

THE BALDERSTON FAMILY
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S. B. Battey

The Colora Balderston home built in 1843 by Lloyd Balderston.
Sketched in 1940 by his granddaughter, Stephanie B. Battey.
The story of the name Colora on page 27.

THE BALDERSTON FAMILY

COLORA BRANCH

A Short History of
LLOYD AND CATHARINE CANBY BALDERSTON
of Colora, Maryland
and
Their Children
told by
Their Children and Grandchildren
with some
Genealogical Records

Edited by
RUTH B. LIPPINCOTT
Colora, Maryland, 1959

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by Ruth B. Lippincott
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DEDICATION

TO

The distinguished list of men and women

who have married into this Clan

8. This Balderston History is affectionately dedicated.

1140337

SPONSORS

C. Canby Balderston, William Balderston, Edward M. Jones,
Catharine J. Cadbury, Esther B. Jones, Catharine B. Swift,
Jane B. Dye and Lloyd Balderston, III.

Robert L. Balderston

Business Manager

Goodbye
50

FOREWORD

Surely there are very few families in this disrupted modern world that have preserved through five generations the sense of family unity that has characterized the Balderston family founded by Grandfather Lloyd and Grandmother Catharine at Colora in 1843. The outward and visible agents which have held us together have been the ever-hospitable Colora homestead and the venerable Circulating Letter. But the reunions at Colora and the long-lived Letter simply express the conviction that kinship matters. As a family we have felt a true concern for each other's troubles, vicarious pleasure in each other's happiness, and pride in each other's accomplishments. This is good, and worth preserving.

My particular reason for welcoming this book, and for thanking Ruth Lippincott for her labors on it, is that I see it not only as a record, but as an expression of the Balderston unity. In time, because of our huge and growing numbers and our wide scattering over the globe, the Letter may die an inevitable death; and even Colora's hospitable walls can no longer be stretched to hold all of us. But this book will endure, and will, I trust, keep our Balderston family feeling alive into the future.

Katharine C. Balderston

PREFACE

The task of collecting and editing the material for this book is one which I have enjoyed very much, and I want to thank you all for the help you have given. I was encouraged to start the project in 1940 by Cousin Cara M. G. Balderston. We were standing outside the little Colora Meeting House, and I said that I hoped we could have a book published, reprinting Aunt Anne's 1927 volume, and going on from there. She replied in her very positive way, "I agree, and I think thee is just the one to do it." Several others gave their approval at that time, and the "way opened" for the work to really get started when I went to Paoli in the fall of 1954. Here I was allowed to use the genealogical records of Cousin Lloyd B. Jones, and his very careful work was a real inspiration. He was a member of the Pennsylvania Genealogical Society from 1940 until his death in 1953, and spent many happy hours pursuing this hobby. He made a very interesting chart for his children, which we wish it might be possible to reproduce in this book.

Grandfather Lloyd Balderston was also a genealogist and his chart showing all the Balderstons descended from immigrant John, who came over from England in 1727, bears the date 1900. This was used by his son Charles to make a copy which was photostated in 1922.

The first section of this book, as promised, is a reprint of the 1927 volume, done by Aunt Anne and Uncle Lloyd. The second section, dealing with the children and grandchildren of Lloyd and Catharine, has been contributed by different members, and I have not altered the manuscripts as submitted. The third section gives extracts from letters written for the circulating letter on its most recent round, giving glimpses into the homes of the Lloyd Balderston Clan of the present day.

In the genealogical section I have followed Aunt Anne by starting with Great Grandfather Mark,

and I hope you will find it easy to follow from generation to generation. Some of the records are incomplete, but I am sure you all know that this is inevitable, and will believe I have done my best to have as few omissions as possible. For the unavoidable mistakes I crave your indulgence, and hope you will feel it was worthwhile to attempt a Balderston Book.

Ruth B. Lippincott

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SECTION I

REPRINT OF LIFE OF LLOYD AND CATHARINE

CANBY BALDERSTON

by ANNE AND LLOYD BALDERSTON, Jr.

1927

Introduction - Family History

The first Balderston to come to America was John, son of John and Lydia Scarf Balderston, of Norwich, England. He was born in Norwich in 1702 and came to America in 1727, settling in Bucks County, Pennsylvania. In 1739 he married Hannah Cooper, also of English parentage.

To them were born eleven children, all of whom lived to maturity. John, the eldest, is the one from whom we of the Colora branch are descended. He was born in 1740, and in 1765 made a journey to England to secure title to a farm in Solebury township, Bucks County, Pennsylvania by purchase from the heirs of one who had owned it, but had perhaps never seen the place.

A diary kept by the young man is still in existence, showing that he visited for several months in the mother country, taking in a considerable number of the meetings of Friends, of which society he was a member, but with no special comment thereon.

Returning in 1766, he married Deborah Watson, a descendant of John Satcher, who had the distinction of being farmer for William Penn, and his wife Mary Loftis Satcher, a much esteemed member of the Penn household, previous to her marriage.

John and Deborah Balderston took up their residence on part of the land he had purchased in Solebury township, and in a house which still stands. The other half of the farm he sold to his father who took up his residence there, and put an addition to the house to adapt it to the business of weaving, which art he had brought with him from England, and the house with its loom-room has continued to the present time.

Of eight children born to John and Deborah, two sons and three daughters grew up; and from the older son, John W. by name is descended Charles S. Balderston who, (unmarried) holds the ancestral place. From the second son, Mark, numerous families have sprung, some of them still in parts of Pennsylvania adjacent to the homestead, but others widely scattered, as those connected with the Colora branch can testify.

Mark Balderston was twice married. He was born at Solebury in the year 1778 and settled at Falls, Bucks County, in 1801 on a farm which his father bought for him; and on which his first wife, Ann Brown, was taken from him by a stroke of lightning in 1802. An infant son, John B. Balderston, was spared to the young father, who himself had been stunned by the electric shock. In 1805, he married Elizabeth Lloyd, daughter of Benjamin and Sarah Child Lloyd, and to them were born:- Charles, Ann, Sarah, George, Maria, Lloyd and Mark. Of these last three above, are there any descendants.

Maria, married Jesse W. Taylor, and their children were:

George, m. Hannah Mary Smedley

William, m. Sarah Jenkins

Charles, m. 1st, Annie Wilson; 2nd, Sarah, a widowed sister of the former

Mark, m. Amanda Allen

Ellen M., m. Wm. C. Moon

Henry, m. Minnie Mercer

Anna, m. Walter P. Stokes

Lloyd Balderston m. Catharine Canby. Children twelve - three died early. The nine will be mentioned later in the Memoir.

Mark Balderston m. 1st, Ann Scattergood; 2nd, Lydia Van Blarcom. One child. Elizabeth m. Samuel A. Bacon.

LLOYD BALDERSTON

Chapter I

"Righteousness is never so real, as when it finds its illustration in a human life. Many a man knows that righteousness is immutable and sovereign, because he remembers what his father was."

This sentiment was strongly impressed on the mind of the writer, when my revered father left us, twenty

years ago. And now, in making an attempt to portray, for his numerous descendants, the character of the founder of the Colora branch of the Balderston family, I find it still applicable; and may reverently add that it is equally true of his life partner, our mother, cherished and beloved thru forty years, on the spot to which, as a bride, he brought her.

As shown in the Introduction, Lloyd Balderston was born in Bucks County, Pennsylvania, of parents named Mark and Elizabeth (Lloyd) Balderston. The date was 7th month 21st, 1818.

Our mother, daughter of Caleb and Jane Canby, Philadelphia, was born 5th month 19th, 1819.

Mark Balderston, as stated already, resided on a farm (at Falls, Bucks County, Pa. near Morrisville) bought for him by his father, John W. Balderston, of Solebury, in same county. It may be seen, also, that Elizabeth Lloyd was his second wife; and that Ann Brown, dying suddenly had left an infant son, John Brown Balderston. To the second wife seven children were born, viz.: Charles, Ann, Sarah, George, Maria, Lloyd and Mark.

His Father's Death and Life at Turkey Hill

In the autumn of 1823 these eight were deprived by death of their father. Shortly before this he had secured another farm, to which he took his young family, leaving the home place to the elder son, who now was about to take a wife. This new farm, known by the name of Turkey Hill, was near the Delaware River, and though the distance was rather long, the children went on foot to Friends' School at Falsington, as they reached the proper age.

Lloyd's desire to learn came so early as to start his feet in that direction at the age of six, although his bodily strength was not up to the average for a country boy of that age. But under the care of the elder ones, especially the sisters, he braved the seasons' changes, seldom if ever missing a day at school during the months that they attended it. There's a hint in our father's brief notes on his early life, that even then it was but in the winter they went to school. Those of the family that could work were needed in the labors of farm and household. It was the

general custom among the farmers of those days, for boys especially, to go to school when the work of the autumn was completed, and to be taken out when that of the spring became pressing. In this family, it was presumably not suitable on account of the distance, to let the small children go without the company of the older ones; and so when his brothers Charles and George began field work in the spring, the older of the little ones was content to take a child's share in their duties.

Of small frame and rather delicate constitution, the short school term, alternating with out-door life, was doubtless just what L.B. needed. His active mind seems to have developed rapidly, and something to read was his first thought, in moments of leisure, while yet a mere child. His recollections in after life, of the seasons on Turkey Hill Farm, were evidently pleasant. The widowed mother looking well to the out-door management of the place as well as to the ways of her household, had her well grown son, Charles, to lean upon for the former, and the eldest of the three girls for household help; while doubtless the younger ones had their several duties. But when done these they had various fireside pastimes for the winter evenings, if school tasks had not consumed all the time. Even the little "bookworm" brother, when "something to read" was not at hand could enjoy a game of checkers as well as any lad or lassie, while the wood fire on the hearth lent its glow to the faces of the happy group.

Mother, Brother and Sister Taken in Fever Epidemic

Alas! How soon was it to be all changed! In its third year the circle was broken up by a fatal visitation of the fever, which took the mother first of all, and two weeks later Charles and Ann. This was in the autumn of 1826.

Many persons living on the river banks lost their lives from that malignant fever, and the relatives of this stricken family hastened to take the survivors out of its reach. The older half brother, John, and his wife, Laetitia took them temporarily to their old home, all except Lloyd, whose name probably attracted uncle John Lloyd, his mother's brother.

The two boys, George and Mark, remained with the half-brother until grown, and then each went to Philadelphia to become carpenters, under a proficient builder there. Their sister, Maria, was early taken by an aunt, their father's sister, residing in Philadelphia, and Sarah by his brother, John Balderston, residing at Solebury, Bucks County.

Uncle John Lloyd's home was a farm in Montgomery County, Pennsylvania near the village of Hatboro, so that the little boy was not quite so far from that one sister (Sarah) as they both were from the remainder of the family. But, he saw her but seldom. Ere long she was sent to Westtown School making her opportunities for visits to him very few. Her letters to the aunt in Philadelphia, Hannah Balderston Mitchel, and to the sister whose home was there, are in existence, or have been till recently, which show a very loving concern for her small brother. From these letters have been gathered very choice impressions of the maiden that penned them, and we feel that her early death was a great loss to the family; she was taken away at the age of twenty. In the home of her uncle, when she left Westtown, she taught a family school, his daughters and those of perhaps a neighbor or two, being the pupils.

A few words now in regard to the father, who, at the age of 45 years, had been taken from his interesting family. Vivid impressions had been formed on the mind of the five-year old son, which in mature life he was delighted to find corroborated by testimony of those that had known Mark Balderston as a highly valued member of the Society of Friends, and a man of importance in the community.

Life at Uncle John Lloyd's

Among the relatives that gathered about the recently orphaned family at Turkey Hill were some who said of little Lloyd, "He will get his living by his head." But no one offered any different mode of training for the little fellow, than that of the farm, and doubtless it was well - better for him physically than a boarding school would have been, at the age of eight or nine.

He soon had his regular duties out-doors, at his

uncle's home, and in the house to be ready to do for his aunt such turns as she might assign. There were small children to be amused or tended, and countless errands for willing feet.

Not much of playtime entered into his young life, except during the three months of school, where there were the usual sports, and the ball games of the older boys attracted him somewhat.

But his interest in games was short lived. Books were his supreme delight. Nature however had its charms, and though without an instructor or such books as now abound for the youthful mind, he instinctively turned to the delights of field and stream in the leisure of First-day afternoon. In thus doing, he met with boys that were fishing and became for awhile their comrade. His uncle and aunt did not require him to go regularly with them to meeting, and so he was for a time in the way of going fishing, whenever these boys came along on the First day of the week. His line, however, seemed never to bring in a fish, even when the others had success. And then the thought struck him, "This is breaking the Sabbath - fishing on First-day - that's why I don't catch any." He then drew in his line, and withdrew from the company of these boys, never to try their sports again. Conscience was his guide on many an occasion, no doubt, thru his young life. One other instance of which he used to tell us, his children, was this. He was out gathering nuts one afternoon. There were plenty of shellbarks in his uncle's field, but the next neighbor had some that were finer. So he went over the fence and filled his bag with those, and started home. The thought arrested him, "This is stealing", so he returned and poured them out, under the tree from which they were taken.

Early Religious Experiences - His Life Decision

Those familiar with the history of the Society will perhaps notice that the time of the scattering of the survivors of his family was co-incident with that of the lamentable rupture in the Society of Friends. It is a rather curious circumstance that the Balderston relatives were all, alike, Orthodox in their belief, and the Lloyds as a unit on the other side! In

numbers of families at that sad time, even the parents were divided in sentiment, and took opposite sides - the father going to one meeting, the mother to the other.

The situation of the one child out of the Balderston group now in that of the Lloyds, if anybody gave it a thought, must have made it appear that here would be an exception.

These letters of the thoughtful Sarah Balderston showed that she felt very deeply on the subject; and the guardian uncle, with whom she had her home, had it on his mind to incite his nephew to look into the matter for himself, when old enough to do so with proper thoughtfulness. Had that sister lived to be present when their uncle John offered L.B. a document issued by the Yearly Meeting of Orthodox Friends, explaining the causes of the Separation, the young man might not have been so indifferent on the subject, as at the moment was the case. He was now in his seventeenth year, and quite prejudiced in favor of the views he heard expressed at the home of the Lloyd uncle, so much so, that when eventually he did read the Yearly Meeting's paper, "it was", I quote his words, "to cavil, not to be convinced; and for two weeks I was a Hicksite." Then, casually picking up a pamphlet, discarded by his uncle J. Lloyd, he found it something he must read, and read again. It proved to be George Withy's Farewell Address to Friends in America, written some twelve years previously. This worthy English Friend, having visited our land in these troublous times, wrote a paper with the above title, in which the doctrine of salvation by Jesus Christ was forcibly and very clearly set forth. The reading of this paper arrested L.B.'s attention in such a manner as the former one had failed to do, and as he followed the plow the subject would persist in claiming his attention. He suspended his work, took the paper from his pocket and began to read it again. Presently, as if an audible voice had uttered them, his mind was arrested by the words, "This is the Truth, the very Truth, and thy salvation depends upon thy acceptance of it."

This was the turning point of his life. It was an experience of which he did not often speak, but when he did narrate it, it was with deep feeling. He used

to describe it as comparable to the conversion of Saul of Tarsus. Like Saul, he "was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision", but went about his work again "created anew in Christ Jesus his Lord", ready, whatever it might involve, to identify himself with Orthodox Friends. Of these there were but few in that vicinity, and their meetings were held at the house of one of the members, Charles Spencer, a near neighbor of Uncle John Lloyd's.

Without asking consent, he now began to go to this Friend's house on meeting day, instead of to Horsham meeting with the family. To his surprise no comment was made. And moreover the children of the family were taught to look with respect upon the independent course of their cousin, little as they were able to comprehend the reason of it.

To attend a monthly meeting with the Spencer family at Abington, or a quarterly meeting at Germantown involving absence from the farm on a week day, was a privilege for which he was almost afraid to ask, but his sense of duty prevailed. Consent was not withheld, and he began regularly to attend all these meetings, journeying on foot, until, through the motherly kindness of Aunt Sidney, Uncle John was induced one day to say to him "Might as well take a horse", and thenceforth he rode. When the season of snow and sleigh-riding came round, the Spencers used to invite him to ride with them, usually as driver for the large family conveyance.

By this time, it will be readily inferred that the lad had become a diligent reader of the Bible. In the intervals of work, or during the noon hour he would often pore over the treasured volume, which he kept in a convenient place in the barn.

Desiring to be familiar with the history of the Society of Friends, of which he was now so interested a member, and learning that there was such a book as Sewel's History to be had in Philadelphia, he went on foot to that city, some 20 miles, on purpose to obtain a copy. The volume purchased and carried home on that occasion remains, with the date and his name in his handwriting on the fly leaf, a memento much valued by his children. The date as there recorded shows that he was not yet seventeen years of age.

Educational Opportunities

The subject of his attending school but three months in the year has been alluded to. It may therefore be pertinent now to go back a little and take up that thread in his history. His mother's brother, Benjamin Lloyd, until his death in 1831, was Lloyd Balderston's guardian. At Benjamin Lloyd's request the boy was sent for one term of five months to the Lollar Academy in Hatboro, when he was thirteen years old. Benjamin Shoemaker was then in charge of that school. He had been trained under Benjamin Hallowell and was a skillful and inspiring teacher. That half year was an era in the lad's life, "for", said he, "I learned how to study in these five months."

After the death of Benjamin Lloyd he returned to the common school, but the impetus he had received served to carry him along in the studies he now undertook, and he progressed, as he said, "teacher or no teacher". Latin and the higher mathematics were undertaken at this period. To secure time for uninterrupted study, out of school, it was his habit from early boyhood to rise an hour or more before the family; and stirring up the coals on the kitchen hearth, he would add more fuel that made a blaze which served for light as well as warmth. It was one of his duties to prepare the firewood, and no restriction was placed upon his use of it.

If we woke at three o'clock, he rose, happy in the additional time gained for study. Perhaps it was even before that hour that he began the day on one occasion of which he used to tell us. His teacher one day had assigned him, with other beginners in the subject, a lesson in grammar, after reciting which he listened while an advanced class went through with an exercise in parsing. It interested him so much that he went to the teacher and expressed a wish to be in that class. The surprised instructor told him he would "have to know the whole book" before he could parse. The next day he was found prepared for the class which he wished to enter, and being permitted to join it found no difficulty in keeping up with the best in the class.

Haverford School

When he reached the age of nineteen, he was encouraged by his uncle, John W. Balderston, to enter Haverford School. Being released from the farm he gladly availed himself of this opportunity to go on with his studies. Arrived at Haverford, it became a question where he should be classed. He said in regard to this, "My previous training had not qualified me to enter anywhere. Judged by my mathematics, I was placed too high, but by dint of perseverance I kept up, and not without credit".

His self-reliant, studious habits, together with the keenness of his intellect, won him the respect of his fellow students. He strictly adhered to the speech and garb of a plain Friend, and the latter was lacking in those touches of refinement which the city tailor gave to the clothing of the other boys. His nature was keenly sensitive, and he sometimes felt his peculiarity in this respect, as well as in the stand he was compelled to take when the boyish pranks proposed by his fellow-students were such as his conscience could not approve. Very comforting was the remark addressed to him one day by a younger boy (the late Thomas P. Cope), "Lloyd, there is not a boy that will carry away from this school more of respect than thyself".

The following extracts from essays written while at Haverford show the bent of his mind. "Our talents were given us for the promotion of good in the world. This time and this opportunity have been lent us for their cultivation, and if we neglect rightly to improve and apply them, we not only dishonor ourselves, but rob our fellow mortals of their due."

"Although pride, properly so called, is condemned by the principles of our holy religion, we may suppose that a degree of rejoicing at the good offices we are performing, when kept in subordination to the Power by whose supervision they are achieved, is not only tolerated but sanctioned by Him who wills the happiness of his creatures".

From a versified "Address to Conscience" the following is taken:

"Thou dost in modest mood, a guardian lead
Thy faithful wards, safe, through a flowery mead,
In such a peaceful, even, straight, career
As that the moral walls of state, afar,
Are never scaled; their strength is never tried;
For these, within thy happier power, abide!
Would all mankind within thine influence move,
Then would they dwell in harmony and love."

Additional notes, put down in diary form, during his Haverford days, have recently come to light, from which the following are selected:

"2nd mo. 5th, 1838. Made my debut in the Loganian Society this evening. Read an account of the discovery of Jupiter's Satellites by Gallileo. Made out miserably. - I hope to improve by practice.

10th. Received a letter from B.H. (Supposed to be Barclay Hinchman.) His words were as refreshment in an Arabian desert. Answered the letter, with recantation of former inconsiderate remarks on the present state of education and religion; some sentiments on temperance; and a few words on what we are doing.

Addressed the Rhetorical Society on the object of our association. It was a higher studied effort, but performed to some satisfaction.

17th. Intensely engaged in preparing to set forth the wrong of the Indian in opposition to those of the Negro, in a debate to take place in the Loganian.

26th. The debate was carried on without much spirit, and decided in the negative.

3rd mo. 3rd. Read Commander Ross' account of the discovery of the magnetic pole. He places it in latitude $70^{\circ} 5' 17''$, longitude $10^{\circ} 46' 45''$ W.

7th day; 3rd mo. 10th. Received a visit from brother Mark and sister Maria.

Made several blunders in entertaining my company. Hope withal, that I learned something.

First day, 11th. Sent a letter to brother George. My affections seemed unusually benumbed; and without some flow of feeling, it is hard as well as hypocritical to write.

13th. Was elected by the Loganian Society as manager of the green-house and garden. Felt my incapacity to serve, yet proud of the office. Miserable disposition! Hope, however, I shall be the more incited to more rapid proficiency in Botany and Horticulture."

During the vacation of the school in 4th month our student visited his relatives in Philadelphia and at Horsham. At the latter place, beside his uncle and aunt and their interesting children, he visited "the kind family of George Spencer and sisters." These were the Friends at whose house he used to attend meetings for worship.

Returning to the city, he had the opportunity of attending Yearly Meeting, from notes on which we take the following: "It was the first I ever attended. We had the, I hope profitable, company of our friend J. J. Gurney; though I cannot say I believe it was acceptable to all Friends. He addressed us very affectionately at the close of the meeting.

This meeting has been, it is said, the largest, and most orderly on the part of the younger classes, of any since the Separation.

Our Indian affairs have arrived at a peculiar crisis. A long and interesting report of the proceedings of the Meeting for Sufferings, on behalf of these injured people, was read."

Then follow regrets that in this, his first attendance at a Yearly Meeting, he had not the flow of devotional feeling that could keep the tempter at a distance, and goes on to say "I feel that the vanities of this world are seducing me, and that I am loving the praise of men more than the praise of God. O my soul, mayst thou be wise, and retrace thy steps now, in time."

During this Haverford vacation, which the diary shows to have lasted to the ninth of Sixth month (!)

L.B. had the opportunity of visiting places of interest, in addition to the renewal of intercourse with relatives, both the Lloyds and the Balderstons.

The U.S. Mint and Girard College took his attention for one day. It may interest us to note the fact that the latter "Stately Edifice" was then, 1838, being reared.

Haverford School having reopened, one of the early notes in this diary is a resume of a sermon by Joseph John Gurney, in an evening collection of the Students.

Whatever difficulty L.B. had found at the Yearly Meeting in regard to keeping his mind centered on serious things, he must have recovered from it by this time. The outline here given covers a whole page of the modest diary.

On perhaps the next day, we find him on "an excursion in the afternoon to the Schuylkill and back." Professed object "to gather flowers, the examination and preservation of which constituted the beginning of my Botanical exertions". After a bath in the Schuylkill, they returned, late for supper.

The next day's entry describes the wonderful beauty of a double rainbow scene, to which we may but refer, in order afresh to emphasize the poetic and artistic senses of the youth who penned it.

6th mo. 29th. "The Meteorological committee of which I am one re-organized."

6th mo. 25th. "Resigned my office as manager of the garden on account of multiplicity of business."

With all his many studies, time seemed to be always found for correspondence. It would surprise most of our school boys to review this diary and count up the number of letters received and answered. His cousin, Sarah Lloyd, seems to have desired to interest him as deeply as she herself was in the anti-slavery movement. One page of the diary is filled with his reasons for declining to become an active

worker in the cause of Abolition. "I gave her to understand that I possessed abolition principles, and if I felt at liberty to do so, would gladly plead the cause of the oppressed."

This incomplete diary does not bring us to the date at which he heard of the death of his brother George in Illinois; nor of L's call to go to Mt. Pleasant, Ohio, to teach in the Boarding School.

Some pages of the book are filled with observations on a subject which we, even of the older generation, can scarcely believe to have held the attention of business men in our country for even a short time. To put it into the smallest space, this was the "Morus Multi-caulus scheme." Our student thus concludes his reflections on the subject: "For young persons just beginning the world to engage in this business is dangerous; for those who had safely embarked in other ships to remove themselves into this is folly." Then follows his conclusion: "But thanks be to God, I have as yet no desire for a more rapid acquisition of wealth than may be obtained from some station filled in virtue of my dearly bought education, with the requisite good character and skill. I hope not to envy speculators whatever their profits or business."

Teaching and Traveling in the "West"

In the course of his second year at Haverford, he was told by some of the faculty that application had been made to them by the committee in charge of the Boarding School at Mount Pleasant, Ohio, for a young man to teach mathematics in that School, and that they thought him a suitable person for the position. He accordingly left at mid-year, and went thither, to find that, in addition to what had been named, he must teach Latin, and also act the part of Principal. Here, again, his previous training was at fault; and after a short term, during which he made some fast friends among the pupils that he felt unprepared to teach, he left Mount Pleasant, and spent the summer in a tour of the "West". This term then applied to everything beyond the Alleghenies, and when it included the banks of the Mississippi, it was "The far West".

About the time that he entered Haverford School, his brother George went to seek his fortune in the prairie lands of Illinois. He had taken up some land, but began life in the new country by working at his trade of carpentry, and lost his life by falling from a building. To look after his brother's property was one incentive to the trip, but he also desired to see whether the Great West held a future for himself in its embrace.

His quick sense of novelty and beauty made such a journey a delight, so keenly alive was he to every new sight and sound, whether of the grassy plain with its myriads of flowers, and its birds and deer, or of the fringes of woodland that bordered the prairie. The little book in which he made careful notes of the whole of this journey is very pleasant reading, but we shall hasten now to the time of his return via the Great Lakes to Buffalo, catching a glimpse of Niagara Falls, and thence by various modes of travel to Philadelphia, just in time to meet with Haverford students enroute for their homes, on the breaking up of the term about to begin when he left there so suddenly.

With what of surprise they probably greeted him we can but guess. The one thing that impressed our dear Father's memory of the occasion was the way his mind was affected by the joyousness of these lads enroute for home. "Home! Would that I had a home!"

Teaching at Moorestown

An opportunity now offered for him to undertake teaching among Friends at Moorestown, New Jersey, and there he spent a year, very happily employed in what he was willing to think his proper life-work. Moorestown friends were congenial, and in the surrounding country, into which he took long rambles his interest in botany was fostered by the variety of plants it offered.

At what period he began collecting, or when his studies in botany commenced, we are not able to record. But his notes of that western tour show that a

tin box for specimens and some convenient method for pressing and carrying plants formed a part of his small outfit. The year in New Jersey added a sufficient number to his collection to warrant the beginning of a herbarium, and the neatness and care shown in the arranging of the pressed flowers are still admired by even the unscientific observer.

His strenuous life prevented much addition to the herbarium in after years, but the book remains a valued memento of these early days. The book into which he transcribed the working of mathematical problems is another example of neatness and even of artistic taste that were inborn qualities of our father.

At the end of the year in Moorestown he decided that under the circumstances then existing the occupation of teaching would not afford a livelihood, and began to look toward farming. But where was the farm? He naturally inclined to settle among his relatives and friends, but the price of land in that locality was prohibitive.

A relative who was about to commence storekeeping invited him to go into partnership in that, but the stand chosen seemed to L.B. unpropitious and he declined the offer.

In the autumn of 1840, he attended the marriage of his only surviving sister, Maria, to Jesse W. Taylor. In their company he attended the Yearly Meeting of Friends in Baltimore, and there met with some members of Nottingham Monthly Meeting of Friends in Cecil County. From one of them he learned that Griffith Levering, whose acquaintance he had made at Mt. Pleasant Boarding School had come to reside among them, and on his way back to Philadelphia he made it convenient to call on him at the home of his father, Thomas Levering. During his stay at Nottingham, L.B.'s attention was called to a farm for sale in that neighborhood.

It was a worn-out tobacco farm and presented a very unattractive appearance, without fences or buildings except a log house. He turned from it with feelings of disgust, perceiving nothing to recommend it but the low price at which it was offered, 11 dollars

an acre, for about one hundred and ten acres.

Hunting a Farm

Making his home at Uncle John Lloyd's, he now journeyed out from there to look at land in Delaware and on the eastern shore of Maryland. The winter of 1840-41 was rather inclement. But undeterred by weather conditions he set out upon his quest.

From a diary that he began at this time, we learn that he wrote to a party in Bond County, Illinois, for information about the property of his deceased brother George. Whether or not it was with a thought of that as his future home, he has recorded nothing further on the subject. Nor does the entry in his diary at the time he visited the place give any hint of his feelings toward that locality as a possible home. Doubtless it was its remoteness from so much that he felt needful to the kind of life he desired that led him to turn from that, which to some would have appeared to a very favorable opening. Before passing from the subject we may state that eventually the surviving members of the family delegated L.B. to attend to the selling of that estate. About the year 1858 he went on that errand. Parties living adjacent had been desiring to buy portions of the land, and it required but a short time to accomplish his errand.

The pleasure that he took in detailing his experiences, first as to the mode of travel, so different from the way he went in 1839, and secondly the genial intercourse with the people of Greenville, which he enjoyed while there, and their readiness with the money for the plots of land they had selected, made a distinct impression on the mind of the writer. Any journey from home that our father made, and this was the first long distance since he had a family, was made the basis of entertaining discourse at mealtime. Even an errand to a nearby home would furnish matter for converse. It might be of simply the way his neighbors crops were growing, or of some plant found by the wayside, or the interesting children he had met. Even the antics of family pets, whether kittens or puppies, did not escape his notice either at home or abroad. Little wonder then will be felt, that a journey to central Illinois made many a pleasant bit of table-talk.

For the cares of the farm and the long hours of labor gave no time for a "children's hour" in the evening such as the poet describes.

I am digressing. But I wish the children who may read this story to form at once a just estimate of the grandfather so dear to those that were privileged to know him. The picture thus outlined must also include the daily bible reading at the breakfast table, with which no stress of daily toil was allowed to interfere.

Resuming the story of that winter's search for land, we find the state of Delaware and the Eastern shore of Maryland offering nothing that held his attention, and he decided to respond to an invitation from William Waring of Nottingham, Maryland, to come again to that neighborhood and view some good farms now offered for sale. With this in view he set out from Uncle John Lloyd's, his home during that interval, to go on foot to Philadelphia, take steamboat to Wilmington, Delaware, and walk from there to Nottingham, thus reducing the cost of the journey to a minimum. His kind friend then, providing a suitable conveyance, took him to see the farms of which he had written. But the young man felt restrained from taking much interest in any one of them, but, to his own surprise his mind reverted to the forlorn tobacco plantation. As he expressed it, when at the age of eighty years he told his assembled children of that experience, "light now irradiated this forbidding tract. I felt what I had not been able to feel in all my wanderings, that here I might make for myself a home". I would fain portray the radiance of countenance that attended his utterance of those words as he stood under the shade of trees that his hand had planted, with his forty-nine descendants assembled round him.

Settles at Nottingham, Cecil County, Maryland

With the manifest purpose of his Heavenly Father in view, he entered upon what he now recognized as his life work, with a determination that never faltered.

In the Spring of 1841, with his personal belongings on a wagon drawn by two faithful work horses that

he had purchased, he made the journey from Horsham to Nottingham. To our regret his diary was discontinued, and we have no record of the time spent on the journey. But that it was tedious is to be inferred from the fact already stated regarding the weather of that winter just closing. The affect on wagon roads is easy to imagine, but from what he used to tell us of that journey, he had no great hindrance till near the end. It was near the close of day when the wagon went into a quarmire, to extract it from which an extra team was required. The necessary help was furnished by a nearby farmer, and with true kindness his helper took charge of both him and his team for the night.

On reaching his destination he took up his residence in the log house, and proceeded to study the situation into which he had come. In the land he could discern the elements of fertility, and his studies had led him to some knowledge of what might be required to bring it back to a productive condition. To provide for his needs in the home, an elderly woman was found, and to enter into his employ either on the land or as builders to erect a barn, men were not wanting. Compensation then for any sort of labor was at a much lower figure than today, and with the coming of summer quite a good beginning had been made.

The Friends, especially the two families that have been referred to, were most happy to have such a person come among them, and a welcome at either one's fireside was always sure.

As these two families became closely connected with the events of succeeding years, it may be well to mention the persons included in each -- the Waring and Levering households. In each there resided the parents of the active member of the family. William Waring's father, Thomas Waring, was looked up to as the head of affairs, especially in regard to the Friends' meeting that was held at their house. William Waring had a sister and two aged aunts residing in part of the house. To him and his wife, Lydia, sons had been born, of whom Thomas, the eldest, was a lad who soon became very companionable to Lloyd Balderston.

Meets Catharine Canby

The Levering family consisted of the parents, Thomas and Rachel, their son Griffith and his wife Esther, and Samuel, a younger son. Thomas Levering was first cousin to our Grandmother, Jane Canby, and on quite intimate terms with the family. To his pleasant home in Maryland in the summer of 1842, Catharine and Elizabeth Canby, daughters of this cousin, came to visit and L.B. was invited to meet them. The young women were duly informed that they were likely to receive a call from the new member of the Nottingham circle of Friends -- a young man supposed to be engaged to be married, but as yet leading a lonesome life on his farm. This was based on a mere rumor, but the Levering cousins mentioned it in good faith, and the visitors acting on the suggestion that L.B. needed some cheering up, were especially careful to accept graciously whatever attentions he offered. Various walks and excursions were taken. Enjoyment of the scenery, for which that neighborhood is noted and the fact that the study of plants and flowers was a favorite diversion with both led to an acquaintance between L.B. and Catharine Canby that quickly ripened into friendship.

The visit of the sisters was not prolonged. On leaving Nottingham, they journeyed into Chester County, Pennsylvania to visit other relatives and friends. Knowing that they did not expect to reach Philadelphia very soon, L.B. hastened to write a letter to Caleb H. Canby and wife, asking permission to open a correspondence with their daughter Catharine.

Naturally the receipt of such a letter awakened great surprise in the minds of the parents, more especially as they "had heard it intimated more than a year ago" that L.B. "was engaged". Before anything further could be said, they asked "to be informed" (if an engagement had existed) "of its having been revoked in a consistent and correct way. And we feel assured that this has been the case, from thy candid and orderly manner of thus opening the subject to us. We remain, with esteem and regard, thy friends, Caleb H. and Jane Canby."

The young man's reply, after referring to the

"kind letter" he had received, runs thus: "Such a rumor had more than once come to my ears, but never until now have I thought it proper to treat it in a serious manner. As a plain statement is now required, I will briefly state that I have never been under matrimonial obligations to anyone."

He then mentions a prospect of passing through Philadelphia at an early date, for a week's visit among his relatives, and goes on to say "Had nothing of this kind passed between us, I should have no hesitation in calling upon you. But as it is, I leave you to decide on the propriety of such a visit." He then refers to the little that was probably known to them of his situation in life, and candidly states "It is rather a humble one. I aim at, and expect to attain to the station of a respectable farmer, and to comfort and neatness in my manner of living; anxious about little more of 'the things which perish'. Let no tenderness toward my feelings dictate anything at variance with your judgment." L. Balderston.

No reply to the foregoing has been preserved, but that which follows shows plainly enough that the proposed visit was paid, and its purpose distinctly understood.

His letter stating the prospect of passing through Philadelphia, told that it would be in company with George Howell, one of the Nottingham Friends, and that it would be a driving tour. The references in the letter about to be presented, to persons and places visited on the return trip, have an interest all their own to those of us now living, which warrants transcribing it entire.

Glancing at the date of the letter, calls for a remark upon the name at its head. The records of Nottingham township show that L.B.'s farm was part of a large tract to which the name "Paradise" had been applied. And for a time he made use of that name, curious misnomer as it appeared. His friends enjoyed the bit of humor that it betrayed, in their rather staid and serious friend.

"Paradise, 9th month 26th, 1842. My dear Catharine:- Thus I venture to address thee, for in so doing

I do no more than express my feelings.

We left your city about 8 o'clock on 7th day morning, and arrived at home on 1st day evening. We stopped at Westtown and spent an hour and a half with Howard Yarnall and Joseph Walton, and arrived at David Griscoms at nine in the evening.

On First-day we attended West Grove meeting. I suppose this to be the largest country meeting remaining in the Yearly Meeting, excepting Falls. Our dear Friend William Bailey quite earnestly and affectionately addressed us; but my mind was so much absorbed by other matters that I found it impracticable to keep it upon the solemn purpose of our assembling. A part of the intruding ideas, thou wilt naturally conjecture. The rest was in relation to my home here, about which I was becoming somewhat anxious. Upon my arrival I found all things well. Events during my visit and since my return have conspired to revive my hopes of temporal success, and brightened my prospects of future enjoyment.

I feel somewhat circumscribed in penning this letter, I am entering a strange field with no one to guide me. I feel willing to detail the depths of my mind more than I have done, but prudence bids me beware. But, that like reflections may not keep thee at a distance, let me request thee to speak with perfect freedom. Please write soon to thy friend, Lloyd Balderston."

"Philadelphia, 19th mo. 2nd, 1842. I scarcely know how to express exactly feelings upon the important subject under consideration. I have ever regarded it as a very serious thing to enter into the marriage covenant, and the idea of taking one step toward such a consummation brought with it so vivid a chain of ties which bind me here, that I acknowledge I had feelings bordering upon sadness on the evening of thy visit.

Perhaps a further acquaintance may reveal to thee that I am not all thou took me to be, but I would do myself injustice if I did not own that it is my sincere desire to act always in such a manner as to leave no sting upon my conscience. This day last week our

friend William Evans preached a very impressive sermon on the difference of the affect of doing right and of wrong-doing. He told us the fruits of the former would bring the blessing that maketh truly rich, whereunto no sorrow would be added. 'If this be but our inward experience, how trivial will appear the outward trials that the Christian must expect to meet with here.'

An afternoon, yesterday, on the banks of the Wis-sahickon recalled our pleasant rambles during the late vacation, and some of the flowers collected brought to view those collected while at Nottingham. Sincerely thy friend, Catharine."

Second letter to L. B. to C. C. "Paradise, 10th mo. 4th, 1842. My dear Friend:- Thine of the 2nd, inst. I received today at noon. Thy deliberation is commendable, much better than would have been a rash assent. Let conscience be satisfied at every step thou takes.

It occurs to me that one of thy reflections must be 'in case this affair should terminate agreeably to L. B.'s wishes, is it likely I should be provided with a home suited to my rank in life?' I answer, I have reason to expect for future years an honorable sufficiency of this world's goods. To be what the world calls rich is a thing I care little about." L.B.

Reply of C.C. "My dear Friend:- Thine of the 4th received. From my first acquaintance with thee, I have entertained an esteem which could not, I believe, have been enhanced by any amount of worldly possessions. I can do no other than own at once that I hope time may but increase our mutual affection, He who has a right to dispose of us as He will has so ordered it that we may become one another's in that covenant which can only rightly be entered into in His fear. I have spoken in a serious manner, but the subject seems to me to demand it. I have sought for, and I trust obtained, that Counsel which is beyond human advice, and now feel more settled than at any time during the past six weeks."

From L. B.'s third letter: "Thy grateful avowal of the correspondence of thy feelings with my own was

received. I read it not with those wild emotions that romance tells of, but with deep-felt esteem for its writer. Hadst thou sent me a dismissal, I believe it would have been founded upon reason. Expecting thy decision to proceed from such a source, I was nearly resigned to submit to it quietly, though it might have sent a pang to my heart. But when thou tells me that having sought and obtained, (as thou trusts) the direction of the Infallible Counsellor, thou art induced to respond with sentiments of mutual affection, I feel something deeper, purer than a passionate love. I thank thee that thou hast acted with Christian deliberation, and I thank Him who gave thee counsel that He had thus far condescended to sanction my choice. As in every other movement of importance that has marked my life, I have traced the Divine hand, in this also may He be my guide as well as thine. I wish, to use the language of the Apostle, that "thou mayest continue to provoke me to love and good works". I feel incited on the present occasion to redouble my diligence, that I may never dishonor the high profession I am making, nor prove unworthy of the virtue that appears to mark thy course. Thy affectionate friend, L.B."

In order to provide means for daily existence, on beginning the task of reclaiming that worn-out land, L.B. with George Howell as partner undertook the business of making sausage for city markets. The work was distasteful, and so filled up his time that he did not long continue it. One of his letters in a semi-humorous vein in referring to that business as so monopolizing, goes on thus: "I long to turn my attention to the more pleasing employment, the improvement of Paradise. Such was the delightful task of our first parents, ere they tasted forbidden fruit, and I sometimes flatter myself with the practicability of making this an abode that might rival the primitive garden, in its capabilities of delighting the senses and administering to all the wants of man."

C.C. in her first letter spoke of the ties that would be broken by her accepting proposals of marriage. As the eldest of nine, and a sister looked up to by the rest of the family, home ties had a strong claim. Hardly less strong were the bonds of fellowship with teachers and pupils of Friends' Select School, in which she had been, first a pupil, and now for seven years a

teacher. A large circle of congenial young people in addition to these, would also be deserted by her going to live in a distance place.

With her sister Elizabeth she attended the meetings of the Philadelphia Lyceum, which provided lecture courses in the Natural Sciences, and at the proper seasons took the members on excursions for observation and study.

It must be far from a rash presumption, to assume that her regrets were softened by memories of that visit to Nottingham. The natural charms of Maryland scenery, and the refined tho' small circle of Friends with whom she would be connected, some of them close connections of her family, and the distance not insurmountable - O yes! the wrench was not to be compared to that which many a one had suffered, in the spreading of population over the mountains and prairies of our great land!

A New Meeting House and Other Things

Returning now to the year in which L.B. made his journey, to take possession of the farm at Nottingham, we may notice that he took part that same year in the building of a home for the Orthodox Friends' Meeting, which up to that time was held in the home of one of the members. This Friend, Thomas Waring, now rather advanced in age, had offered land, a portion of his farm, for the purpose, and the younger men took part in the actual labor of stone mason and carpenter, the newcomer doing his share. The permanence of their work is attested by many a visitor of recent days.

Four families constituted the membership to which our father had been added: Waring, Levering, Howell and Reynolds. Of this last name there were many in Nottingham, but one family only which joined with Orthodox Friends.

L. B. was appointed representative to attend the Yearly Meeting in Baltimore in the autumn of 1842. During the week of that yearly meeting, he met with many interesting people. Among them were his cousins, John P. and William H. Balderston, who after one or two years came to reside at Nottingham with their families. Their father, Hugh Balderston, was first cousin to Mark Bal-

derston, our grandfather. He was a lifelong resident of the city of Baltimore. He and his wife were noted for their hospitality extended to visiting Friends. Elizabeth Evans of Philadelphia, a highly gifted minister, was in attendance at the Yearly Meeting. In his letter to C.C. written during that week he speaks at some length of her services in the Yearly Meeting.

Being at the home of Joseph King to tea one evening, he formed the acquaintance of the son, Francis T. King, of whom he says "the prosperity of the church appeared to be his first concern. His conversation this evening was principally on religious subjects. It was quite agreeable to my feelings to meet with such an one." This was the beginning of a mutual regard which lasted through their lives.

Building the New Home

Returning from Baltimore, refreshed in both body and spirit by the week's rest from labor and the touch of the soul with soul in the gatherings at those homes of friends, no less than in the sessions of the Yearly Meeting, the prosaic duties of his Paradise were resumed. Correspondence with his prospective life partner and devoted friend did much to soften that hard lot, while at the same time the picture of the home he could at present provide for her was depressing. His log house was commodious, and with some improvements that he could add to it would afford a degree of comfort with which she expressed entire satisfaction. But relatives and friends would regard it as an unsuitable home for their beloved Catharine, and of this, his inner self was painfully aware.

An opportunity had offered to sell a portion of the farm, and concluding to avail himself of this, he decided it would afford means for building a house. Of this prospect he informed C. C. The confidence with which L. B. had been taken into the heart of the Canby family, was now shown by an offer on the part of the father to obviate the necessity of selling the "Pine Field", a section of the farm admired by those who had visited the place, and which he (C. H. C.) would much regret to see parted with.

Already encumbered by a mortgage made necessary by

the limited means on which he was starting out in life, L.B. very properly hesitated about going further into debt. But finally with humble gratitude he accepted the offer, and during the remainder of the winter occupied his spare time in making plans for the farm buildings. A site that he thought suitable for the house was a knoll then covered with a wild tangle of briars, etc., a quarter of a mile from the public road. This choice on being approved by C. C. was adopted, and on the wide level space to the eastward the barn should be built.

In the spring of 1843 the barn was begun, and while the plans for the house were being considered, it became a structure offering shelter to the proprietor. A temporary building was erected where meals for himself and the workmen were served by Charlotte the house-keeper.

In the progress of events the log house was taken down, and a portion of it built into a neat home for Charlotte Richardson, at the cross-roads in what is now known as Colora. In our childhood days we spoke of that as Charlotte's corner, and the steep ascent to the eastward was "Charlotte's hill".

Naming the Farm

Just here it may do to insert the story of the name Colora as our father used to tell it. His friends, and especially C.C., had criticized his using the name "Paradise", urging that he adopt something else. The thought of this was with him one night, when after a very warm day he discovered a lively breeze prevailing on his knoll, the name Breezy Ridge suggested itself as suitable for his home. But he would latinize it! C. C. had suggested that his classical knowledge might help him to find a name, and now was his opportunity! Culmen, a ridge; aura, a breeze; Culmenaura -- that expressed it, but it was not euphonious. He would omit a syllable, and have Culaura. That he thought would sound well, but, as he expressed it, "I don't like the looks of it", and taking liberties with the vowels in the new word, he changed it to Colora. This is the genesis of the name so widely known and by many of us beloved. Of its latter-day importance, the history belongs to a later chapter of this record, and we may now look into the preliminaries of the home-building on Breezy Ridge.

The road that now runs through the farm was not then laid out, and when, after the residence was well under way, it was found to come nearer to the house than they would have chosen, it could not be changed.

The Wedding and the New Life

The marriage of the happy pair took place in Philadelphia at Friends' Meeting House, Fourth and Arch Streets, on the 9th of Eleventh Month 1843. That it was witnessed by a large company is attested by the long list of names on the marriage certificate. Many pupils of the school in which C.C. had been a teacher were among the signers. Her specialty had been penmanship, for which she had been prepared by a Master of the Art, and this Certificate was a gift from him. His name, William Fife, appears among the witnesses to the ceremony.

At the parental home, on Cherry Street near Sixth, an old fashioned wedding dinner was served in the spacious dining room, after which the departure of the bride and groom was probably not long delayed, for they were to reach the new home that same day. No secret was made of the direction they would take, when the farewells were said, nor did they go alone on that, their wedding journey. Relatives to assist in the work of putting the house in order came by the same train, and were conveyed by kind friends, probably from Perryville, to their destination. The unfinished condition of the house, their future home, incited those kind friends to invite them for the night, and gladly was the invitation accepted, the Levering family being their hosts.

The household goods, furniture included, stood waiting in the recently completed rooms, for competent hands to handle, and heads to direct.

One busy day, and sufficient was accomplished to put the place into livable condition, and to accommodate the whole party with board and lodging.

The visitors' kind attentions included the laying of carpets and fastening down with tacks. Present day rugs being not then the fashion. Grandfather Canby's cousin, John Ferris, in Wilmington had been engaged to

prepare, in his excellent fashion, the furniture needful for a well appointed home. This, and all the other household goods, were brought by water to Port Deposit, the nearest point of approach.

By the little group of Friends at Nottingham, the bride was warmly received; and other neighbors showed an interest no less kind; willing hands assisted in opening boxes and transferring contents to such places as they were to occupy.

Our Mother

A City bred wife, and a teacher! What a venture this young farmer is making! Such were doubtless the thoughts of some of these neighbors. And a venture it was, for her experience in housekeeping duties was small. But with her practical sister Elizabeth's company for a time, and a girl for the kitchen work, the winter days, with all the novelties of that season, simply gave zest to our mother's will, to be at once at home in her new situation. Her partner's duties, we may be sure, kept him busily employed thru even winter days. But it is easy to fancy the little group by the evening fire, and how pleasantly the time would be passed, varied quite often in suitable weather by exchange of calls with their friends. - And as to weather, snow for sleighing is always hailed with delight, especially by city girls, and the Canbys were no exception. Some daylight hours would be devoted by even a farmer to the enjoyment of it, and through all the years of their married life it continued to be so with both our parents; tho' usually it would be to pay some visit, or go on an errand not to be accomplished on bad winter roads.

Letter from L. B. to New Parents

A letter to his wife's parents, written in the next month after the wedding day, and addressed "Dear Parents", arrests one's attention by its allusion to the newness, to him, of that tender relationship; so young he was when left an orphan. Next it refers to the recent departure of "mother" from Colora, where since that day she had been - one of the helpers in fixing up the new home - and expressing regret on account of her having had long to wait for a train that seemingly was behind time, when he parted from her at the station.

When it comes to the mention of his bride and her sister, one is delighted to find that "as housekeepers, they are doing remarkably well."

Also that, snow having fallen to the extent of making "good sleighing", he had borrowed a sleigh and taken Catharine an evening ride; apologizing for leaving the sister behind! The sleigh, to be sure, was adapted to only two. The one which he says he had in prospect, being built to order, was doubtless larger; for it is with absolute sincerity, that he goes on to speak, with great tenderness, of the wrench it has been to E's feelings to give up her sister to him. I deem it worthwhile to make these remarks, because of the faithful performance of a brother's duty toward her, thru all the forty-five years which, beginning in 1853, were spent at the Colora home. And on her part, and her mother's also, and the younger sisters while with us, an active interest was always taken in the work of the household.

Returning to the text of the letter:- "As for Catharine, she is in all respects what my sanguine hopes led me to expect; except that, in adapting herself to her new situation, she has shown a greater proficiency than I had a right to expect."

Thanks to you all for the change you have wrought in my condition. You have lavished the earthly means of happiness around me, and I should be most deficient in gratitude if I did not resolve to do all in my power to return your unexpected, undeserved and superabundant kindness.

But above all I must express my gratitude to the Supreme Ruler of Events, who has helped me by your means.

In all the vicissitudes of my life, have I been able to trace "The Hand of The Lord", from seeming evil still educing good", and now that His bounteous hand has ushered me into the most responsible part of my career, under circumstances so favorable, I feel under renewed obligation to perform without reserve my whole duty to Him. If the Divine blessing be continued me, I hope the satisfaction you may feel in future years, seeing us fill up our station in the church and in the world without much reproach, will leave you little

cause for regret that your beloved Catharine is consigned to my care. But as all our affairs are in the hands of the Lord, I can but promise perseverance on my part, and submission to His will. Your affectionate, L.B.

The First Decade

Poor as the soil of the old plantation appeared, its purchaser had an insight into its real condition and by proper treatment soon gave it the power to produce, not simply two blades for one, but many blades for none at all. There was, ere long, grass for pasture of the cow or two with which the dairy business commenced.

Very fortunately for the city wife, a capable woman came early into her employ, well versed in dairy work as well as housekeeping. From her, our mother gathered many useful bits of knowledge about country home-keeping, and Cynthia Morrison became a household memory, to at least one of the next generation.

By the end of that decade, there were four of us, myself and brothers, George, C. Canby and John L. In 1851, the arrival of a sister was hailed with joy, and named for grandmother, Jane Canby. In that year there occurred in the Canby family a wedding and a funeral. The eldest son, Charles, married Susanna Kirk, when he was in a condition of declining health, and in two short weeks, the shadow fell. But for him no shadow, except the pain for her who would be widowed by his going. Shortly after his decease, another brother came to us at Colora, and received the name of that uncle.

Death of Grandfather Canby

The death of Charles Canby was the first break in that family of nine, to be followed shortly after by the removal of its honored head, our grandfather, who died in our home when on a visit to his daughter and baby Charles, and expecting to return with his faithful partner who had been there for a longer time.

I, not yet eight years old, was with the family in Philadelphia and well remembered that sad time.

Young as I was, words spoken by Friends that gathered on the day of the funeral made a vivid impression, and I could realize that a most gracious, even godly, presence had gone from us.

An overseer in Philadelphia Monthly Meeting; his friends realized a great blank would be felt in that field of his usefulness. So careful was he in his speech that a person in his employ once said of him - "Mr. Canby takes out his words and looks at 'em, 'fore he speaks."

His occupation was that of a plumber, and his place of business was a two story building that may still be seen, between tall modern store buildings on Arch Street near Fourth. Certain of his sons had been taken into the business, and after his death continued it, as Canby and Brother. That he had been successful, was manifest in the comfortable manner of living, and the commodious home in which the nine children were reared, and still further by the readiness with which assistance was offered to enable the son-in-law to build a substantial residence for his bride.

Enlarging and Improving the Home

And when in process of time it was deemed advisable to enlarge the dwelling, help came from the same source to build, on the east side instead of the west as proposed by the architect. Water-works were also introduced, being made imperative by the caving in of the well which had done good service, till on the beginning of improvements, a storm undermined a piece of wall which fell into it.

The addition to the house included a bathroom with a water tank supported on a beam across one corner. Water from the stream in the woods was pumped to this tank by a "ram" or hydraulic pump that was placed in a small pit near the roadside, receiving its supply thru a pipe laid underground from a point some distance up the brook.

The more effective water system now in use on the place, bringing water from a spring that lies hidden in the woods, has been so long in use that the old "ram

pit" is barely discoverable. The stones of the wall that held back the earth from caving in on the pump were taken to help make the present roadway. It used to be a pleasure to us youngsters to go "to start the ram", when, as often happened, a very trifling object had interrupted its working. With a long rod we could push away the intruding leaf or twig, and then with gentle pressure set the tiny pump a-going. For the active little brother, the wall with its numerous crevices was easy to descent, and he would have the fun of pushing the brass valve plunger with his finger.

When serious trouble arrested the ram's working, it was a less coveted privilege to carry water from the spring, in the woods where now the cannery buildings have covered the ground.

The Canbys Come to Colora

By the decease of Grandfather Canby, a blight came upon a certain prospect his family had fostered, almost since the first coming of their sister to the Colora home.

It was his wish to retire, to a home in the country, as soon as business arrangements might permit. With this in view, and the western portion of the Paradise tract being for sale, he had secured it by purchase, and placed it in L. B.'s hands to cultivate, in connection with his own.

A barn had been built, and a site for a house was under consideration, when his sudden death occurred. In due time it was decided that Grandmother and the three aunts would come and share with us the enlarged residence. For one of them it would be but temporary, as she was already engaged to be married.

In the summer of 1854, aunt Mary went back to her native city, and was married to Robert S. Culin, in the house that was to be their residence.

It was seven years later that Aunt Jane forsook the Colora home; married in 1861 to Abel J. Hopkins of Baltimore County, she went with him to his farm on Prospect Hill, overlooking the city of Baltimore. They moved later to "Hop Yard Farm" in Delaware.

Grandmother and aunt Elizabeth finished their life course with us - twenty and forty-five years respectively.

One brother of our mother, Caleb Canby, had some idea in his youthful days of becoming a farmer, and with that in view he obtained possession of a small tract on the hill top, S.W. of Paradise Farm, but never occupied the place. Perhaps this was owing to the need of his assistance in the Philadelphia business, owing to the death of the brother, and then of the father.

The Family Circle Grows

Returning to my immediate family, had all lived we would have been twelve children in number.

It was a great joy, in 1854 to have another sister, promptly named by our father, Catharine. Next came William, in '56, Elwood in '58; and in 1860, Mark, recalled in five days to the spirit land. Darling Catharine had been taken previously at four years old. Now, in '61, came one to take, as it were, her place. We called the new sister Alice. Lloyd, the little brother whose life was ushered in by the guns of Gettysburg, had but learned to speak her name when she, too, was called Home. Lloyd's precocious infancy did much to lighten the sorrow that depressed the household. That he and the writer are now the sole survivors of the whole group that fathered about the family table at that time, is, to say the least, an impressive thought.

The Farm Enterprise

We have reached in this family chronicle, an important time in our country's history; but before presenting memories of those exciting days, it seems needful to review the progress of affairs on Colora Farm. That it proved no disappointment has been briefly stated. Along with the fact that dairying soon was begun, I place my supposition that it was not long until butter was being made for sale. Among my earliest recollections, are those of the coming and going of the butter-boxes between us and an agent in Baltimore. In

summer, the shipping station was Port Deposit, in winter, Perryville - no railroad yet between those points.

Fruit trees were planted as early as the place for them could be fenced in. This was on the north side of the farm buildings. I have in possession a chart of the order of planting apple and peach trees. In this we may note that certain of the latter are marked "for drying". To produce fruit on purpose for drying, must mean that it was meant to be a source of income. And by the time those trees were fulfilling their purpose, I was old enough to have a distinct recollection of the drying work and of the product, but have no record of the financial benefits. Some of the apple trees still survive, in part hidden by the farm buildings, and still produce Townsend, and I think, Queen apples; and the venerable wreck of a Permain grafted with Baldwin is in plain view, among the modern cherry and nut trees.

The Lawn and Garden

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In the lawn, south of the house, were a number of peach trees, that produced fine fruit during my childhood.

Quite an effort was made to have that lawn worthy of the name. The fruit trees were confined to the lower end, a little grove, as it were, and approached by a gravel walk ending in a grape arbor, through which we strolled out into the domain of the peaches. And O such peaches!

Along the gravel walk, trees and bushes, carefully set out in pairs, two of a kind, continued for a long time to show the design of the owner; and in the Spring the lilacs and other shrubbery did their part to make the air fragrant.

The large vegetable garden eastward of the lawn, separated at first by a pale fence, showed that its owner was no apprentice in the art required there.

What I can recall regarding the shade trees about the premises may come in as an appendix to this work. At present another look backward seems to promise much that will be interesting.

The Dairy and the Sheep-Fold

After several years of butter making, our father changed to the business of selling milk. Port Deposit was his market, and by furnishing it to the homes direct, he found that the demand just equalled his ability to fill it.

The growing sons were presently trusted to drive the team, and measure out to the customers at their doors, the daily supply. How long the venture lasted I have no definite idea; but the business was in time cut short by the entrance of another farmer into the same town, with good milk to sell. Remonstrance was in vain. There was not room for both. We were somewhat tired of dairying anyhow, and father sold his cows and took up sheep raising with quite good success. He used the barn enclosure on "the other place", as we called it, for his "fold". The very careful young daughter of the tenant in the cottage was his self-appointed shepherdess.

It must have been co-incident with this change that he began to look toward a city market for his mutton. And if he went to town to sell mutton and lamb he might as well have some butter to take.

The inducement was toward Philadelphia rather than Baltimore; the prospective coming of a railroad right thru our farm favoring the idea. The road had been underway for sometime, and, the rails being laid as far as Oxford, trains began to run with the definite prospect of coming on ere long to Rising Sun, and eventually all the way thru to the Susquehanna river, to join with the Columbia branch (Perryville, Md. to Columbia, Pa.).

Grading for the proposed railway had been completed as far as Colora before the war, but no rails were laid farther south than to Rising Sun. It was not till 1869 that we saw the first train pass thru these fields. Rising Sun was meanwhile a temporary terminus, thus helping very much the business on which we were by that time fairly embarked.

A "Market Man"

But the spur to undertake a marketing business in

Philadelphia had induced L.B. to begin it, while Oxford was the nearest station. Once a week a wagon was loaded for that point. Dairy products again appeared, as little by little, a fresh herd was procured. It must have been then that "Alderney" stock was introduced at Colora farm, father purchasing a cow of that breed from a distant neighbor. Her progeny by degrees had companions equally good, but with the breed names, Guernsey and Jersey, until the word Alderney seemed finally to be lost. The improvement in the quality of butter produced was a great step forward in the reputation of the Colora dairy. To make the market journey more worthwhile, butter and eggs were purchased of neighbors to be sold in Philadelphia. Father himself had become the butter maker here, when he first began to produce it for sale. Little by little he acquired the knowledge and skill required for perfection in the art, and to the neighbors whose butter he carried to the city, he became an instructor, for of course they desired as good a price as he received for his own. The tact with which he conveyed instruction in matters so delicate was beautiful to witness.

The trip to Philadelphia market and back consumed nearly all of two days. Leaving his wagon at a livery stable in Oxford, he usually went alone, and returned the next evening unaccompanied. But on some occasions one of the young sons went for driver and returned home, repeating the journey next day to bring father and his "empties" home again.

Among the several near relatives then residing in Philadelphia, father was at no expense for lodgings. His own brother and sister, each in a commodious home, naturally looked for him to drop in, on these weekly arrivals in town. And what of the Canby brothers, and aunt Mary Culin? Among them all he was a much desired guest, altho as regards the last named, she and uncle Rob had given up housekeeping, and were boarders in his mother's home. But none of us ever failed to receive a warm welcome there and, if it were meal time, an invitation to the family table.

Colora Hospitality

Right here may be inserted allusion to the hospitality shown at the Colora home from the very start.

All that was required when relatives or near friends desired to come, was to notify our parents of the day and train by which they would arrive at Perryville, or North East. Something was saved by railroad fare by choosing the latter place, and though it added three miles or more to the drive, father was known to recommend it, on many occasions. And the visitors freely made their own choice. Consideration on their part was shown in one way. Seldom, according to my recollection, did one person alone come in that free and easy manner! It meant a party of at least two, when, perchance, a horse must be taken from a team to go on that journey. I can recall at least one instance of a guest feeling disturbed on discovering that field work had been interrupted in such a manner. "It is but in the fulfillment of a promise", is the substance of his smiling reply. And that that promise was the more binding by reason of the debt of gratitude he owed grandfather Canby is not to be doubted, when we discover the important financial assistance rendered at the founding of the home, and its added improvements a few years later. No figures have come to light to show the amount of it. Nor any hint of money paid back. When the bereft women of the family came to reside with us at Colora, it was as if they came but to their own, in a double sense; altho L.B. was paying rent now on the farm grandfather had put into his keeping. This was continued until grandmother's death in 1873, when it was purchased from the estate and became one with the Colora farm.

Financing Colora Farm

While on the subject of finance, all that we his children ever knew of anything like a mortgage on the place was one for \$1200 on account of money borrowed at the very start. This must have been needful for even his very first payment on the worn out plantation; for he came here with no bank account to draw upon, his father's estate having yielded a very modest sum to each of the children, and his one year of service in the poorly paid business of teaching possibly did no more than buy the modest outfit with which he came over the long road from Hatboro to Nottingham.

The words, selected from his Haverford notes - "My dearly bought education", doubtless were prompted by the

fact that it had taken a large fraction of his patrimony. Did he regret this? Those words suggest the thought, but not a syllable of spoken words, ever uttered at Colora, would confirm it.

It gives pleasure to the writer to record the closing out of that mortgage. It was just before the war, and with an unusually vigorous effort to improve his methods on the farm, he had siezed upon someone's ideas on the subject of potato growing, with such success as to produce a great crop (I have not the figures) and with the result he "wiped out the mortgage". Whether the date was 60 or 61 matters not. Probably it had been partly settled already. But the joy felt was nonetheless real.

Some of us used to be questioned as to compensation for the land taken by the railroad. So certain was our father of the advantages that this public improvement would bring that he subscribed to a small amount of stock in the company and quietly waited all those years until talk of "settlement" could be heard. And when it came, he had so little to say on the subject that I have nothing to record here.

The Farm Operations - 1870

In the autumn of 1870, he had an attack of bilious fever, which was followed by a long period of weakness, even so persistent as to confine him to his room more than six weeks from the start. A letter, which during that period he addressed to uncle John Lloyd, has been lent me by one of the family. The comprehensive view of affairs that it contains, makes it worth quoting in part:

After stating circumstances as above: "My illness throws a great weight of care upon John. But he seems to carry it manfully; our marketing involving, beside the making and sale of our own butter, etc., the care of a large amount brought in by the neighbors, is added to his care of the farm.

It was a relieving circumstance that Canby came from Westtown just as I was taken sick, and during his four weeks, about finished up the Sorghum making. The amount this year is about 700 gals.

Our potato crop was somewhat short this year, but as we planted rather largely, we had nearly our usual amount, one thousand bushels.

Our corn is nearly all husked. We hope for a little more fair weather to enable us to clear the fields of the remaining corn and fodder."

It was the usual Fall vacation that had brought Canby home for those four weeks. He had been then a teacher in the school a considerable time. John, Jane and Charles, had had their turns as students, and now it was William's turn, as shown in another portion of that letter. "William has gone to Westtown (he had now passed his fourteenth birthday), so that, notwithstanding our seven sons, we are reduced to the necessity of depending chiefly on hirelings for doing the farm work."

Brother George Turns "Nursery Man"

True, there were still two more of the seven sons under the home roof, Elwood, twelve, and Lloyd seven years old. Charles had gone to Philadelphia to commence under uncle Mark B. an apprenticeship to the carpenter trade. George, having shown an aptitude for such business, had been taken into the employ of Mahlon Moon in Bucks county, whose nurseries gave a start to those of the Wm. H. Moon Co. of the present day. It was not long after this that George returned, to begin for himself in that line of business. Father entered with interest into his project, giving permission to him to put up a small greenhouse and such hot beds as he could use for his own and family purposes. When, however, land for rearing nursery stock was needed, a field was rented of Ambrose Ewing. The greenhouse, on what was formerly the peach tree lot at the end of the lawn, became a great pleasure to us of the household, as well as to the florist himself, aside from whatever profit was derived.

Later when our brother had secured a life partner, and was assigned a portion of Colora farm for his nursery business, it became necessary to have the greenhouse taken to the locality of the new home, and its removal caused a pang to the sisters and others.

Chapter II

The Civil War

Again it seems needful to take a backward look into the days of the Civil War.

From 1861 onward, its affects were felt, in ways which the World War vividly revived.

To pay taxes for war purposes, and to furnish a substitute to go into battle, if drafted, or to pay exemption money, were the personal difficulties of the man of Peace. When our father refused to pay war tax, officers of the law came and seized the best of his fine flock of sheep. When the time came for a final draft of men to fight in the battle for the Union, and forty-five years was the age limit, L.B. was so close to that line as to make it a problem whether or not he would escape. The twenty-first of Seventh Month (his birthday) arrived; the draft had taken place and his name was drawn.

Before reporting, as required, at headquarters in Baltimore, he procured from family records the proof of his age, some days having now passed since the birth day. Whether or not the narrow margin would be considered was a serious topic of thought, when an accident occurred by which he so nearly lost his life as to leave him in a condition barely able to travel, so that when he came before the Government officers he was met by an exclamation of surprise - "They did not draft you, did they?"

He had been thrown, when unloading hay with a "horse fork", by the breaking of the rope that managed the fork, and fell head fore-most to the floor of the barn. For weeks and weeks he showed the effects.

Dark as were the days of "The Great Conflict" in the nation at large, and somewhat so in our family outlook, we were blessed with as much of material prosperity as almost any farmers in our country. Altho south of the great dividing line, we were favored to be not remote from other communities of Union people, beside the Nottingham and Little Britain Monthly Meeting of Friends. In conjunction with Deer Creek Monthly

Meeting in Harford County, it was a branch of Baltimore Yearly Meeting.

To explain the different Yearly Meeting connection in which our Colora Meeting now stands, and the way this name came to be substituted for the venerable "West Nottingham Monthly Meeting" requires a backward look.

Changes in the Local Friends Meeting

In 1854 there had occurred separations in several of the Meetings in our continent, and, sad to relate, Baltimore experienced a like upheaval at their annual gathering in this year. Singular as it appears, the residents of the city, with a single exception, were of one mind, and those of Nottingham Quarterly Meeting nearly as solid, in opposition to the ruling of the others! So far as this Monthly Meeting was concerned there was just one person in unity with the action of the Yearly Meeting, and he an aged man not active in affairs of the Meeting.

Over at Deer Creek there was a pronounced division. But a number of the most influential members united with those of Nottingham, in a decision to hold a Yearly Meeting out here. "Baltimore Yearly Meeting of Friends held at Nottingham", was the name employed, and faithfully it was held until 1860. Many Friends in Chester county, Pennsylvania, sympathized with the step that had been taken, and each of the annual gatherings was attended by some of them.

A few other members of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting were likewise interested, and one or more from that city or beyond might usually be found in attendance.

The homes of Nottingham Friends were taxed to the limit of their accommodations, in entertaining not alone these visitors but the Deer Creek contingent of those that made up the Yearly Meeting. Old fashioned hospitality reigned, and the intervals for social intercourse were well improved. Evening hours were enjoyed by us children, no less than by the mature minds, taking relaxation from the grave business of the day's two sessions of Meeting. Anecdotes and incidents of travel, always with some instructive purpose in the

telling, and incidents new or old illustrative of the ways of God with men, made those occasions memorable. We looked forward from one Yearly Meeting to the next, with real anticipation of good things in store.

In the course of a few years, a small number of the Philadelphia Friends who had looked with favor on the separation of Nottingham from Baltimore, quietly put themselves out of connection with their Yearly Meeting, and set up "A General Meeting".

We Join Philadelphia Yearly Meeting

This "General Meeting" sent a formal invitation to the Nottingham Friends to lay down the Yearly Meeting and come into connection with them. The reasons they gave for leaving the parent stem seemed to our father unwarranted; and as it had been his hope on leaving the Baltimore connection that eventually Nottingham might be taken under the wing of Philadelphia, he declined to take a step that would prevent such a consummation of his hopes. The Yearly Meeting being discontinued, and Nottingham Monthly Meeting made a branch of the General Meeting, our family ceased to attend its business meetings, though regularly sitting in the meetings for worship, as hitherto. Ere long on Monthly Meeting days, the family carriage might be seen on the road to New Garden, Chester County, Pa., and, after a time, application for membership there was made and accepted. Thus we became members of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting, from which the heads of the family had been transferred by certificate on going to reside in Maryland. The sympathy that had been shown by New Garden and some other Pennsylvania Friends was based upon a feeling that there was a principle involved, to explain which is not necessary to this narrative.

There were many in the body of the Yearly Meeting who did not so regard it, and the action of New Garden was freely criticised, but not publicly. Letters were written to L.B. remonstrating with him for what had transpired, urging that the proper course would have a return by disciplinary means to membership in Baltimore and then by certificate to New Garden. But no change of residence having taken place,

this would have been a proceeding which the Discipline does not sanction. Gradually the mode of our coming in was forgotten, and in due time the voice of Lloyd Balderston was heard with great respect in the Meetings for Discipline, even in the large gatherings at Yearly Meeting time.

Colora Meeting Set Up

Our cousins, John P. and William H. Balderston, with their wives, took the same course as our parents, and were in like manner received into New Garden Meeting, and, with us, sat in meetings for worship with the other Friends at the home meeting. Cousin John was a minister whose gift was appreciated by the Friends of New Garden. Our father was made an elder after a few years membership there. As the years passed by, the heads of the mixed meeting at Nottingham were taken away by death, and the few General Meeting members that survived came gradually to a willingness to become members of New Garden Monthly Meeting and to unite with us in a request to have a Preparative Meeting at Nottingham.

This in a short time was granted by Western Quarterly Meeting, on its being recommended by New Garden Monthly Meeting, and the name Colora was decided upon as suitable, when a committee of the Quarterly Meeting had sat with us to consider the subject.

The railroad station and the Post Office, in close proximity to the Meeting, both bearing that name, argued much in its favor, even if some might prefer the ancient and honorable Nottingham. I believe Colora was adopted without dispute.

More About the Word Colora

The origin of the name Colora has been given and nothing was farther from the mind of its inventor than that it would ever be applied to anything beyond his home, in which, of course, the farm was included.

But uncle George Canby won for himself the distinction of proposing it to the highest officer of this Central Division of the R.R. It took the man's fancy at

once, and as soon as a station had been erected here, the name COLORA appeared, conspicuously posted. No little curiosity was aroused. Information went round that it was a name made up from the Latin, by this near neighbor, L.B.

A person with knowledge and good taste, a teacher of the West Nottingham Academy, without seeking the author, saw at once in the word a derivation like this, ORA, a coast or border, COLLIS, a hill - "Very appropriate name! but it should have two l's." On this being reported to the superintendent of the road down came the sign with its one L! Up went a new one with two l's! Result, it was pronounced Coll'ora! Soon as the Philadelphia sponsor of the name heard of this, he was soon in the office of the R.R. Superintendent with a complaint. To which the Superintendent responded by asking, "How does Mr. Balderston spell it?" "With one l." "Then one it shall be." And there the trouble ended.

Education - Trying a New Method

Early in our childhood, the subject of school opportunities rested upon the minds of our parents.

Their friends, the Warings, had solved the problem for themselves by having a young Friend reside with them and conduct a family school. It would be some time before they would feel ready to do likewise, and meanwhile we should receive some primary instruction, from one or the other parent as opportunity offered. Whether father or mother is to be credited with it, I learned to read so early as entirely to forget how it came about. Printed pages had a fascination, which led to baby questions, and thus I won the reputation of having taught myself to read.

The boys, my active brothers, naturally took to the more natural forms of amusement. They would need to be invited to learn to read; and, quite opportunely, the Phonetic Spelling Reform, which was receiving favorable notice from a few thoughtful people just then, appealed so strongly to our father as to induce him to decide upon trying it with his children.

Phonetic Shorthand is understood and practised by

perhaps millions of people now, who never heard of that first idea of the Pitman brothers, over in England, which was to reform our spelling, by introducing new characters into the alphabet, so as to have a separate character for every sound. They had type constructed, printed samples of the reformed spelling, and sent these abroad to catch the attention of educators everywhere. Enough people in our country became interested to form an association called "The Phonetic Council". Its members were not numerous, but they represented widely separate parts of the United States, and Griffith Levering and Lloyd Balderston were of the number. The Pitmans sent gifts of books in the new type, to members of the Council, and those that came to our house arrived just in time for father's very first attempt at book instruction with the three boys, my brothers. I well remember how promptly they were assembled to receive a lesson from Chart No. 1, when the box had been opened.

Beside a set of charts for first lessons, there came books of the First and Second Reader Class, and quite a library of volumes for the book shelf. Portions of Scripture in various styles of booklets were liberally supplied, and also a good sized Bible still remains in the book-case at the old home, and may be examined by anyone curious about that phonetic print.

The reader may be anxious to learn how the experiment with my little brothers worked out. There was trepidation in the mind of many a one who witnessed its introduction. They saw the intelligent interest and rapidity with which those charts and little Readers were mastered, and chapters of the Bible easily deciphered by those children, "but how will they ever learn the regular print?" Their instructor could not, of course, answer with much assurance as yet, but he had faith to believe all would be well in the end. To the surprise of even father himself, the boys took up the reading, say of Bible chapters, in ordinary print, just of their own accord. Intelligent curiosity had much to do with this, no doubt, but years afterward, when I had taught some rather dull people by the phonetic system, the transition was made with far less difficulty than was the case with such when learning to read without the phonetic lessons at the start.

It may appear strange that the three brothers should all at the same time be taught to read. Whether credit or blame were to be attached to it, when those books and charts arrived, the youngest was equally eager with the rest of us to know their purpose, and with an equally ready eye and ear, John was soon found to be always on hand to take part in each lesson. Phonic analysis had a charm for him, which resulted in its becoming a pastime for the family to exercise the little fellow in spelling new words! Words, that is, not included in the lessons, and perhaps quite unfamiliar. It might be the name of a place; one such I distinctly remember. It was Constantinople. I must not assert that he was not assisted in the dividing of it, but once the syllables were distinct, every separate phonetic character was promptly spoken.

The Neighborhood School

As soon as George had learned to read easily in ordinary print, he and the writer were candidates for a summer session in the school at William Waring's.

We had both received instruction at home in numbers and in elementary science - geography in particular, so that we were found ready to take up lessons with those already well started in the usual books, and from the maps that hung on the wall.

By this time the Nottingham community of Friends had suffered a loss by the return to Ohio of the Levering family. But there came from Baltimore two families, of brothers named Balderston, second cousins to our father, one of which now occupied the place left vacant by the L's and the other, a farm adjacent to that. There were children in these families, and very soon the idea of establishing a school close by the Meeting House was being considered.

A New School House

The family of John D. Michener, lately come to reside among us, had at least one to be added to the list of children, though mostly to be regarded as "grown ups", and John Reynolds, one of the original company at Nottingham, had two sons and a niece grow-

ing up in the family, where Martha, his daughter, was mistress, since the recent death of her mother, and those three would attend the school if it were opened at an early date.

William Waring offered land next to that on which the Meeting House stands, and Friends beyond our circle subscribed money on hearing that plans for a building were being considered.

But the desire for a school was pressing, and the fact that there was a teacher available at once, led to the idea of using one half of the Meeting House for that purpose. The teacher in sight was Thomas, the eldest son of William Waring, and from their private school the furniture would be transferred to this. T.W. had been at Westtown School, and his education had been carried so far as to fit him for teaching high-school subjects, so that certain grown up lads came from Friends' families in Little Britain, where was a meeting united with ours, with **whom**, once a month, we met in business meetings. On those Monthly Meeting days, no school would be held.

Reverting to those far off days, I admire in memory's picture, the good order that it reveals of grades so various in degree of advancement, boys, men and girls. Of us, there were just four, and the others filled the room, raised platform and all. During the noon hour, we girls found diversion in watching the boys play ball when weather was favorable to that game. When there was snow the fortunate few of the boys that had sleds made us happy by an occasional ride down that hill. For a girl to have a sled of her own! - well, if girls anywhere were so favored, we did not know about it.

Spring time came. The school house was well under way, and in the early summer the same teacher continued, though with a reduced number of pupils. Farmers' sons had gone to work. Those too young for the field, of course, could attend, and the seats in our new school room were partly filled. By the liberality of certain Philadelphia Friends, additional furniture had been supplied, and in the well lighted upper room a number of wall maps, second hand from a Philadelphia school,

were a welcome addition to our outfit.

The room on the first floor was a convenient place of relaxation when weather forbid outdoor exercise.

For the winter following a teacher from Bucks County, Pennsylvania had been engaged, T. Waring having by that time decided that his duty here was finished. The new teacher, Sarah Ann Price, gave it up at the end of no more than a year.

L.B. Becomes Teacher

By that time L.B. concluded to offer his own services for one term; so desirous was he to put into practice his own ideas in regard to using the phonetic system for beginners as well as methods for general instruction.

He desired to give to us, his older children, and to any others that might profit by it, lessons in Science and in mathematics, preliminary to entering school elsewhere, so as to reduce the length of time spent in making a well rounded education.

The school was filled up by a decidedly miscellaneous group, as may well be supposed when it was known who would be the teacher. To provide for the larger school, he put a heater into the lower room, thus making both rooms available for teaching purposes, and secure the services of a young woman to assist in the work.

The Science of which the elements were taught us that winter, was Chemistry; much appreciated by both girls and boys of somewhat older growth than we for whose benefit it was especially introduced, George and myself. The younger brothers were not debarred from the pleasure of the experiments, performed before the school, though not to be called on to describe them.

In the teaching of the beginners, John (about seven years old) took a part! Father would have one of them reciting his chart or primer lesson to John in another part of the room, when he was hearing a class

himself. Of his own accord John took up writing in phonetic script, and surprised us one day by preparing an essay in that style, when "writing composition" was the task for the school.

That happy season passed, all too rapidly. But we were favored to secure a new teacher, who took up most willingly the methods now introduced. This was Elizabeth Sankey, of Westtown. She remained two years, and was a member of our family during the time.

I have said methods - the other radical change from common practice was in the abolition of the spelling book with its tedious columns of words.

I Prepare to be Teacher

The time had now come for me to go from home for a brief course at Friend's Select School, Philadelphia, the school that our mother had taught in. A year and a half was my limit of time, and boarding in the family of an uncle, it passed all too soon. The home school had gone on, with Sarah E. Hallock, of Poplar Ridge, N. Y., as teacher. But on my return home, it was expected that I perform that duty, commencing with the following Autumn, when I would be just sixteen years of age. A great diffidence made the prospect a trying one, unbearable in fact, so that I asked to be allowed to take it as a family school for that season, in a room at home. Kindly, my parents acceded to this and with the daughter of another family, lately come into our circle of Friends, as companion for my sister Jane, I took up the task, with some of the school furniture in our family sitting room. Canby and John were my pupils, as well as Jane, Charles and Sophia Taylor, the last named to be a boarder five days of the week. There were seats for six, and we were prevailed on to admit another little girl from near by.

George had gone to Westtown. Canby and John had gone on with their studies until they had reached a fairly advanced point in mathematics, and other branches in proportion, while the school lasted, and now I was to help them prepare for Westtown! If our dear father noticed my embarrassment, he cleared it away by

the smiling remark, "Anne, all thou hast to do for Canby and John, is to let them study." And so I found it. The others I assisted, and probably taught. But my First Class conned their tasks and probably made their own program.

By the autumn of the next year, I was willing to undertake the school in its proper quarters. Summer school was given up from that time onward, and we opened in 9th month with seventeen on the roll. Brother Canby went to Westtown. John's advancement, it is true, fitted him for that equally well. But one was needed at home, of those well grown and trusted sons. John would continue to study, perhaps the same branches his brother was to pursue at W.B.S. and one, at least, among the sons of our friends would be his classmate. William Waring, Jr. proved to be well worthy of that seat of honor. And, as before, I let them study!

The several grades of a primary school, with one class a step or two beyond that, gave the teacher enough to do - and of course the phonetic system for beginners was continued.

In the years that the school continued in my care, we used up the charts and books for beginners, and there were no more to be had! But a well devised system of applying the phonic method to our meager supply of consonants and vowels, came to the rescue; and if the "Pollard System" had met with the favor it deserved, present criticism of the way children are taught to read, would be nil.

Our Schools

A call for service as assistant teacher in Westtown School was gladly responded to by C. Canby B., and again by John, each on completing the one year of study. For the former, it was the beginning of his long career as teacher. John returned to be Father's right-hand man on the farm.

Charles entered the school with our sister Jane in 1867. Mother's preference for the Philadelphia school did not prevent the second daughter from having

a choice, and it was no surprise that she wished to go with her twin, as the family used to say of that pair, so devoted were they thru childhood, and always together in their studies, at home. That this companionship would be broken in their new abode, they well knew, not even their meals to be taken in the same apartment. But it would be Westtown, the place of many a dream, since those older brothers had made it familiar to us at home. And Canby would be there, a teacher, even though for boys alone, and his sister might derive pleasure from the frequent opportunities he could command for meeting with her as well as Charles.

It was a summer term, and a season in which a visitation of illness came upon the school. Charles, and others of the new pupils in whom we had a special interest, fell victims to it. One of these was another of my pupils at home, one of the Balderston cousins, and the other, Hannah Atwater, of the family from which in after years two were to come by marriage into ours. An intimacy between the parents had led to a visit of H.A. with two others of the family to the Colora home on their way to Westtown School.

It was appalling to hear that three of the six that had gone together to school were alarmingly ill - and still more so to learn that Hannah Atwater had died.

Mother had gone promptly to look after our boys, and the sick girl's parents had come from a distant state. The illness was an epidemic of fever, and led to the closing of the school before the usual time.

The shortening of that term led to our sister and brother's being favored with a third session at Westtown, after which Jane resumed home duties, and Charles went to be apprentice to Uncle Mark, carpenter and builder, in Philadelphia.

In 1870 there came to the writer the offer of a position in Friends' Select School. With regret at handing over the direction of Elwood's and Lloyd's studies to another, I accepted the offer, and was away from home two years and part of a third, when the return of one whose duties I had taken for a time released me from Philadelphia, and I resumed teaching at

home, but a spell of illness cut this short.

In the spring of 1875 I was induced to undertake a position at Westtown, and though I should not have them to teach there was pleasure in the thought that I would be under the same roof with my two young brothers - Elwood already there, and Lloyd to follow on the closing of school opportunities at home.

William had gone thru his few terms while I was in Philadelphia, and was now in the office of Canby and Brother, in that city. After a short time, he might have been found in a position with the City Surveyor, from which he was lured in 1878 to the Great West, his home thereafter. Thru years of varied and toilsome experiences, he kept in touch with home by letters not infrequent; and never discontinued, when, as Editor of a paper, all the details of which were in his hands, we might have been less favored. Especially were the favors of his pen appreciated after the time came in which he was blessed with wife and children and a home of his own, in Boise, Idaho.

Sad was the day in the Spring of 1914, when word of his death came to us, though not without a confidence that all was well with him.

Helpers on the Farm

From the outset help was necessary, and there was always a man either white or colored in father's employ. An attic over the lean-to kitchen of the house was at first the lodging place provided.

Country life soon became attractive to the Canby brothers. They spent time at Colora and assisted, in addition to the hired man, during their school vacations, one or another of them being still boys. Then came the grandsons of mother's aunt Clarissa Wilson, Aquilla W. Hanna and his brother, the former remaining thru several years of his manhood. The father of these, the Hanna cousins, had gone to California, and eventually sent for his children, sons and daughters, to come to him there. Aquilla was unwilling at first, but it was insisted upon that he was needed as caretaker for the party. Accordingly, they migrated in 1856. In 1915 when I was in California, I had the pleasure of

meeting two of the sisters and members of their families.

Mention has already been made of Cynthia Morrison. Another woman of great value was an Irish immigrant, Catharine by name - who had fled from starvation in the famine of 1848. She was of a family of rather unusual intelligence and energy, and soon had so enlisted the interest and sympathy of not our parents alone but our Canby relatives also; and ere long money was contributed to add to her earnings, and letters written to enable her family to migrate to America. By twos and threes and finally a party of five, they came. On landing at Philadelphia they would be met and cared for by our father's family and finally put aboard a train for North East station in this county, where parties would be waiting with teams for the rest of the journey. Neighbors of ours would be ready to take into their employ certain of these immigrants, arrangements having been made in advance, one desiring a brother, another a sister of our Catharine, while a third was to take a boy, or a girl. For there were children of Catharine's left behind when she came away. When these came their aged grandmother (their caretaker) came also. The sons of this old grandmother that had come in the earlier parties were ready to provide for her in the cottage on the farm grandfather had secured, one at least of them being hired at once by L.B. Finally there came the husband of Catharine, for whom she had not sent because he was intemperate; but he found his way over and all the way to our doors, uninvited. Small child as I was, when this occurred, I can recall the look of dismay on the woman's face when he appeared at our house. But her wifely feelings prevailed, and after securing for us the services of her good sister, Mary, she departed with Jim Cunniffe, to live, I hope, happily ever after!

The sturdy Quinn brothers working for the farmers here, laid up money so as to go West in a few years, taking their mother with them. One of them wrote to father after a year or more, just once, and told of their progress, "Now we have twelve yoke of oxen". When I see the name Quinn anywhere I think of those people! But that was the only news ever received.

Among the early helpers on the farm were sons of

father's first housekeeper, Charlotte, some earlier and some later than the Quinns. One of them, a man with a family, lived in "the cottage" and worked on the farm.

As perhaps the most valuable man that occupied that position I will name Jacob Anthony, from Lancaster County, or beyond that, in Pennsylvania. He credited father with rescuing him from the drink habit, and gave in return most faithful service for many years. In addition to the man in the tenant house there was usually one boarding with us. Sometimes such a one as our cousin Aquilla, sometimes a foreigner with no education. Such a person father would endeavor to interest in learning to read. The lads of the Quinn family were of this number. The grown ups had been to school "at home". As I recall his teaching those Irish boys and using the phonetic system, I remember their reading the Bible selections very soon after the Primer lessons, which I mention as showing the value of the new method; could educators have but seen it more generally!

There came a time when colored men composed the staff of workers on the farm. A bedroom to accommodate two or more was provided over the woodshed when the present building was erected. And Jacob Miller and family occupied the "cottage" for several years. He was once a slave, self-educated, after freedom came, and was a lay preacher among his people. Father found much of interest in this man, who, in addition to a religious fervor, had acquired by reading an amount of general information that made him ready in conversation with anyone of us. He lived on in Elwood's employ for several years, and died in the tenant house connected with the present dairy.

Very worthy women of the colored race worked for us during many years; some residing in the family - others coming in as "day help".

Through all the years, and whatever the composition of the family, the helpers were expected to be present at the Bible Reading after breakfast. If these had a table separate from ours, the kitchen door was set open that they might hear the reading.

Before the day of sewing machines a seamstress was important to our family. The earliest name that I recall was that of Margaret Moore, our nearest neighbor. Another was Harriet Beck, who came from Philadelphia and spent weeks at a time, and later a lame woman, Lizzie Patterson, who served for many families about us, and finally was cared for and died in a "Home" in Baltimore. She was the author of "The Little Streamlet", a collection of verses of her own composing.

With all due respect to the needlewoman of olden time, the one great helper was the sewing machine which arrived in 1855. So far as we knew, ours was the first in this county. For as soon as he knew it to be a fact that the invention of such a thing was a success, father declared we should have one. "For", said he, "I have machines for many kinds of work. Why should not my wife have one to sew with?" It came, a "Grover and Baker", double thread, chain stitch. Everyone learned to use it. Had not their outside work had first claim on the men folks, we, indoors might have had simply to watch the wheels go round. The news spread that we had a sewing machine, and people came for miles on all sides to see the wonder.

But it did not quite banish the need of a seamstress, and Maggie M. Tabb, Beckie Fox and Margaret Rowland came forward with pleasant memory of each.

To the farm one summer came Charles F. Brede, a Haverford Student, to earn his board during vacation. He established a friendship with father and the family, which led to his applying to come for the summer, this time as a boarder, for he was teaching now, and so far as I know his life which but lately closed; was spent in that line of work, and with distinction, as we gather from public sources.

An entirely new class of helpers came into our employ when the school for Indian children had been opened by Captain Pratt at Carlisle. In our three families here at Colora, girls from there rendered many successive summers. The interest that father took in them, and that Captain Pratt took in him, was a pleasure to witness. Together we visited the school on

Commencement day, on two occasions. When it was found that we might send them to the public school here, we more than once had our girl remain through the winter.

Changes

In the early days of 1873 occurred the removal of our grandmother, by a sudden stroke, to her home "beyond the skies." In the autumn of that year was the marriage of our brother, C. Canby B. to Mary Anna Brown, daughter of Nathaniel H. and Rebecca Kite Brown, of Philadelphia; and the ceremony took place at the same meeting house as that of our parents, thirty years before. After a wedding journey, the happy pair began housekeeping in the stone house on the Lane at Westtown, now devoted to school purposes, but then affording homes for two couples, W. W. Dewees and wife occupying the east end.

The opening of this home added greatly to the attractions of Westtown for members of each family, there being young brothers of both husband and wife in the school. And the same was true of the writer on my coming, virtually a stranger to Westtown, to be a teacher. But to return to the remaining school days of the family.

Lloyd entered Westtown in the Fall of 1875. Elwood, already there, had two terms more, and returned to life on the farm; while for Lloyd it was decided that he should take a full course, graduating in 1880. The final year was interrupted by a hemorrhage of the lungs, to recover from which his physician would have had him leave school. But when our brother and wife expressed a willingness to take him to board, and help him rigidly to observe the doctor's directions, he was allowed to continue and was able to graduate with his class, the only one of the family to receive a diploma. But his state of health prevented his pursuing a college course, as had been desired, and after two years of home life under careful directions from his doctor, he began to look toward teaching.

Our history will not be complete if it does not include Anna Mary Cheyney, who came, a child of about eight years, to reside with us, attend our school, and grow up as a sister.

A very useful helper she became in the household, and a persevering student at school, both at home and at Westtown where she went for a year or more and returned to her place in the family. A very considerable place it was, so that when she finally decided to forsake it, the blank was considerable - coming as it did after the marriage of sister Jane, and the loss of her services to the family.

Anna Mary was the daughter of Eliphaz and Elizabeth Cheyney and friends of our parents; one of seven children left fatherless, and for whom L.B. was appointed guardian.

Leaving us, she became a teacher, and later taking up the study, first of gymnastics and then of neuropathic treatment of physical ailments, has for many years been a successful practitioner. At present she has her office in Tryon, N. C., residing in a tasteful home of her own, amid the nearby hills. With her, is her sister Eliza, retired from a lifework of teaching, which began with a term of service in Friends' school for Indians, Tunesassa, N. Y., and included a few years at Westtown.

The duty of guardianship in the affairs of that family, deprived, as has been stated, of one parent, added to what already must have appeared a full program, served only to develop to a still higher degree the qualities that were already conspicuous in our father. To those young people he became known as "uncle Lloyd", and mother, as "aunt Catharine"; and to their mother, he was an adviser readily approached, and his counsels thankfully accepted.

In 1878, our brother, George, was united in marriage with Myra Atwater, of Somerset, Niagara County, New York.

The marriage being at that distance was attended by a very limited number of our family, but the coming of the bride among us was hailed with pleasure.

During my first term of Westtown life, she had been a pupil there, and came, not a stranger to the Colora family. The modest house where they formed the

nucleus of the present home, and the greenhouse, moved from its former site, served as a start for the present group. Our brother carried on the business of a nurseryman, and for the land necessary, a certain part of the farm was assigned him.

The coming of Myra's relatives to visit her brought about an acquaintance between her sister Sarah and our brother Elwood, resulting in a second marriage between the families. Weddings for a few years seemed to be the order of the day, for brother John had become engaged to Anna E. Marshall, of Kennett Square, Pa., and our sister to S. Morris Jones, of Germantown. The dates, in reverse order to the mention here made, were, our sister Jane to S. M. Jones in 1880 - John L. B. to Anna E. Marshall, 1881 - Elwood B. to S. E. Atwater, 1882. The year last mentioned Charles B. was married to Effie Dillaye, of Trenton, N. J., without the presence of any of the family, and brought her to reside in Philadelphia.

S. Morris Jones' introduction to the family was the result of a desire that he, a city lad, had fostered from boyhood, to become a farmer. His father having known Lloyd Balderston at Haverford School and all through the years since then, applied to him to give his son an opportunity to learn to farm. This request, however, was not made until Morris had complied with his father's wishes to first learn a trade. So he came, not a mere boy, although L.B.'s terms were "as an apprentice". So apt a learner was he, that he was soon ready to share with brother John the management of the farm, so that when his marriage to our sister took place, they had no plans for any other abode. But ere long each man had his attention turned toward Chester County, Pa., and not only did the partnership farming come to an end, but the place was forsaken of both; John to take the farm of Robert Walter, his wife's uncle; and S.M.J. one that he obtained near to West Grove.

Elwood, at the time of his marriage, was carrying on the business of marketing, which father had begun, and John for some time successfully had followed. As a place of residence there was the adjoining farm southward, which had recently been purchased by our brother Canby, as an investment for his savings

while teaching - and its fields being cared for by whoever farmed the Colora place, the house stood waiting for an occupant.

So it required no argument to persuade the young couple that it simply waited for them, and there they began housekeeping, Elwood continuing to attend Philadelphia market, going twice a week from Colora station. That the management of the enlarged farm devolved now upon the proprietor himself is manifest. But with hired men, already well acquainted with the field work, and a person in charge of the dairy who had gained a degree of experience by some years' practice - it seemed not to burden Father.

Two years passed, and all was changed! With but two weeks' warning his life partner, our precious mother, was taken from us, and his courage failed. Without any appearance of change physically, he after a few months declared himself unable to carry the burden, and Elwood must take the farm. Dear brother Elwood! With the same submission to father's wishes that always was his, he accepted the decision; and to take charge of the business he would need to reside at headquarters. So, in 1885 the families changed homes; father, aunt Elizabeth Canby and I, on the one hand; and Elwood and Sarah, with her father and his three unmarried daughters in addition, on the other. Huldah, the eldest of these was in a decline and in the Spring of 1887 passed away.

On the Sunnyslope farm, as it had been named, we spent ten years. Father had a cow kept there for our use, and of course a horse and carriage of his own. Usually he took entire care of these; kept some chickens, and cultivated a garden plot. But of such cattle as Elwood might wish to have kept aside from the milking herd, he would have the oversight on our end of the place, as of any work calling for an adviser.

It will be noticed that the writer was herself permanently with the home folk. It was in '83 that I gave up my position at Westtown. This was the result of a feeling that the time had come to be at home, and be again a daughter there, little guessing what a change was impending, and so soon.

Could we have had the dear departed Mother with us in the retirement of the new home, happiness would have been complete.

In order that there might be someone to call on in emergencies, or to take charge if we had occasion to leave home, father, with Canby's acquiescence, had a small house built near the spring eastward - a stone cottage nestling at the foot of a slope at the edge of the woods, its picturesqueness the result of an artistic instinct in dear father's mind, which had seldom found opportunity for expression. In one of his letters during the early days of the Colora home there is a passage to the effect that the grind of daily toil prevented what his hands would gladly have done, to ornament the place with shrubbery and flowers. The traces even now of walks and flower beds once laid out, prove this. Until family cares had multiplied, mother herself responded with delight to the opportunities thus opened up for the care and culture of flowering plants.

It was early in the time of our living at Sunnyslope that brother Lloyd was married to Mary F. Alsop in 1886 at Friends Meeting in Germantown, with a reception at the home of Mary's grandparents, William and Mary F. Kite.

Education Again

When the sisters, Bertha and Nellie, now residing in Elwood's family, had concluded their attendance at Westtown, seeing that the school house here stood idle, they obtained our cheerful consent to open a school for such children as could be gathered. The first grandchildren in our family, also in that of the Warings, made the nucleus around which others collected. Sad to tell, Nellie Atwater, the younger sister, was taken away by death during the summer of 1887.

Bertha did not resume teaching. Parents began to coax the long ago teacher to begin over again, with the result that if it could be a family school at our Sunnyslope home, I would consent. As this is not primarily an autobiography, the particulars of it shall be omitted. But it is due to the dear subject of my

essay, to tell of his consent to the scheme, and how with his own hands he fitted up one end of the woodshed, laying a double floor, putting in sash (some windows, by the way, that came from the old school building at Westtown) and making provision for heating, so that it answered our purpose very nicely. His skill now with tools was freshly proven.

The building of a new barn on the farm was in brother Canby's mind, and father encouraged him to have it undertaken at an early day; which accordingly took place, and we afforded lodgings to the builder who came from a rather distant home. A comely edifice on the hill was more pleasing to the eye than the shabby old one out by the road, at the lower gateway to the place, the removal of which followed.

After just ten years at Sunnyslope, we moved to the old home again on the coming of the owner and his family to take possession. Beside the loss of the two sisters at Elwood's they had been deprived of the father, Levi H. Atwater, so that there was room to take us in.

To make a place for that school of mine at once offered occupation for father. Again it was provided for, in a room in connection with shop and woodshed, and his were the hands that laid a floor in a bed of concrete, for warmth and security from mice, and in the door put a window sash, although the place already had one at each end.

Again school desks were moved and the new place was equally suitable with the other.

Children from the three homes assembled there, though some of both George's and Canby's began attendance at Tome Institute that season.

Father was glad to be again on the familiar ground of the former home; and the more so because as he sometimes said, the uphill of the path to the barn was now wearisome to him. Then too, this was home!

In 1898 when we were anticipating a grand re-union of the family, William having promised to bring his

from far off Idaho, our aunt became ill and died before the arrival of the visitors, by whom the event was greatly regretted. From infancy that brother had been especially a pet of hers, and his eldest child bears the name, Elizabeth Canby.

It was an interesting fact that when we assembled on father's eightieth birthday, the company numbered exactly fifty. Eight couples, thirty-two grandchildren and father and the writer.

Personal Characteristics

Lloyd Balderston's devotion to duty was most conspicuous in the regularity of his attendance at meetings for Worship, bi-weekly, and those for Discipline, monthly and quarterly, thru-out the year.

After the changes following the separation from Baltimore, and the final settlement of our membership in New Garden monthly Meeting, a journey of more than twenty miles each way had to be performed in the attendance of those meetings.

Before the coming of the railroad to our section, it was with a team, one horse or two according to circumstances, but the journey was taken. Summer and winter, fair weather or foul, the trip was made. To go the previous afternoon and lodge with friends near the place of meeting was not unusual; returning in the afternoon of the next day. Looking back over the various experiences of all the time that these journeys were being taken, sixteen times a year, not once do I recall a failure to accomplish the duty and without accident. Winter snows many times were hailed with satisfaction, especially by the young folks - for then the family sleigh would take us, if conditions did not forbid. For it required more than the snowfall to make a fit road for the runners. More than once I can recall difficulty, when the carriage had to go when snow was falling, and the rapid increase would make the journey toilsome; but the master mind in the case was never daunted, and the goal would be attained. May we not reverently believe that the hand of the Supreme Ruler of our destinies was in it? A confidence

in the loving care of Him who had directed this as his line of duty, was at all times his "shield and buckler", a defence against whatever might assail.

When the week for the Annual gathering of Friends in Philadelphia came 'round, it was father's practice to attend it all through, with mother usually in company. Having several relatives whose homes were open to receive guests, there was no question about lodgings for as many of the family as could leave home duties for the occasion, or any part of it.

It was not long after becoming a member again of the Yearly Meeting, which he attended for the first time while a student at Haverford, that his voice on matters of discipline was heard. And, as was reported to me (men's meetings being then always separate from the rest of us) it was heard with attention. As time passed on, it was more and more recognized as a voice that spoke with authority. While also he was described by a prominent member, as "having the most logical mind in the Yearly Meeting."

On being appointed to the station of Elder by his own Monthly Meeting, he carried with him to the Select Yearly Meeting the same gift of speaking suitably to the occasion; able to give seasonable advice to those in the Ministry. To that station (the ministry) he seemed never to feel himself called, but rested in the belief that the most effectual preaching is that of a man's daily life. Among all the spiritual gifts named by the Apostle Paul is that of the "discerning of spirits." This, our dear father surely possessed and thus was enabled to be what he was, as an Elder in the church.

Gifted with a very good memory, he was able to repeat, or write out, a discourse worth remembering. And his memory was stored with poems which he occasionally brought forth, to enliven or to instruct, on a social occasion. Poetry, to him, was not worthy of the name unless it held some lofty or inspiring thought, and such feeling would he impart to the passage selected, that even a child would be spellbound in listening. From Young's "Night Thoughts" for in-

stance might the selection have come, or Campbell's "Pleasures of Hope". But if it were Buckingham's "Address to Niagara Falls" - what an appeal to the young mind! His was stored also with hymns by Isaac Watts and others, and a volume of these was a pocket companion.

Such was the faith of both parents in the power of the Holy Spirit to inform and guide the willing soul, of even the young child, that to lead us to the Fountain was their one endeavor. Such verses of Scripture and of poetry, incidents in the Bible Story, especially that of little Samuel, and of the Babe in the Manger, were taught us by the loving mother. Father on First day afternoon would gather us about him to read each in turn, a portion of the Scripture, and as we grew older something of the history of the Society of Friends.

After this was over, when weather permitted, a walk over the farm or thru the woods would be in order, with father to lead, until the older children were somewhat grown up and capable of releasing him from the charge.

To intimate, however, that a walk with his family was burdensome would be grossly unjust. Far otherwise, but it needs no explanation to say that he was willing sometimes to be excused. It was a joy to the partner of his life to join us in a stroll when possible - and if declined by reason of the younger ones needing attention, we might be seen with a baby coach in the procession, and a two or three year old infant in father's arms, beside.

The grove of pines that stood on the crest of the hill, in the field which therefrom took its name, might determine the direction of our steps; or the shade of the oaks and the beeches along the stream, hold us there. The tall tulip poplar with hollow trunk, and a broad aperture that admitted of the entrance of even more than one at a time, was even then an inducement to linger. The fact that it still remains, in 1927, an object of interest and seemingly unchanged, is my inducement to give it notice.

That the atmosphere of the home should be bright and pleasant was ever the wish of our parents. When assembled for meals, it was father's habit to bring up some incident that might interest even the youngest at the table, and to listen with an open ear for what we told in return, of the doings of the pet cat, the mother hen, or some other of the outdoor family.

His readiness to sympathize with childish grief, and to turn the child away from the trouble, whether real or imaginary, made his presence among the little ones most helpful. His coming upon the scene never checked the flow of innocent mirth or broke up the game that might be in progress. When there was no call for his service as a pacifier, he would sit down with a paper or book in his hand, taking perhaps the baby on his knee; and if its desire to be amused interfered with his wish to read, baby would gain the day.

Something to read had been the paramount desire of his every leisure moment from childhood, and so it continued to be. His choice of subjects in addition to the history of our own Society and the writings of Friends, brought him in touch with much that was valuable in other fields. Whatever the subject, his first inquiry would be as to the character of the writer. If left to decide that for himself, by looking into the offered volume, a cursory examination was sufficient. He had no time to search for good seed among chaff.

History, Travels and Biography interested him, in proportion to the character and attainments of the author. His opportunity for securing such books was found when he began attending Philadelphia market. Friends' library was his gold mine, and that long ride by rail to and from the city, his opportunity to work it.

When he had attained success as a farmer, his advice was sought by his neighbors. And, by the way, that success was due, in great part, to his constant intercourse with leading agriculturists through their publications, to which he was not alone a subscriber, but sometimes a contributor.

For several years he was a member of the Farmer's Club of our county. For a part of that time he held the position of Secretary, during which he adhered to the Quaker mode of calling people by their names, without any prefix. After another Secretary had come into office and began to read from his minutes of "Mr. so and so", the President called him to order, saying: "I think you would do well to follow your predecessor's example, and record simply the names of members."

Sometime previous to the changes recorded, and while the duties of the farm were still on his shoulders, father was called to serve on the jury. This required an absence from home for many days, many of which were spent in simply waiting. A letter written during that time has come to view from which some extracts may be accepted as worth recording and illustrative of his characteristics.

First, after speaking of the time "hanging heavily", he goes on to say, "It may be that what I now write will serve more to occupy a leisure hour, than to afford interest to thee or others." (Little did he dream that after fifty years there might be interest afforded to others!) The reader may judge, but now shall follow some extracts.

1st Ex. "I am gradually scraping a little acquaintance with those around me. It is a nice point to maintain a character as a Friend in such company, and exercise sufficient courtesy to subserve the best purpose.

I had learned yesterday that Governor Groome was in town, and today at the courthouse door I met him, and he was introduced to me by A. Briscoe. He was quite courteous, even familiar. His father had been the lawyer depended on by the Quakers in the N.W. corner of the county, and he was waiting an opportunity to speak with a representative of that people. We had a free talk of about a half hour's duration."

2nd Ex. "Last evening the Barnum balloon came down, near Lewisville and during the night was brought here to be shipped to Baltimore. I saw it this morning." - (and then follows an enumeration of parts and how fixed for shipping.) As soon as a man appeared

who seemed to be its owner, he addressed that person and was courteously told that his conjecture was right, and that his name was Donaldson. Then followed a pleasant talk in which the information was imparted that he, Donaldson, and Professors King and Wise, had had experience that warranted them in believing that man would eventually navigate the air!

3rd Ex. Next in the letter is given an account of a talk with a farmer, waiting like himself, who had a farm of 1,000 acres in Elk Neck, including a portion of the marshes on the shore of the Chesapeake. "I had not," says the letter, "until now, realized the extent of those tidewater marshes. They would make a good field for the botanist, if they were fields, and not marshes. Birds which people them at this season, are pursued by gunners, going in boats when the tide is high.

Then follows a description of the wild rice upon which the rail birds fatten. "A plant six feet high, with leaf and proportions comparable to a stalk of sorghum."

4th Ex. "With some reading, some conversations, and some solitary walks, the time between court hours has hitherto been passed. But I am ready to conclude that a life of idleness is not a life of ease".

Judge Robinson kindly arranged to let father off to go home for First-day.

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One year later, being again drawn on the jury, he wrote in a letter words that may fitly conclude this essay.

"Conscious that each day's engagements in the unpleasant details of court duty is a little blunting my sensibilities, I acknowledge it a lesson I have been long in learning, to use the world and not abuse it; to perform its duties and yet live under a fresh feeling that our treasure is in Heaven."

Trials

Loss of property in War time on account of refusal to pay taxes imposed for war purposes, has been mentioned. Figures obtained from letters just examined disclose the amount taken: Six of the finest sheep: 10 bus. wheat, and 30 bundles of fodder. The sympathy of the neighbors was such that very few attended the auction that was held.

A keener trial came in the early 70's when our horses were stricken with a disease that carried away every hoof on the place. It was cerebro-spinal-meningitis, and its visit was not confined to our place, so that if misery is soothed by company, we had our consolation. And, experience being "the best teacher", the means to be taken to prevent a recurrence were carefully studied. It took a long time to obtain adequate teams for the work on the place, even after the time required for a thorough eradicating of the germs of disease.

In 1893 came the worst of all our temporal losses. The burning of the barn, with about thirty dairy cows. This, however, brought with it a fresh instance of father's resourcefulness and courage for the work that must be done at no matter how unexpected a moment. Before the flames had subsided, he was reflecting upon the means for rebuilding. Everything on the place had been built with timber from his own woods. "Now", said he, "we shall have to go into the market for lumber." But the next day a walk through his own woods discovered that in the portion cut over for his first building, there were trees amply large. And the new barn was built with what had come as the result of father's instinct for forestry. No one had taught him what now is a science. It was to him simply common sense, to fence in and guard the seedling growth that followed the removal of timber.

Strange to tell, five years later the new barn on Sunnyslope farm was destroyed by fire. In both cases the origin of the flames was a mystery.

It was after brother C.C.B. had come there to reside that this loss occurred. Resolution and energy

equal to his father's, resulted in the rebuilding of the barn without delay.

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After the attack of illness in 1870, already noticed, it was months before strength returned, though he did finally rally so as to be again in active management of affairs for several years before the shock of losing his companion in 1884, and the decision to call Elwood to the helm.

Occasional instances of his being under the doctor's care come to mind; and once a fractured bone gave him a lame wrist, with the suffering natural to the case, but usually those years on the other farm were spent in cheerful activity. Together we made the journey to the monthly and quarterly meetings as the times came 'round; but now by train instead of the long drive of former years. Having now a son and a son-in-law in Chester County he was sure of being kindly waited upon from the station and to the home of one of his children for entertainment after the meeting. And the week of Yearly Meeting in the Spring time found us among Philadelphia relatives, and faithfully attending all the sessions of the meeting.

Their Wedding Journey

From the day of the arrival of the bride and groom at the unfinished home on Colora Farm, it had been their purpose to go on a journey together "some day". And when we children were old enough to hear it mentioned, it would be "when some of you can be trusted to take care of things at home."

And so it came about. In the year 1874 they made a tour that included a visit to the Leverings in Ohio, to certain cousins of mother's in Iowa, and to our friend, L. H. Atwater and family, in Niagara County, New York, not, of course, neglecting Niagara Falls. Thence to Watkins Glen, making a stop enroute with Friends in the vicinity of Cayuga Lake; and home again with nothing to regret, so far as discovered, either as to their travels, or the cares they had left upon our shoulders at home.

Other Journeys

Father's interest in Friends' meetings extended to others than our own, and he was engaged on one occasion, several weeks, in visiting some of the remote portions of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting, as companion to Cyrus Cooper, a Minister of our New Garden Meeting.

Three times he went to North Carolina, and simply with a concern of his own to attend the Eastern Quarterly Meeting, and visit socially among the members. Twice he had the writer in company and on the other occasion his son John.

Twice we together attended Yearly Meeting at Barnesville, Ohio, and on a third occasion another daughter, Sarah Atwater Balderston, was his companion. Although some of these journeys were in the concluding decade of his life, he travelled with the same wide-awake vigor and interest as was always his habit, and his company was enjoyed by young and old alike, in homes that were visited.

In the early 90's he greatly appreciated a visit to Cragsmoor, New York, on invitation of Lloyd, Jr. and wife, who for some years took their children for the summer to a pleasant home in that picturesque locality. The opportunity to make new friends among the plants, in a mountain region, was a treat appreciated, reviving his old fondness for the study of Botany.

The Approaching End

The coming of the new Century found us as has been told, in the old home. But without the third member of the group, Aunt Elizabeth, "aunty Canby" to a growing host of young people, having been taken in 1898, just before the grand gathering of the family, to her home in the Great Beyond. The blank was much felt, especially by the Idaho family, one little daughter bearing her name and eagerly looking for the day when they might become acquainted.

For several years longer the family school, resumed immediately on our return to the old home, was continued in the new quarters so nicely prepared by the dear hands that had laid, or at least planned, the

foundation of every building on the place. By 1905 the waning of his sight along with other changes incident to age, made it evident that my duty now was to him alone, and the care of the school was taken by one of those nieces that began with me and now had graduated from Westtown.

It was still father's habit to walk out, visiting as of old the various sections of the farm, but the walks were soon over and he would return desirous of rest, and of a reader to help him finish a book, or find out the news in the daily paper.

In his walks he had the attendance of a collie dog so faithful that we knew we could depend on his guardianship. The evident affection of "Fritz" for his charge was reciprocated to a marked degree.

The End

All too soon the change was to come. So little do we know! After one of his strolls with Fritz in the late afternoon of a mild winter day, he appeared weary and had almost no appetite for supper. But, after a little rest, followed by a light repast, he was ready to listen as usual to a short reading from a biography we had in hand, followed by the customary Scripture reading, and he was ready to retire.

A lameness in one shoulder, resulting from a recent bruise, had been my care; and now, on my saying "I will be with thee shortly to rub that shoulder", he seemed indifferent; but I was not deterred and the rubbing appearing very acceptable, both were glad indeed that it had not been omitted.

At 5 A.M. I was at his bedside to inquire as to the night. "Better than usual" - and after a word or two more - "I'll be up to breakfast."

Alas! Not in his usual place, but in the banqueting house of his Lord.

In one short hour, when I returned to the room, life was extinct. An evident attempt to rise, and he had fallen upon the bed - happily not to the floor -

and not a sign of life rewarded our anxious ministrations.

His physician responded promptly to our call, and pronounced it simply valvular trouble in the heart.

It was in his ninetieth year that he was thus translated to the mansion doubtless awaiting him in Christ Jesus his Lord and Savior, the date being 12th month 23rd, 1907.

A large company gathered on the day of the funeral, which took place on the 26th at the home he founded, and now the residence of the son so long in charge, Elwood and his family. Many testimonies were borne by ministers of our own and other Quarterly Meetings to the sterling virtues and Christian character of the dear departed; with special mention of his service as an Elder in the Society.

Of the seven sons, there were but five to gather at the funeral, for the eldest of them had been removed by Death in the Fourth month of the same year; and our brother, William, was in Boise, Idaho.

Our sister and her husband were present on that day. Now, in the opening days of 1927, Lloyd, with his wife Mary, alone remain an unbroken couple; of the eight that met at Colora on our Father's anniversary 1898. Brother Canby died in the summer of 1923, while Jane C. B. Jones, our dear sister, was taken in the First month of 1924, brother Charles in Third month following; John L. had passed away in the Fourth month of 1921, followed by Elwood in the Eleventh month of the same year.

From the circle of sisters by marriage, left us by these several events, it is now the sad duty of the pen to record the passing in 1925 of one, to rejoin the partner of her youth - John's Anna E., than whom no wife more loving and faithful has it been the lot of any of us to meet.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his Saints."

APPENDIX

1. Additional Details of L.B.'s Trip Thru the "Great West", 1839. (See Page 14)

He went by steamboat down the Ohio, tarrying a short time among Friends in Cincinnati.

While there he enjoyed some rambles on both sides of the river, interested most of all in the plant life of the country; and, as he continued his voyage, he was on the alert for fresh botanical specimens at every stopping place. In an account of the trip, he enters into all the various aspects of the scenery, with the minuteness of an interested observer. To quote an occasional passage, commencing with his remarks on the characteristics of the place where the Ohio pours its flood into the Mississippi, "I have read of the regret expressed by some travellers that there was nothing remarkable to mark the junction of these noble streams, but my mind was affected by no such ideas. The wildness of the level plain that spreads from every shore, covered with a luxurious virgin forest, has been sufficient to harmonize with the silent majesty of these vast rolling floods, which here meet and seem to contend as they mingle. But now, if Nature has not done her part to render the spot conspicuous, man is completing the object by building a city there. They have brought the name Cairo from the borders of the Nile, to dignify its infancy."

He then goes on to speak of the clearing, not over fifty acres in extent, that had been made, where six or eight frame houses and two steam saw mills, were "the only trophies of art which the American namesake of Egypt's proud capital could boast." As the vessel turned her prow into the Father of Waters, he notes a slackening of speed on account of the swifter current, which opposes instead of assisting their progress, and goes on to speak of the wildness of the scene on either hand. "No signs of civilization save here and there, where a woodman had settled, to cut fuel for the steamboats. . . . The majority

of towns along this river and elsewhere in the west, consist of about two buildings, one of which is a storehouse to which 'Squatters' resort for their commodities. We saw one decent mansion on the Missouri side in this day's ride. The Illinois shore from Cairo to opposite St. Louis, is one continuous plain covered with wood. . . . A novel sight we beheld during the day was some crows floating down the stream on the carcass of a buffalo fish which they were attempting to devour." He goes on to tell of the cliffs on the Missouri side of the river, and of the violent action of the water on these and on the islands, alternately built up and torn down by the flood, and of the submerged forests, trees still standing and growing with trunks ascending from the muddy bottom of the river.

St. Louis, he found interesting; a bit of civilization in the midst of a section that had been cleared by settlers of the previous century and then left to grow up again; "a common, grown over with briars and bushes," forming a background to the city.

From St. Louis our traveller proceeded on the same boat to Alton, Illinois, about twenty miles up the river. Thence he went on foot into the prairie country where lay the property of his deceased brother. It was a two days journey. The road that he took led through some of the oldest settlements in the state, then across a sandy ridge into some woods and bushy "prairies", and finally the grassy plains on which roads that were not much travelled were much obscured by the rapidly growing grass. To find the land he wished to inspect, he was obliged to leave the main road before the end of the first day's journey, which resulted in his going a few miles astray by reason of that obscurity in the tracks through the verdure of the prairie. Lodging in the humble home of a settler, whose one bed was given up to the tired stranger and where he was not allowed to pay for his entertainment, he rose refreshed for the next day's march.

Provided with a letter to parties that had known his brother, he had no trouble in locating the land when he reached the place. The people were kindly at-

tentive and assisted him to learn all he desired in regard to the property. That it did not recommend itself to him as a place of abode is evident, even had he been ready to settle down. The return to Alton was made also on foot and the following description of one portion of the way seems worth transcribing: "I recrossed Looking Glass Prairie where it was thirteen miles broad, and uninhabited except at its edges. To cross it here on foot and alone appeared like putting to sea in a skiff. From its centre the sight was grand, beautiful and imposing. . . . On every hand extended a gently rolling surface covered with grass intermingled with flowers. This was bounded by woods, so far aloof on every hand as to appear equidistant like a circular wall encompassing the vast open area in which I stood. . . ."

"I beheld the deer scampering across this wide field of nature; the wild turkeys were training their broods around me, and ever and anon the prairie hen would rise with a hum from beneath my feet. When flying these look like partridges, but the motion of their wings is not so rapid. They are about the size of tame fowls." Of the flowers on the prairies, he discovered about a dozen species that were new to him and appeared peculiar to the prairie land.

The next stage of his journey was from Alton to Burlington, Iowa, up the river, which at that season was so low that a certain portion could not be navigated by steam boats, and passengers and freight had to be transferred to small vessels drawn by horses after the manner of canal boats, a distance of nine miles to where another steamer was expected to receive them. Some of the travellers chose to walk the distance, or some portions of it, and out of the whole experience managed to extract considerable pleasure, marred somewhat by their pity for the horses that were driven along the river shore "over stones and through mud and bushes, as circumstances demanded." From Burlington he continued his voyage to Stephenson, on the Illinois side and bade farewell at that point to the river steamers. Wishing to become familiar with the prairies of Iowa, he now planned an excursion into that state, but took a day's journey southward on the Illinois side before crossing over, examining all objects of interest en route.

Before following the traveler into "Iowa Territory", let us glance again at his descriptions of the scenery on the Mississippi, as observed from the steamboat while ascending the river. If only as showing the changes that seventy years of progress have wrought, it seems interesting.

"Above Burlington, the bluffs recede from the river. (He has spoken of these as "bold bluffs rising near the water's edge, and generally covered with wood.") The intermediate land is a marshy prairie, cut up with slues. This extends to Bloomington. At this point a channel called Muscatine slue, puts out from the river, and enters again about forty miles below. It is forty yards wide, and navigable for steamboats at high water. The upper end of the island thus formed is a beautiful prairie, of great fertility. It was covered with a dense coat of clean grass three or four feet high, not yet in head. The bluff may be seen from the river, beyond this charming field of nature, winding with a graceful curve as far as the eye can reach. At this point commenced the most charming scenery I beheld in my tour. The solitary vale of the Ohio was pleasing; the ever-changing channel of the Mississippi below St. Louis gave rise to deep reflections; but here was symmetry, grandeur and beauty, all at once displayed. This immense prairie, covered with grass enough to feed myriads of cattle, flourishing in luxuriance, but to die untouched, and the eminence which skirted its distant border interspersed with trees growing from a verdant carpet and winding as gracefully as if the instruments of a mathematician had marked its course, all spread at once to the view, gave rise to sensations of astonishment and delight.

"From Bloomington to Davenport, the Iowa shore presents a nearly uniform appearance. Few signs of settlements, though the maps mention several towns. These must be only staked out. A gently ascending prairie extends to a distance of about a quarter of a mile from the river, bounded by a bluff, not abrupt and ragged, but rising gracefully and covered with grass. On this carpet of verdure are scattered trees, too few to be called a forest-a park of nature's planting. . . . At Davenport the anticipated beauty

of this shore when touched by art, is becoming realized. Here is an infant city whose first sight strikes the mind of the traveler with admiration. Just above the town stands a stately farm house . . . with whitewashed board fence enclosing about a square mile of land. The proprietor, whose name is Le Clerc, is descended from French and Indian parents and is said to appear like a full blooded Indian, but prefers a civilized life among the whites to a wigwam abode among his red brethren. The Indians presented him with this land before they were expelled from the vicinity. He has sold some of it as town lots.

"Stephenson in Illinois is just opposite Davenport . . . Rock Island, in the midst of the upper rapids of the Mississippi lies between. . . . At this point two or three miles below this, Rock River empties into the Mississippi. . . . Across the peninsula thus formed extends a commanding bluff. . . . Below is a triangular platform which is bounded by the rivers, about three miles on a side. This is elevated above the danger of flood, dry, moderately rolling, and every way fitted to become the site of a great city." Stephenson was evidently in the lead at that time, and, he says, seemed likely "soon to become one of the greatest manufacturing towns in the West." Rock Island City, on the same triangular plateau, at its eastern angle, contained three houses, with prospect of four or five more to be built that summer. A canal around the rapids of Rock River was in process of construction.

The fact that he was, at this place, in the midst of interesting memorials of the former inhabitants of the land awakened a train of reflections, prefaced by the following descriptive paragraph: "The spot where this city is laid out had been, for untold ages, the site of the emporium of the Sac and Fox Indians. They are said to have had annually a corn field of many hundred acres around the town. The land still bears marks of cultivation. On the naked bank, which is here about forty feet high, was their ancient burial place. A more recent place of interment is upon the peak of the bluff which overlooked their capital." Ascending this bluff the eye of the traveler was de-

lighted, while his heart was saddened by thoughts of the "fading nations" once in possession of the scene. These mingled emotions found vent in some verses which extol the scenery and bewail the lot of the Indian, but which their author, were he with us now, with a smile upon reviewing such a record of his youthful enthusiasm, would doubtless withhold from public view.

Several times during the river voyage, he had come in contact with Indians that repaired to the stopping places of the boat, for the purpose of bartering goods, and, he says, "They appeared a piteous band of traders." They came down the river in canoes, or out from the shores, to intercept the vessel as she drew into a landing place, and were arrayed in true aboriginal fashion, with no lack of savage adornments. There were squaws with their papooses on their backs, and men with bows and arrows, shaven heads and bodies daubed with paint, etc.

Pursuing his journey southward from Rock Island, he came upon several Indian mounds, "of no mechanical shape, about thirty feet in diameter and six feet high, they may once have had the form of a sugar loaf, but if so, time has brought them to their present appearance. I saw about ten of them in a space of two acres." The point at which he crossed the Mississippi was New Boston, opposite the mouth of the Iowa River. His walk was sometimes through shady woods and sometimes across prairie land, but finally he found himself on a sandy plain, which, under a midsummer sun was hot, almost beyond endurance. But he was favored to arrive in good health at his destination, a town about four years old, on a bank which was "about thirty feet high and entirely composed of sand." Crossing the Mississippi in a steamboat, he says "The shore where we landed, above the mouth of the Iowa, was low, and looked quite like a wilderness. A road led back from the landing, which had not been enough traveled to wear away the bushes. . . . I followed it into the woods where I found it better worn. . . . I went up the Iowa river to Black Hawk ferry, and there crossed the stream and pursued my course toward Salem. Found an alternation of wood and prairie. Always timber along the water courses, extending in some places two or three miles back into the country." He saw, at

two places, mills in process of construction; and remarks: "Milling, it is likely, will long continue to be a profitable business in this country, at present on account of the scarcity of mills; hereafter, on account of the abundance of grain."

A few of his notes on the accommodations found during these journeys may be of interest. "My fare upon this trip was cheap, but sometimes hard. . . . I was nowhere charged more than twenty-five cents for a single meal, frequently less; sometimes nothing. Entertained at hotels in Illinois, I found the fare good but economic. I was always entertained at private houses in Iowa. I found them at distances seldom exceeding five miles. Although their hovels are crowded by their own families, the people are generally willing to make room for travelers." The universal fare at these stopping places was corn bread, fat pork, milk and butter. "Owing to the entire absence of dairy conveniences," however plentiful these latter products might be, they were not invitingly served. But at Salem he "found a different kind of entertainment," and states that he "boarded with Peter Bye, son-in-law of Aaron Street, the original proprietor of the town. Here, milk was kept in a better state, and we had wheat bread and honey in abundance." . . . Salem had then been about four years in existence, and the settlers were Friends from North Carolina. They were commencing to erect a meeting-house at the time of L.B.'s visit, and he gave them assistance one day, with axe and saw, so as to be able to say that he "helped to build the first Friends' meetinghouse in Iowa."

After a fortnight in the "Territory," we find our traveler again at Stephenson, preparing for a pedestrian tour to Chicago; he is to be accompanied by a young man of his own Society and from the home neighborhood, but not an acquaintance until now, who like himself is exploring "The West" with some idea of finding a place to which he may some day return as a settler. The distance to be traversed was about two hundred miles. "Our reasons," he writes, "for going on foot were various. The principal one was to avoid expense and to explore the country at leisure. Its flowers in particular I wished to examine. I equipped my-

self with a tin box for their collection and preservation, and carried my Botany Book with me that I might analyze them as I had opportunity."

It may not be amiss here to mention one item of his equipment, first on setting out upon his journey, so much of which was to be performed alone. He bought a copy of Campbell's Poems to carry in his pocket, and when attention was wearied on surrounding objects, he centred it upon "The Pleasures of Hope", which he thus committed to memory so thoroughly as ever after to be able to quote from it at will.

Northern Illinois was more thinly settled than the other portions of country our traveler had visited. The weather was very warm; and a drought was prevailing, to such an extent that the lack of water became a serious privation to the tourists. L.B., however, took comfort in reflecting thus: "True, I longed for drink, but what would be our condition if, instead of these verdant prairies and shady groves, there were nothing but burning sands around us!" His companion was not inured to walking long distances; and this, together with the weather conditions, made them glad to ride with a man who overtook them and was bound for a place near Chicago. This wagon ride covered about half the distance. L.B.'s attention was alert to observe every feature of the landscape; the nature of the soil, the native plants, the forest trees; the work being done by the State in making roads and canals, and that of the settlers who were, here and there, making their mark in the forests and on the prairie. In his botanical research, he was handicapped by the fact that the handbook he carried did not include plants peculiar to the west. The geologic features of the land became more and more interesting to him as he traversed this bed of a pre-historic ocean, and the following passages may be quoted before we lay aside his notebook.

"A few miles below the town (Joliet), upon the level plain, stands Mt. Joliet - a hillock, whose singularity and beauty excited my astonishment. It was about a hundred yards in length, and sixty or eighty feet high, with top as level and sloping sides

as regular as those of the basins at Fairmount (Phila.). The shape of the base is irregularly oval, and it has probably been formed by some barrier protecting this spot from the waves that have swept away the surrounding earth. This is not the only isolated hillock of the kind that I have seen, but it was the most beautiful; and what confirms my theory of their formation is that they are met with only in valleys which have evidently been formed by great floods tearing away the earth and rocks in their course. Joliet is the most stony place I ever saw." Before his mention of Mt. Joliet, he had spoken of the prevalence of rounded stones; the very soil "being composed of round stones with the interstices filled in with earth." But the town is built upon solid limestone rock. In excavating for the canal, masses of this rock were thrown out, of which "substantial blocks of stone buildings have been erected." . . .

"The hour of our approach to Lake Michigan was one of thrilling interest. There was a level prairie stretching back, a distance of fifteen miles from the lake. Over this we slowly walked, watching with eager eyes for some sign of the young sea before us. The first indication was a pool of dark and deep water, whose surface was nearly one with that of the prairie, and which we supposed to be an arm of the lake. As we know the ground to be ascending in the direction of the lake for more than a thousand miles, the position of such a body of water, upon the top of an eminence, struck us as being peculiarly hazardous. With but a trifling rise of the waters, they would glide over this plain and rush down the valley below. They would bestow a new tributary upon 'The Father of Waters,' and make him outdo the Amazon in greatness. . . . We passed on beyond the last jungle town, toward the lake - nothing in view but an unsettled, floor-like prairie. A line of small sand-hills lay on our horizon to the north, which we surmised to be the edge of the lake. We walked on tip-toe to get a peep at this tremendous flood, whose possible future works of desolation were passing through our minds. At last, between two hillocks, Lake Michigan, a blue mountain of waters burst upon our sight."

Thus ends the notebook. We regret that he has left us nothing in writing concerning that place they

called Chicago, to find which was the next object of the tourists, after they sated their eyes with gazing on the "blue mountain of waters." So insignificant in the year 1839 was that cluster of buildings, on the muddy banks of the Chicago River, where it joined the great lakes.

The journey from this point was by water to Buffalo; and after a glimpse of Niagara Falls, by various public conveyances to their respective homes.

SECTION II

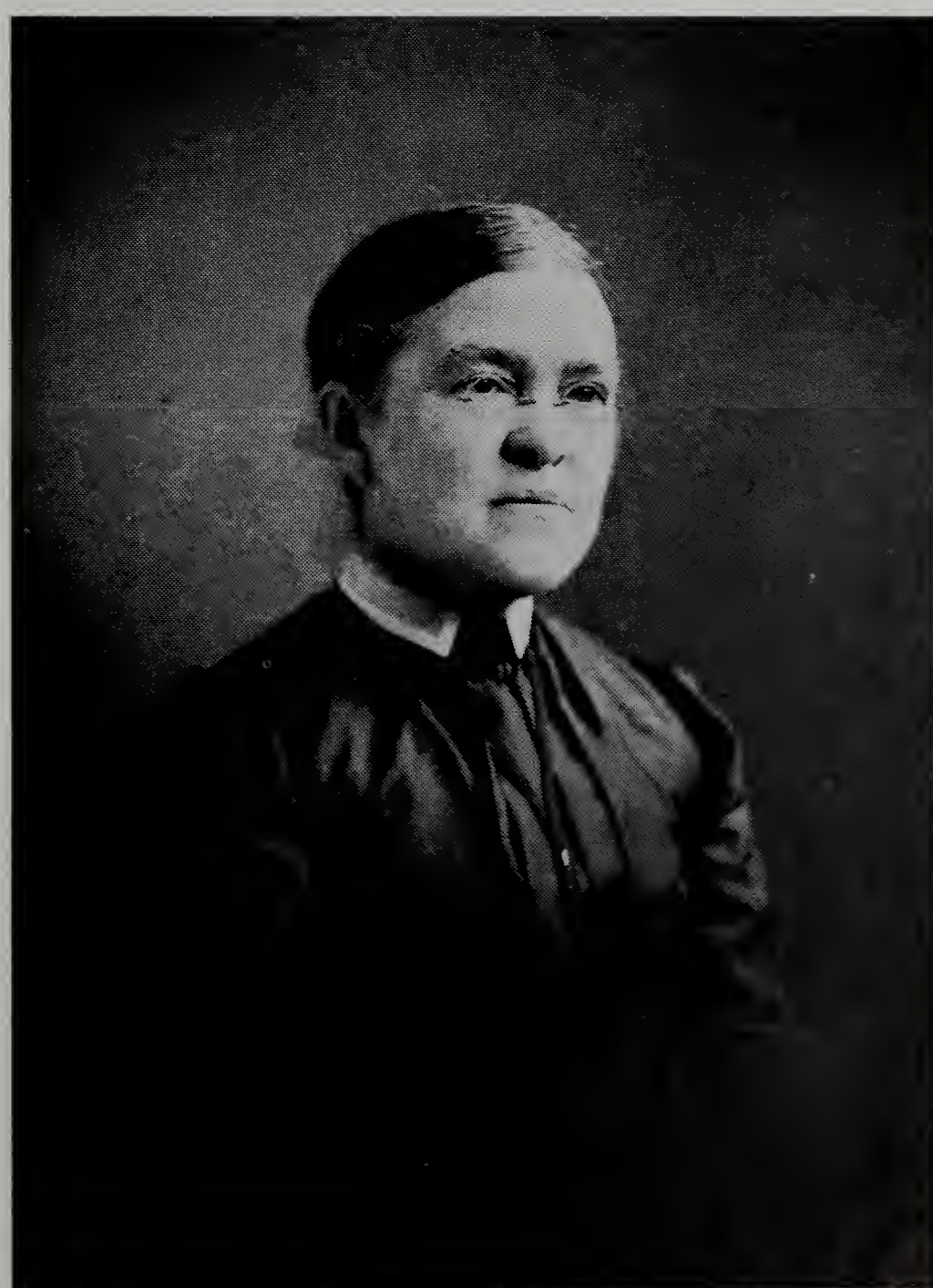
PHOTOGRAPHS



LLOYD BALDERSTON



CATHARINE BALDERSTON



ANNE BALDERSTON



GEORGE AND MYRA AND FAMILY—1904

Left to right—Sarah, Jane, Levi, Ruth, Alice, Edward, Bertha, George Jr., Mary, Anne Jr.



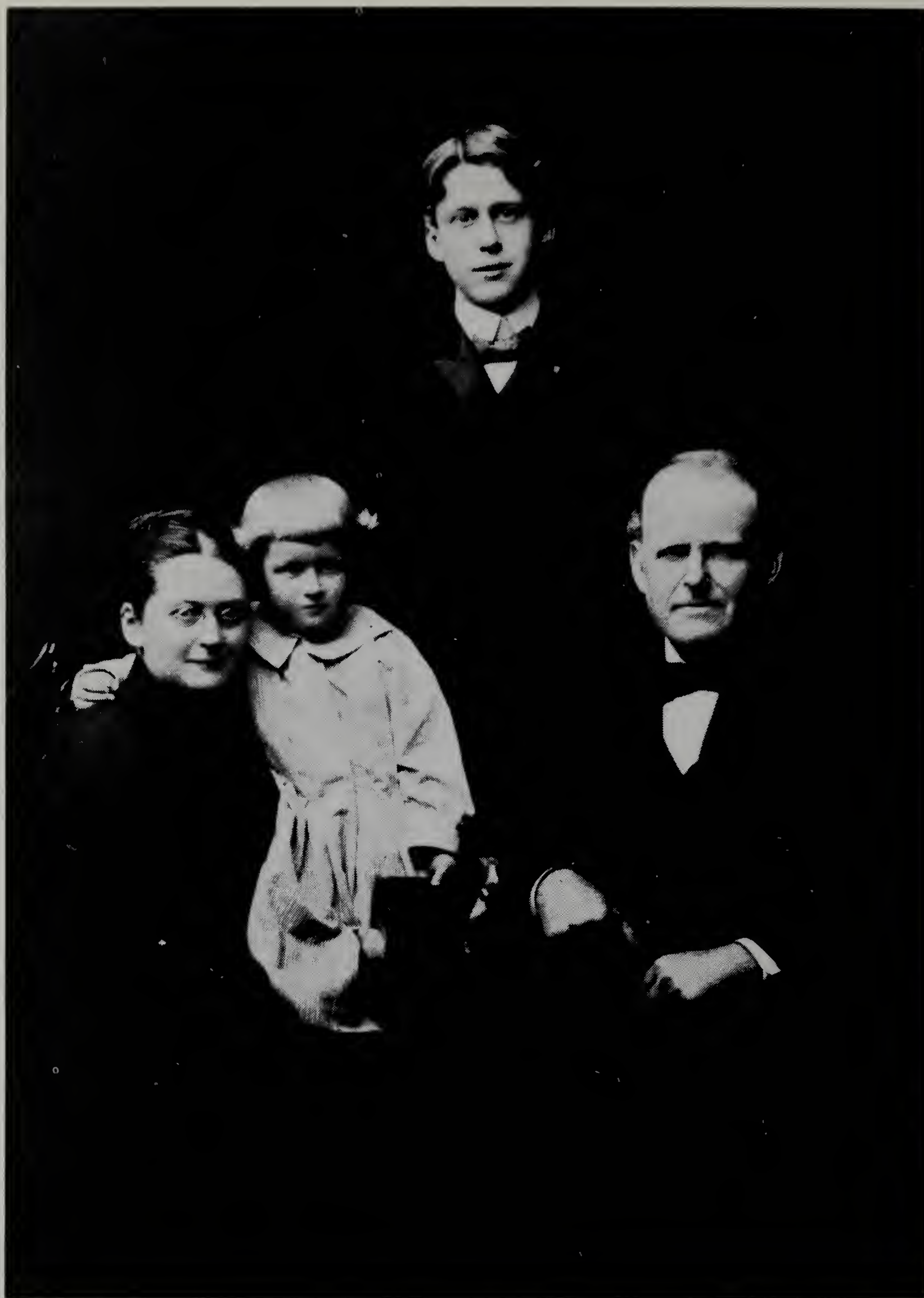
WALTER AND HENRY—1884



EDITH AND MARIANNA—1890



C. CANBY AND MARY ANNA BALDERSTON

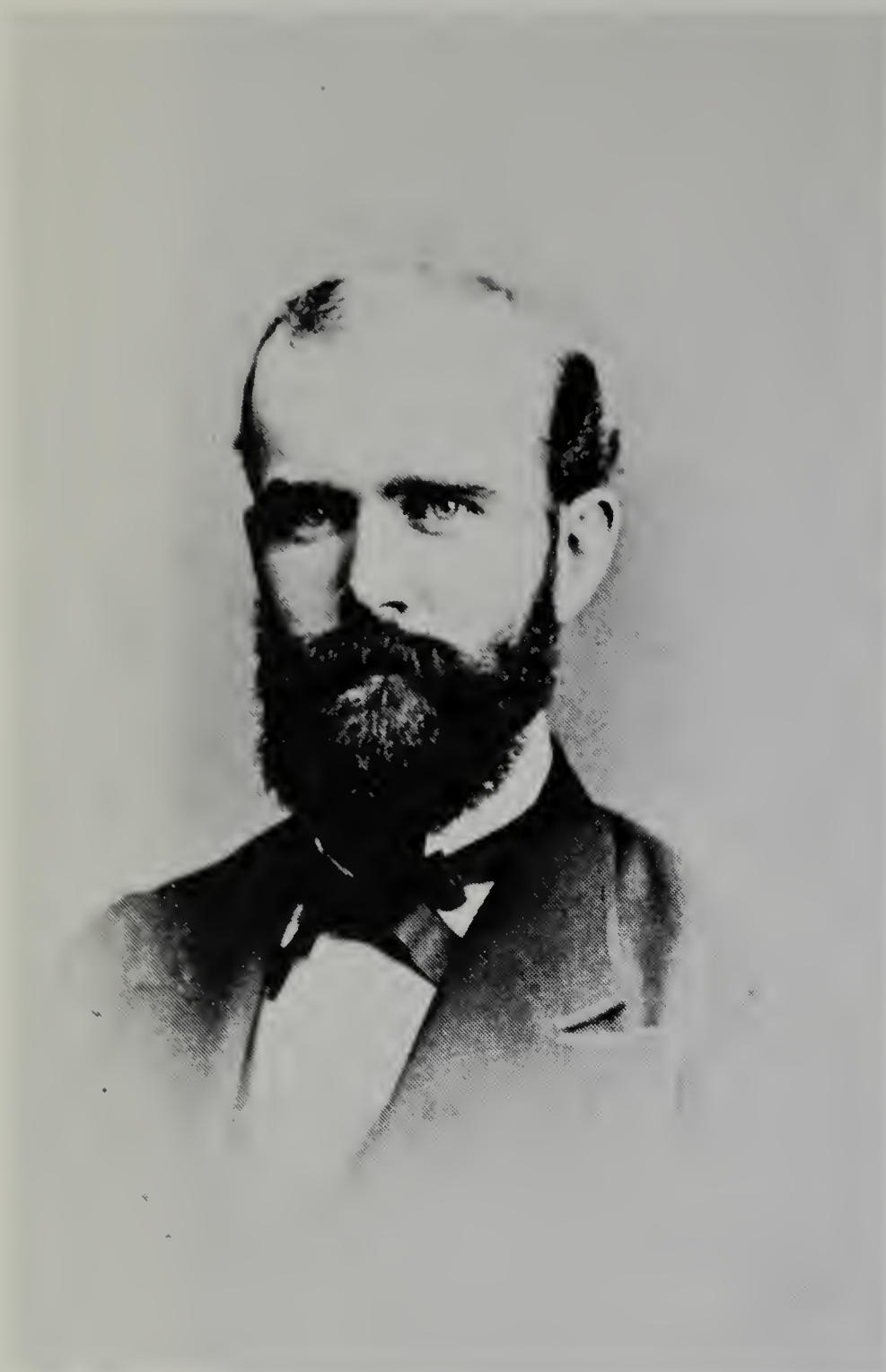


JOHN AND ANNA E. BALDERSTON—1900
Canby and Robert



MORRIS AND JANE JONES—THE ORCHARDSIDE FAMILY—1904

Left to right—Marian, Aunt Jane, Barclay, Catharine, Edward, Uncle Morris, Lloyd.



CHARLES BALDERSTON



EFFIE D. BALDERSTON AND STEPHANIE



WILLIAM BALDERSTON



STELLA S. BALDERSTON



KATHARINE AND ELIZABETH



WILLIAM JR.



STELLA MARIE



ELWOOD AND SARAH BALDERSTON AND FAMILY
Lloyd III, Mark, Richard, Aunt Sarah, Uncle Elwood



LLOYD JR. AND MARY F. BALDERSTON AND FAMILY—1891
Esther A., John L. (Inset) Catharine—1898



REUNION, 1893—25 GRANDCHILDREN OF LLOYD AND CATHARINE

In front, left to right—Esther, Bertha, Anne, John, Marian, Lloyd and Edward Jones, Henry and Mark. Center—Alice and Catharine, Marianna, Jane with Elizabeth's photo, Catharine Jones, Levi, Mary with Stephanie. Back—Edith, Edward with Sarah, Barclay Jones, Walter with Lloyd III and Robert.



REUNION, 1898—GRANDFATHER'S 80TH BIRTHDAY—AT THE COLORA HOME

Front row, left to right—Lloyd Jr., Sarah A., Elwood, Mary Anna, C. Canby. Seated—S. Morris Jones, Jane C. B. Jones, Lloyd Sr., Anne, George, Myra A. Standing—Mary F., Effie, Charles, Stella, William, Anna E. and John Lloyd.



CENTENNIAL REUNION, 1940—AT COLORA FARM

Seated on the ground, left to right—Bob, Becky, Joyce, Betty and Baby Bob, Nancy, Jean, Emma, Jane and Catharine Cadbury, Esther. Seated on chairs—Alice, Mary, Dan and Jane, Aunt Mary F., Aunt Myra, Aunt Stella, Catharine and Dr. Cadbury, Luella. 3rd row—Levi and Anna, Anne, Edward, Cousin Charles C., Sarah, Ruth, Rachel, Marian, Cara and Henry. 4th row—Lydia and Mother Tatum, Esther and Ted, Bertha, Stephanie, K. B., Margaret Jones, John L. B., David J., Anna R. B., John, Esther and Tom, Lloyd, Bennett and Canby K., Charles J. 5th row—Catharine, Dick Battey, Bob, Myra, George, Helen, Bill, Ruth J., Herbert H., Mary T., John H., Fred, Josephine, George, Don, Virginia, Mark, Kate, Tom, Peggie, Charles M., —.



1947—AT PENNCREST

Seated on the ground, left to right—Betsy, Nancy, Jane, Scott, Walter, Bob and Lewis, Doris and Bob, Ida and Canby. 2nd row—Jean, Alton with Sue Ann, Cousin Charles, Ruth and John, Stella, Ruth T., Caroline, Aunt Stella, Betty and Elizabeth, Evelyn, Lloyd and Florence and Kathleen, Margaret F. and Caroline, Edward M., William M., Mark, Susan and Bill. 3rd row—Will, Henry Smedley, Bertha, Bill, Walter Jr., Alice, Myra and Earl, Stephanie, Cara with Jimmy, Anne. 4th row—Henry, Anna and Levi, The Quentins, Kate Sarah, Isabella and John, Donald, George Jr., Peggy, George and Virginia, Josephine, Mary Lyle, Anna R. B., Marian, Tom, Fred, Bob. 5th row—Lewis M., Lydia, Alfred C., Lloyd III, Charles and Ruth, Stewart and Janet P., Jimmie, Eleanor, Don M., Dick B., Akin F., Luella, Ted, Lloyd J., Esther H. J., Father Holmes.



1950—REUNION PICTURE AT COLORA

Over a hundred of the Lloyd Balderston Family. Descendants, June 1950, 28 grandchildren, 51 great-grandchildren, 55 of the next generation, totaling 134 plus 61 in-laws.

SECTION III

DESCENDANTS OF LLOYD AND CATHARINE

by THEIR CHILDREN

AND GRANDCHILDREN

ANNE BALDERSTON

by Jane B. Dye

Anne Balderston, the eldest of the children of Lloyd and Catharine Canby Balderston, was born 9th month 7th, 1844. The only one to remain single of the seven sons and two daughters who grew to maturity, she helped to care for her brothers and sisters in the home, and taught all of them in school except George. As "Aunt Anne" she also taught many of the next generation.

In the biography of her father, published by herself and her brother Lloyd in 1927, she tells of having 'taught herself to read', at least of having learned to read so early in life that she could never remember how it was accomplished. Later a school was set up near to the Meeting House, and there her education was continued. At fourteen she went for one and one-half years to Friends' Select School, where her mother had taught earlier. She was then considered sufficiently equipped to become the teacher of the small home school.

Thus began, for Anne Balderston, forty six years of practically continuous school teaching. Her mother had been a teacher; and her father also taught the home school during one winter term while his older children were small. So it is not to be wondered at that she seemed to be a "born teacher". Nor was she the only one in the family. Canby taught at Westtown for thirty three years; and Lloyd Jr., the youngest, was a teacher for the greater part of his life.

Anne never went to Westtown as a student, but she was a teacher there from 1875 until 1883, her subjects being grammar and elocution. Many of her students owe to her a wealth of good selections committed to memory. Another subject in which both she and Canby excelled was penmanship, following the example of their mother, who had taught this subject at Select School. Anne made use of her skill as a writer in marking linens; her nieces and nephews still find bits of her handiwork among their handkerchiefs and table-linens. From 1888 to 1921 she was a member of the Westtown Committee. For nieces and nephews

it was a red-letter day when the visiting committee arrived, for that often meant a dinner at the Farm House for all, with Aunt Anne.

It may also be remarked here that from 1860, when George entered Westtown as a student, until the summer of 1914, there was hardly a break in the attendance of children and grandchildren of Lloyd Balderston at Westtown School. Canby's years of teaching bridged the gap between the two generations of pupils.

After the death of her mother in 1884, Anne became companion for her father, and stayed faithfully by his side till his death in 1907. But she did not give up teaching. There were still Balderston children at Colora too young for Westtown, and the responsibility for teaching these again devolved upon her. When, in 1885, the farm was turned over to Elwood, Anne, her father, and his sister-in-law, Elizabeth Canby (known to all of us as "Auntie Canby"), moved to Sunnyslope, the farm adjoining the home acres on the south. There a small school-room was fitted up, and there, again, Anne taught nieces and nephews and a few neighbors. The writer well remembers starting her school life there, also of staying often at Sunnyslope with Aunt Anne for longer or shorter periods. Much of her training, both intellectually and spiritually, she owes to these periods under the supervision of her capable aunt.

In 1895 Canby Balderston, to whom the farm at Sunnyslope had belonged since 1882, decided to come there to live, so Lloyd Balderston, with daughter Anne and "Auntie Canby", moved back to the "Old Home" and took up their abode with Elwood and Sarah. Here, again, a small room was fitted up for a school, and Anne went on with her teaching. "Auntie Canby" passed on the following year, and "Grandfather" ten years later.

Anne's interest in education extended beyond what could be carried on in her own class-room. At least one of her nieces was helped to go on from Westtown to college, and to graduate there. One appreciates the breadth of vision which saw the wisdom

of this, even though her own formal schooling had been limited to one and a half years at Friends Select.

After her father's death in 1907, Anne changed her place of residence from time to time. For a while she lived at Orchardside with her sister Jane Jones and family. For two or three years she lived in Philadelphia with her aunt, Mary Culin, helping care for her until her death. For one winter (that of 1921) she lived at the Barclay, a Friends' Home in West Chester, Pennsylvania. From 1925 she lived with Myra Balderston and family until her death on 4th month 27th, 1934.

Although she was in her 90th year when she died, she was keen and alert to the end. It was in her 83rd year that the biography of her father was published. The Memorial prepared for her after her death by Western Quarterly Meeting of Friends, of which she was an Elder for many years, stated "It was her vigorous mental activity that was so refreshing to her friends".

GEORGE AND MYRA ATWATER BALDERSTON AND FAMILY

by R. B. Lippincott

Our father, George, the eldest of the seven sons, lived all his married life in the home he built for his bride on a portion of the home farm. Of what it meant to the bride and groom to live with his parents for the first six months of their married life we can perhaps imagine, but they were established in the new home long enough to be ready to welcome little Mary on October 16, 1879. One of the lovely traditions in our family is that Grandfather Lloyd said to the baby girl "Thou bestowest many titles", and all through her life she was never allowed to forget that she was the oldest of the thirty six grandchildren of Lloyd and Catharine Balderston.

Our mother, Myra Jane Atwater, was the sixth of ten children born to Levi Hoag and Mary Crane Atwater on a farm in Niagara County, New York. The young folks met at Colora when Myra came to visit during Westtown vacations. The reason behind this invitation to Colora was the fact that Grandfather Lloyd and Grandfather Levi had been together at Mt. Pleasant Boarding School in Ohio and had continued as intimate friends, keeping up an active correspondence. In suggesting Westtown as a school for the Atwater children Grandfather Lloyd apparently offered hospitality at Colora for vacations, and two marriages resulted. By referring to father's and mother's wedding certificate we find that George was accompanied on his trip to Somerset, New York, in 1878 by his sister Jane and brothers Charles and Elwood. When the company reached Colora a homecoming was held at Grandfather Lloyd's home, and the names of those present were added on a special column of the wedding certificate.

In the previous years George had been learning the Nursery Business with some time spent with Moons in Bucks County, Pennsylvania. A copy of the first catalogue of father's nursery business dated 1872 has just recently come to light. His first greenhouse was built on the home place, as noted by Aunt Anne in Section 1 of this book, but was moved to its present location after his marriage. In the beginning the nur-

sery was the largest part of the business, and our father did considerable landscape work. The plantings of the Tome School grounds, now a part of Bainbridge Naval Training Station, were a part of his work. After his death in 1907 the business was carried on somewhat differently with the emphasis on the greenhouses. Mother then contributed much of her time and interest, with the help of the children who happened to be at home. Eventually the care of this fell to the lot of Bertha who kept it a going business till Levi's daughter Helen and her husband, Alton L. Bell, took it over in 1948 after Alton's return from overseas.

Of the early married years of our parents there are not many reports except the arrival of the twelve babies as recorded in the family Bible. I arrived as the tenth in a blizzard and the ones who were at Sunnyslope for a visit with Aunt Anne did not see me for nearly a week. There had been an addition to the house by this time, so Mother no longer had to go down stairs to her basement kitchen and dining room. The pipeless heater in the cellar did not replace the stoves until I was in my teens. Father's death of course meant a great change in our family circle. But from that time until her death 36 years later our mother showed a poise and fortitude at which we all marvelled. An old colored woman who used to work for her when we were little told me once that she had never heard my mother speak to a child in an angry tone of voice, and this gentleness which she showed as a young mother increased as the years went by. Those who knew her only in her wheel chair will not forget the benediction of her closing years.

Following is a brief sketch of the lives of the ten of us who reached adulthood.

Mary had two years at Westtown, and then received an urgent invitation to go to Niagara County, New York, to keep house for Uncle William Atwater, after his wife's death, in the spring of 1905. She spent the rest of her life in that home, which he left to her at his death in 1919. She made a very real place for herself in the church and community and has been greatly missed since she was called Home in 1949.

Edward had only one year at Westtown and headed West when he was 21, settling first in North Dakota. He was at home for two years after Father's death, returning to the West when Levi graduated from Westtown. He was married in 1910 to Anna E. Dwight, a homesteader in South Dakota. He helped her establish her claim, while carrying on his own trade as a carpenter. No children were born of this union. She died in 1951, and he three years later.

Alice was the first of the family to graduate at Westtown, one of the class of 1902. She has spent most of her life as the family homemaker at Colora, but enjoyed three different periods of helping at Friends Indian School at Tunesassa, New York.

Jane was our first college graduate - Wellesley 1908. After five years of teaching at Barnesville and two at Westtown she went to West China in 1915, teaching first in the Friends' Girls School at Tungchwan. During her first year of language study she met Daniel S. Dye of New Matamoras, Ohio, and three years later they were married. From then on they both taught in the West China Union University of Chengtu until their retirement in 1949. They are now in charge of the John Woolman Memorial at Mt. Holly, New Jersey. Daniel is the author of "A Grammar of Chinese Lattice", published by the Harvard University Press.

Bertha graduated from Westtown in 1906 and did two years of teaching at the Little Colora Friends School before taking on the management of the greenhouse. She retired from that job in 1948 and built Stone Cottage as a home for Alice, Anne, and herself. On Friends' Yearly Meeting Committees and in community organizations she has been an active and helpful worker.

Anne, our nurse, graduated from Bryn Mawr Hospital in 1914, and had many years of usefulness in following her profession. She was at home during mother's final years, giving the rest of us the satisfaction of knowing that our dear mother had every care that good nursing could provide. She stayed on at Colora, finding many activities for her busy hands until her death early in 1957.

Levi graduated at Westtown in 1910 and was married five years later to Anna Runner of Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. Uncle Charles Balderston drew the plans for the bungalow he built for his bride.

Here he and Anna raised their children, Helen, Robert and Donald, who are now all married. Levi had a small farm of his own, but those acres have been sold now to Donald and Jane, and Levi is helping Helen and Alton with greenhouse chores. He served for several years as local Forest Warden.

Sarah had three years at Wellesley before she and Herbert Harker, who had met at Westtown, were married February 16, 1915. He was a travelling salesman for J. E. Rhoads, and they had several moves while their family was growing. Their three sons, William, George, and John, and daughter Kate, have all married and now have children of their own. Herbert died quite suddenly in 1943 after having enjoyed a few years of being settled at Cheltenham, Pennsylvania. That home was sold soon after his death, and Sarah was free to do a bit of travelling and visiting. Her death came in 1955, at Santa Fe, New Mexico.

Ruth was graduated from Wellesley in 1917 and after graduation had four years of teaching at Barnesville, Ohio. In 1921 she married John E. Lippincott, of Germantown (Philadelphia), whom she had met at the first Friends World Conference at London in 1920. John had graduated from Westtown in 1908. They purchased "Sunnyslope" from Uncle Canby and for nearly thirty years enjoyed farming there. Five children came to the home, but only three lived to grow up - Thomas, Myra and Jane, now all married. John was an active member of the Farmers' Club, a leader among the young people of the community, and a helpful member of the Colora Friends' Meeting. His sudden passing in 1951 came as a great shock to all the community, as well as to his own family. Ruth sold the farm to Thomas and Betty Lee, and found herself teaching in the Colora Public School that first year. A year in Ohio followed, and she went next to Paoli with Cousin Luella W. Jones.

George graduated from Westtown in 1913 and started at once to learn the banking business, which he is still following. World War I saw him in uniform at Camp Meade, but he was not sent overseas. In 1919 he married Virginia Maxwell, a graduate of West Nottingham Academy, and for several years a teacher in the public schools. They started housekeeping in Philadelphia, where George Jr. was born. A move to West Chester followed, and Margaret Ellen was welcomed there. Then all four moved to Upper Darby, and both children were married before the next move. George transferred to the West Grove Bank in 1949, and he and Virginia are now located there in a pleasant apartment.

C. CANBY BALDERSTON AND FAMILY *

1847-1923

* From The Westonian, Second Month 1924,
written by Davis H. Forsythe

The writer of this sketch was one of the youngest boys at Westtown in the late 60's when the title, Master Canby, first became familiar to him, but it was not until some time later that he came directly under him as a teacher.

Caleb Canby Balderston was born 8th month, 24th, 1847, at Colora, Md. a few miles south of the Mason & Dixon line. His father, Lloyd Balderston, bought a large farm there in 1841 and became identified with this progressive neighborhood, himself for more than a half century one of the leading citizens of the county. Canby Balderston's mother was Catharine Canby, daughter of Caleb H. Canby, a valuable Friend of Philadelphia. She taught, before her marriage, for a number of years at Friends' Select School for girls on North 7th Street.

The homestead in Maryland bordered on a section of country that had been conspicuous in Quaker history more than a century and a half earlier, for only a few miles to the northeast of Colora lay the tract of land which William Penn had visited in 1701 and where he had inadvertently deeded lands of Lord Baltimore to John Churchman and others, which afterwards became known in history as the Nottingham lots. The writer well remembers a delightful day he spent with Lloyd Balderston, Sr., visiting places associated with John Churchman, who at his modest Nottingham home had entertained scores of American and English Friends as they passed north and south on the highway between Baltimore and Philadelphia, most of them Gospel Messengers. As John Churchman had lived in the 18th century, so did Lloyd Balderston in the century that followed; his house was a synonym for open hearted hospitality, and times without number his dining table stretched to its full limit, when he welcomed without distinction Friends who stopped in their rounds as ministers.

It was into a home that united the elements that

could make it a home worthy of the name that Canby Balderston was born, the third of a family of children. He was a precocious child. While he was still under ten, he and a younger brother drove the milk wagon to Port Deposit, five miles away, often with no older person along and served milk from one end to the other of the long street of the river town. He learned to read at home. His father was an enthusiastic advocate of the Pitman phonetic system, concerning which few of us today know anything under the same name, though many have been benefited by like training. The Balderston children were taught by this system and passed over to the ordinary speller with no difficulty or even effort. So far from making poor spellers of them it had the opposite effect, because it fixed the habit of seeing the spelling of a word clearly.

When it came Canby Balderston's turn to go to Westtown he was able to enter well up in the school and but a few terms sufficed till he completed what could be called the Science-Mathematical course. He was one of the boys who made the journey through Playfair's Euclid in a few months, and while he would not have advocated the same speed for his own children a few years later, the school was unclassified and there was nothing to retard him and much to hasten his speed.

In 1863, having finished his course at Westtown, he returned to the farm with the expectation and ambition of following his father's example; he, however, received an urgent call from the school to return as an assistant or subordinate teacher. His sister writes that she well remembers the morning of the day when the letter came from Westtown, the young man having gained his father's consent, threw his hat into the air exclaiming, "Now I can play baseball". A very short time satisfied the superintendent and committee that the opportunity was all that was needed to develop a latent trait and in a few months after his return, Thomas A. Bell resigning to enter upon a business career, Canby Balderston became his successor, and thus began a career of thirty years of teaching during most of which time he was head of the Science Department of the school.

In 1865 the teaching of writing was placed under his care, and to this end he took lessons in penmanship which proved to be the beginning of a lifelong skill and interest in fine penmanship. He wrote many beautiful marriage certificates, more than one of these being made for youthful relatives or friends during the last year of his life.

Among the outstanding events in the Westtown program of the 60's and 70's were the scientific lectures. These were weekly and were to many of us the event of the week. For a time they had been divided among the teachers, but due in large degree to Master Canby's unusual skill in public experimentations they finally drifted into his hands. It is to be hoped that in the make-up of the daily program of class-room work his schedule of classes was duly reduced, we very much fear it was not.

The rigid, exacting work done by the boys in mathematics and these stimulating scientific lectures on Sixth-day evening I believe were the two greatest contributions the school made to some of us during the years under review. The summer of 1877 Canby Balderston spent at Harvard; summer schools were a novelty at that time. There he crowded into a few weeks a general course in Chemical Analysis, and the boy was fortunate who the next year found a place in the new modest chemical laboratory that was fitted up under his supervision.

Another subject that came under his care and which he taught with rare enthusiasm and success was book and field geology. Who does not recall with a tinge of rare satisfaction those all day excursions to Diamond Rock on the North Valley Hill, to the Graphite Mines in Uwchlan, the Corundum pits in Marlborough and the other places of like attractions, made delightful and instructive because of such a guide.

When the astronomical instruments came to the school from the estate of Benjamin Hallowell, it fell to the lot of Canby Balderston to install them, and some of us remember how at stated times he would regulate the astronomical clock in "Central" by the

transit observation he made. Westtown has graduated a few boys who have gained eminence as botanists; they will tell you that they owe their start in large measure to Canby Balderston, while the number is a large one of both boys and girls who developed a genuine love for the study of botany through the stimulus he gave them.

During the thirty years Canby Balderston taught at Westtown, mathematics and science were the two strong courses; the latter grew under his administration to a place of importance it had not attained before, but naturally with the further enrichment of the curriculum by the development of the language and history courses, the department which he had fostered became less important.

He began work as a teacher at a time when the adage that teachers are born, not made, held undisputed sway. Special training was a thing not seriously thought of. A good mind, rugged intellectual honesty and a warmly sympathetic attitude toward his pupils, added to an increasing stock of knowledge, both general and special, gained a place in the school-room and in the lives of his pupils which made his teaching very effective, whether it paralleled the standard methods of a later time or not.

Were a vote to be taken by those of his former pupils still living, as to what in Canby Balderston's teaching had most influenced them for good, I think without question most of them would say that it was the interest he awakened in them for some branch of natural science, and the reverent manner, but truly scientific spirit with which he approached the mooted questions of the day concerning a reconciliation of the new findings of scientific adventure with the records of Holy Scripture. Some of us cannot be too thankful that we were under the guidance of a man of so broad and catholic a spirit during the years referred to, and I doubt not the fruits of his teaching are evident in very many homes where his former pupils now act the part of parents.

A wise man of ancient days has left on record the statement that to leave the world a better place

than you found it and to make a real contribution to its advance, you should leave worthy successors to your name, or you should write a worth-while book or you should plant a tree. Canby Balderston seems to have fulfilled the complete catalogue of duties if you count his contribution to certain scientific text books for which he was accorded due credit in the pre-faces.

After ten years residence in the school building as one of the large Westtown family, Canby Balderston in 1873 married Mary Anna Brown, daughter of Nathaniel and Rebecca Kite Brown and for the next twenty years occupied the western half of the stone house "down the lane". Here their four children were born, Henry L., Walter P., Marianna B. Kimble and Edith B. Clapp.

He left Westtown, as we have just stated, in 1895, and went with his family to live on the farm adjoining his father's at Colora, which he had bought some years before. This continued to be the family home until 1922 when it was sold and he and his wife went to Nottingham, Pa., to live with their married daughter Marianna.

Soon after leaving Westtown, Canby Balderston entered the employ of Williams, Brown and Earle of Philadelphia, a Chestnut Street firm, makers and dealers in scientific instruments and supplies. He designed many pieces of optical and other apparatus and compiled information to be used in connection with their sets of lantern slides. One piece of work in which he was much interested was the distribution to surgeons and others of supplies of radium, in the early years after its discovery. A large part of that imported in the first three years of this century passed through his hands.

During the twenty years that he was with Williams, Brown and Earle he continued to manage the farm, and planted many acres of it in orchard. He was a continual experimenter in farm matters. One of his hobbies was the development of improved varieties of corn. He accomplished what many farmers declared impossible in producing ears of corn with more than twenty-four rows.

The highest number he attained was about thirty-two. During the last years of his life he took several prizes at exhibitions where corn from the whole country was exhibited.

Canby Balderston's service to the Society of Friends was long, varied and valuable. While his home was at Westtown he was a member of Birmingham Monthly Meeting and was for several years its clerk. He was for many years a member of the Representative Meeting and at the time of his death but three others had been longer under appointment. He was appointed an Elder in Western Quarterly Meeting not long after leaving Westtown, and at the time of his death last summer he was still Clerk of his Quarterly Meeting, having served in that station a little under twenty years.

His death occurred 8th month, 20th, 1923, at his Nottingham home. The funeral followed a few days later and was appropriately solemnized at the home of his boyhood. One who had been for a long time closely associated with him at Westtown spoke in terms of warm affection and applied to him the language of Jesus as given in Saint John, "Jesus saw Nathaniel coming to Him, and saith of him, Behld an Israelite indeed, in whom is no guile!"

Henry Lloyd Balderston - by H. L. B., Jr.

Son of C. Canby Balderston, was born in the "Stone House" at Westtown 7 Mo. 3rd, 1881. He was educated at Westtown and Tome School graduating from Westtown in 1899 and from Haverford College three years later. He was employed by the Pencoyd Iron Works and the Aldrich Pump Company as a Mechanical Engineer and in 1910 was one of the four founders of Precision Thermometer and Instrument Company, of which Company he was Sales Manager and Treasurer for many years.

On 12th Mo. 5th, 1912 he was married to Cara M. Gibbons, daughter of William H. and Harriet L. F. (Lukens Fuller) Gibbons, and they set up house-keeping in Llanerch. Their sons, William Gibbons and Henry Lloyd, Jr. were born on 7 Mo. 23, 1915 and 9 Mo. 17th, 1917 respectively. Having received an advantageous unsolicited offer for the Llanerch house at the close of the first World War, the family moved to Ardmore, which had been Cara's home since her family moved from Coatesville in 1903.

Both Henry and Cara enjoyed the world of nature and from the time Henry caught his first fish from the big rock by the station in Chester Creek at Glen Mills at the age of six, he was not far from his beloved fishing equipment. He also enjoyed and valued membership in the Quaker Centered Divotee Golf Club of which in later years he was Secretary-Treasurer. The Monthly Meetings of the Divotees kept him in constant contact through the years with many of his Westtown and Haverford schoolmates. Cara's civic interests included many years as president of the Ardmore Needlework Guild, which her mother had founded, as well as over 8,000 hours as a Red Cross "Grey Lady" at Hahnemann Hospital.

The years of retirement following Henry's near fatal heart attack in 1946 were much lightened by winters spent near Marianna in Florida, and the lengthening of his regular summer visits with Edith in Maine. Cara was mercifully released from Cancer of the medium steinum (which was first noticed fol-

lowing the crushing of her chest in an auto accident in Florida) 2nd mo. 9th, 1953. Henry followed her within ten hours with a coronary occlusion. A memorial service at Haverford Meeting was followed by a "homecoming" of their ashes to the Friends' Burying Ground at Colora.

On 9th mo. 3rd, 1954 William passed away with cancer of the ilium. Ev and their six children now have completed the plans of many years and live in their own home in the woods at Tanguy Homesteads just southeast of Westtown.

Lloyd and Ruth live with their two children in the home they built with the aid of Ruth's brother, Bill, on the north side of Chester Valley northwest of Malvern, where they operate their small chemical business.

Walter Peasley Balderston - by Edith Clapp

Born 10th mo. 31, 1883 at Westtown, was educated at W.B.S. until 1895. Then, after a short time at Tome Institute, went back to W.B.S. to graduate in 1901. That summer he went into Canada with a friend whose father was in the lumbering business. A storm on the lake as they were returning caused a shipwreck and Walter, who was an expert swimmer, personally rescued at least nine people.

After a year or two at Sunnyslope in an attempt to learn to manage the farm, he decided against farming and went to Boise, Idaho, where Uncle William Balderston was editor of the Idaho Statesman. He became a member of that family, and attended the State University at Moscow. He tried various types of business before he was married in 1914 to Edith Erickson. The marriage was in Pittsburgh, and the party following it was given in the apartment of his sister Edith.

The couple lived for a short time in the east, and then went west again and settled on the coast where the remaining members of his family still live in or near Los Angeles. Walter brought his family to the reunion at Penncrest in 1947, except Edith, who was not able to take the trip. He died in Los Angeles Feb. 10, 1955.

Their three children, Janet Rae, Walter P., Jr., and Mary Lyle, are all married.

Marianna Balderston - by B. Balderston

Born 3rd month 24, 1886 at Westtown, daughter of C. Canby and Mary Anna Brown Balderston. She started her education at the school down the lane at Westtown, coming to Colora with the family in 1895. Her education was continued in the Friends School at Colora with Aunt Anne as teacher; then at the Jacob Tome Institute at Port Deposit, where she graduated in 1904. Then she had a year at Westtown graduating with the class of 1905. Next she trained as a Kindergartener, which she followed for a short time till she decided to take further training in art which she received at the School of Industrial Art in Philadelphia.

Her vocations seemed to be poultry and art, while at home at Sunnyslope. Her father brought her slides for Williams, Brown and Earle, where he was then working in Philadelphia, which he wanted colored and which required careful work to produce natural color.

She was married to Anson Bennett Kimble of Nottingham, Pa., in the home at Sunnyslope on 11th mo. 27, 1920. They started housekeeping in the Stone House on the farm and Bennett was farmer for about a year. Their first child, Rebecca, was born while they were there. Their next move was to Nottingham, Pa., the Kimble home, and Bennett Jr. and Canby were born while they were there. Then to Florida where they built a home near her Uncle Thomas Brown on Lake Charm. Bennett was interested in fruit and vegetable growing beside his trade as carpenter. Their son, Theodore Meade, was born there and named for a good neighbor, an Amaryllis grower.

They settled in this Florida home and raised their family there. Grandmother Mary Anna spent some winters there either with them or with her brother, Thomas Brown. Rebecca was married in 1944 to Warren Tilghman.

Harold B. Clapp - by Edith Clapp

Born at Palermo, Maine. His father died when he was two years old and his mother was obliged to board him with friends while she made a living for them both by serving as traveling minister of the Advent Christian Church. When he was fourteen his mother married again and came to live at Dry Mills, Maine. From there Harold entered Bates College. Afterward he taught and took work at Harvard until he finished the requirements for the master's degree in math and education. In the first World War he was a C.O., and was granted a farm furlough from Camp Meade, and so came to Colora. When he applied for the teaching position at Hartford High School, the Principal gave him credit as for teaching experience for the time spent as a C.O. away from teaching, although the Principal was himself no C.O.! Harold remained in the Hartford school system from Jan. 1922 until his retirement in Jan. 1954.

Edith Canby Clapp

Born at W.B.S. while father was a teacher there. After graduating from a good course at Drexel, I was librarian at Friends' Library adjoining Friends' Select, and finally decided to train as a Children's librarian. This I did at Carnegie Tech., Pittsburgh. This led to jobs in Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Brooklyn and Detroit. Since I specialized in the telling of folktales, legends, sagas and so on, I had charge of that work besides the general work in each place. In Pittsburgh I was in the school as a storyteller for one of the school districts.

We were married in 1921, and that Christmas vacation we bought land on the shore of Dry Pond at Dry Mills, Maine, and the next summer started building. It was fine to be near Harold's family. They helped us in many ways and it was especially good to have our families come to know each other.

My father and mother were there that first summer. Father did much of the work on the many screens for windows, doors, and porch enclosure. Father died the next summer; though Mother was able to be with us several times. Father and Mother had planned to have their friends together once more for their fiftieth wedding anniversary in October, but he died in August, 2 days before his 76th birthday.

The Maine cottage has been a great help to us in getting friends and family to visit us. And we saw a good deal of the Canby cousins who came each summer from California to the Old Court House at Dresden. At the time of the solar eclipse several years ago, we had quite a group to take up to Bell Hill to look at it from the steeple of the church. Tom and Esther and their then children, the folks from Old Court House, were among them.

One of our greatest satisfactions was in visits from Uncle Lloyd and Aunt Mary F. who brought Aunt Anne once, and who were sometimes brought by Cathy (Swift) and members of her family. For many years our brother Henry came for his vacations, and for longer times after retirement. We had an annual fishing trip which took us into really wild country, as unfished as we could find! Those were wonderful times! We even got my sister there when she came up from Florida in '55 to her 50th class reunion at W.B.S. We took her to many of Henry's favorite spots and on our pet drives.

Now that we are no longer bound by school schedules, we have a really long sojourn in Maine - May to mid-November. It is beautiful country at all times. Come and see us!

JOHN L. AND ANNA E. BALDERSTON AND FAMILY

by C. Canby Balderston

My father and mother were John Lloyd Balderston and Anna Elizabeth (Marshall) Balderston. Their qualities as parents and people contributed to an ideal home for my brother Robert and me.

A farmer by vocation, John Balderston had scholarly avocations. As a young man, he had gone to the top of Pikes Peak to observe a full eclipse of the sun. Colorado was then the end of the railroad from the East and the trains moved slowly enough so that he got off on steep ascents to collect flower specimens and then re-boarded the rear of the train. For he was a botanist with a keen interest in all plants he saw, whether at home, or in Colorado.

He was a geologist also. Doubtless this interest was stimulated by his discovery on the Kennett (Penna.) farm of a deposit of a rare form of epidote. These black crystals he traded with other geologists in this country and abroad.

He was an avid reader. But his contemporaries would have noted most prominently a solid dependability and good judgment in the conduct of his own affairs and in his service to others. He did not engage in politics though he was a vigorous and outspoken opponent of the money doctrines espoused by Bryan. His public service included service as a school director, as a member of the Westtown School committee and of the board of what is now Cheyney Teachers College.

The life partner of this kindly man was born in Chester County, Penna., the daughter of William and Martha (Walter) Marshall. Grace of face and manner, together with a liking for people and for witty, sprightly conversation were her distinguishing characteristics.

As a girl she was often "borrowed" for considerable periods by childless cousins, the Pierces, who lived at Pierces Park. Its fine trees and house were expanded by the late Pierre du Pont into his magnificent estate, Longwood.

Prior to her marriage, she went to keep house for her Uncle Robert Walter whose wife had recently died. This was the farm southwest of Kennett, which father acquired when they were married, and Uncle Robert continued to live with them. Her own mother being deceased, she turned to her horse-loving uncle for advice as to how to raise her first born son, Robert. In later years, she remarked that the rules for breaking colts applied equally well to sons.

Robert W. Balderston - by B. Balderston

Born at Kennett Square, Pa. on Sixth Month 25, 1882, son of John L. B. and Anna Elizabeth (Marshall) B.

He was a born farmer with a special interest in the dairy. Their farm, Ingleside, was about a mile and a half from the town of Kennett Square and always had a warm place, and a bed, ready for any travelling folk who found their way there.

Robert, as a young farmer, had the best of training under his father, who always had a wonderful garden and other farm assets which make farm life worthwhile. Robert's interest in the dairy led him into his life work with the Interstate, and later National, Milk Producers Association. After World War I he spent a year in Germany in the Child Feeding Program of the American Friends Service Committee.

While he was still on the farm he married Marthe Trimble, of Moyland, Pa. on 9th Mo. 8th, 1910, and the old house, which his father had left after building for themselves a new home nearby, was put in shape to make a comfortable home for the younger family. Here their four children were born; the first twins, Walter and Ruth, then Margaret and Betty.

Eventually Robert built a home in Bowling Green, Media, and moved with his family and his mother to this new home; his father having passed on in 1921 and Ingleside having been sold.

After his return from overseas the National Milk Association called him to Chicago, and he moved with his family, who were still unmarried, to the "Windy City". In this city he met with an untimely death by a fall on 4th Mo. 12th, 1940. His widow, Martha, had found work with the American Friends Service Committee and continued her services with them for several years. The four children are all married and settled in their own homes.

C. CANBY BALDERSTON AND FAMILY

by C. Canby Balderston

Gertrude Emery was born in Philadelphia, the daughter of Fred R. and Jeanne T. Emery, both of whom were born in Boston. She attended the University of Pennsylvania, where she was interested in dramatics. She was also an excellent pianist. Despite a serious heart impairment that kept her bed-fast for much of the time during the last decade and a half of her life, her active interest in things and people enabled her not only to run her home effectively, but to keep up with affairs of the world.

Ida Roberts Smedley was born in Moorestown, New Jersey, daughter of Allen H. and Ida Wilkins Roberts; graduated from Westtown School in 1914, attended the University of California in Los Angeles and Columbia University. Before her marriage to Walter Smedley, she taught at Frankford Friends' and in the Imperial Valley. Later she taught at Miss Wright's School in Bryn Mawr and at the Haverford School (for boys). In addition to teaching little folks to read, in which she developed exceptional skill, she excels at gardening, decorating, and keeping two homes functioning simultaneously. These are focal points for entertaining, which gives her delight because of her interest in other people. For the same reason, she enjoys travel.

C. Canby Balderston, after attending Kennett High School, which was near his birthplace, and graduating from Westtown in the class of 1914, went to Penn State University at State College to study chemical engineering. In this choice he was influenced by the attainments in physics and chemistry of his uncles, Canby and Lloyd. After an interval in France and Belgium from 1917 to 1919, he transferred to the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania, where he completed his undergraduate and graduate work and then taught, with few interruptions, for about 30 years. During the last

13 years of that period, he served as Dean of the Wharton School; his teaching was in the field of industrial management; his research and writing was in the field of industrial relations.

At various times he was a management consultant for the Leeds and Northrup and other companies, Chief of the War Department's Wage Administration Agency from 1942 to 1945, and served on the Boards of Bryn Mawr College, Federal Reserve Bank of Philadelphia, Friends Hospital, Industrial Relations Counselors, Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce, and Westtown School; he also served as President of the National Association of Collegiate Schools of Business and of the National Bureau of Economic Research. In 1950 he was elected President of the Leeds and Lippincott Company in Atlantic City. He resigned as Dean of the Wharton School in 1954 at the time of his appointment by President Eisenhower as a member of the Board of Governors of the Federal Reserve System, of which the President named him Vice Chairman in 1955.

JANE CANBY BALDERSTON JONES AND FAMILY

by Catharine Jones Cadbury

I have often heard my mother tell of her early homelife at Colora with Grandmother Canby and Auntie Canby part of the family, and her father never too busy to find time for elevating conversation at the long dining table. She told of how she used to go in the early morning to skim the milk in the spring house on the way to what was afterwards Uncle George's home. I liked to think of the farmer's daughter crossing the meadow with her fair face and head crowned with great braids of chestnut colored hair, like the picture we still have of her. She was busy, too, helping with the younger children and playing with brother Charlie, nearest to her in age. She went to Westtown for a short while, but to her grief, did not stay to graduate.

Then one day a young city man, Samuel Morris Jones, who wished to learn farming, was welcomed at the Colora farm. His father, Charles Jones, descended from a long line of Welsh Quakers, had started the Germantown Friends' School and afterwards was the head teacher at Friends' Select School. He himself had attended Germantown Friends' School and Westtown and had been apprenticed in an engineering trade but had decided in favor of farming, though his five brothers and sisters looked dubiously at this agricultural venture. Mother was much impressed as the new arrival trimmed up the country dooryard in neat suburban style and engaged with energetic industry in all farm labors. Before their marriage Grandfather built an extra room over the kitchen for the bride and groom, who lived on for two years at Colora while looking for a farm of their own. Finally Orchardside at West Grove was selected, and the journey by horse and carriage brought them to the new homestead.

Some of the Friends at West Grove were worried about the one hundred year old brick house to which my father and mother came because it was dirty and ill-kept inside and out, but when we older children,

Lloyd Balderston and I, Catharine Balderston, named for our grandparents, came to know it, it had already been transformed with a sweep of lawn to the road and the lane at the left of the house. Across the lane was the creamery, where in our earlier years, my father collected milk from neighbors and also from Kelton and Wickerton Mill, we children driving in summer the two to three miles to bring back the milk which was made into butter and marketed to advantage. In later years the butter business was not profitable, and, after it was given up, my father went into the nursery business with our neighbor, Alfred Conard, across the road under the beginning name of Conard and Jones, later changed to Conard and Pyle as a younger man took the lead in the rose business. My younger brother, Charles Barclay, also worked with the company after his graduation at Westtown until his early death at the age of nineteen, bringing to an untimely close the career of our dark eyed brother, gifted with social ease and a great love of books, who is still remembered by his many friends.

Besides their absorbing duties in farm and office, Mother and Father were active in affairs of the public welfare of the neighborhood, as was the Farmers' Club to which they belonged. Mother was a member of the Children's Aid Society, which placed city waifs in country homes, watched over by the active ladies of the group. She helped in the fairs for the support of the Chester County Hospital. Friends' meeting was attended without fail on First and Fifth days, no matter how pressing the farm work might be, and on Monthly Meeting days the family from Colora came to Orchardside for dinner. In the summer our home was headquarters for visiting relatives from the city, mostly from the Canby and Jones families, and in her later years Aunt Mary Canby Culin, Grandmother's younger sister, made her home with us.

All of the children had their beginning education in the one-room Friends' School near the meeting house, except for Lloyd, who went to Germantown with the Jones aunts and attended Germantown Friends' School. Their later education varied as will be told under each person's name.

The home at Orchardside was always the haven to which the children returned from school or college with a chance to take part in farm and home activities and to share Mother's tender, loving care. In later years, after all were grown up and only the parents left, a disastrous fire destroyed Orchardside. Father and Mother then moved to West Grove to what is called the Old Conard House not far from the meeting house so that the home could again be the gathering place for relatives from Colora. Aunt Anne was a frequent visitor in the home and was a great help both before and after Mother's death. After losing his beloved wife, Father made his headquarters in Florida, where he had a small orange grove and could enjoy working outdoors all year round until he died and was buried beside Mother in the graveyard at West Grove, where a single stone marks the grave of both our parents. Their children were Lloyd Balderston Jones, Catharine Balderston Jones (Catharine Jones Cadbury, Mrs. William W.), Charles Barclay Jones deceased at 19 years, Marian H. Jones (Marian Jones Matlack, Mrs. William Jr.), and Edward Morris Jones.

Lloyd Balderston Jones

Son of Jane Canby Balderston and Samuel Morris Jones, was born at West Grove, Pennsylvania, September 30, 1882, and was educated at Germantown Friends' School and Westtown, graduated in 1899 and receiving a B.S. from Cornell in 1904, being elected a member of Sigma Xi, the honorary engineering society. His choice of vocation was railroading and railroading with great loyalty for the Pennsylvania Railroad. His wife, Luella Walker, from Flushing, Ohio, daughter of Abel and Hanna Walker, was educated at Barnesville and Westtown (1900) and was a teacher at Westtown. She was a great help to him as the railroad constantly promoted him and moved him from one railroad centre to another until his final position was Engineer of Tests at Altoona, Pennsylvania. Their children were: Charles, Helen, and Margaret.

He was awarded the Grade of Fellow in the American Society of Mechanical Engineers in 1947 and elected to Honorary Membership in the American Society of Testing Materials in 1953. This award was made posthumously and received by his son Charles.

After retiring from the railroad he built a lovely home, Woodacres, at Malvern, Pa. A heart attack ended his life at the age of seventy.

Catharine Balderston Jones

(Catharine Jones Cadbury, Mrs. William W.), daughter of Samuel Morris and Jane Canby Balderston Jones, was born at West Grove, Pennsylvania, on May 20, 1884. She attended the Friends' School at West Grove and Germantown Friends' School, graduated at Westtown in 1901 and at Wellesley in 1906. She taught at Westtown, at Hampton Institute, and in the Kensington Girls High School, in Philadelphia. In 1915 she taught for a year at the Friends Girls' School in Japan and the next year went on to teach at what was then Canton Christian College, afterwards Lingnan University in Canton, China. Here she married Dr. William Warder Cadbury, born October 15,

1877 in Philadelphia, son of Joel and Anna K. Cadbury. He had had his education at William Penn Charter School, Haverford College, B.A. 1898, M.A. 1899, Sc.D. 1936; University of Pennsylvania M.D. 1902. When they were married in 1917, Dr. Cadbury was College Physician. He later served the University as Superintendent of the Canton Hospital, and after he had helped in establishing a Medical School, was made Professor of Medicine. Catharine also assisted in teaching English at the University until her husband retired in 1949, to return to live at Moorestown, N. J. Dr. William is a recommended minister and Catharine an elder of Twelfth Street Meeting. Their children are: Jane Balderston Cadbury (Jane Cadbury Symonds, Mrs. Bruce K.); Emma Cadbury, Jr. (Emma Cadbury Burton, Mrs. Lindley J.); and Catharine Canby Cadbury (Catharine Cadbury Lambe, Mrs. T. William).

Marian H. Matlack

Marian Jones Matlack, (Mrs. William, Jr.) was born May 27, 1889 at West Grove, Pennsylvania, daughter of Samuel Morris and Jane Canby Balderston Jones. She was educated at the local West Grove Friends' School and graduated at Westtown (1907). After her graduation she assisted her parents at home with her skill at managing horses on the farm and her expert housekeeping indoors in the home which the older brother and sister had deserted for other occupations. She married in 1912 her classmate at Westtown, William Matlack, Jr., born at Moorestown, N. J., May 2, 1888, son of William and Rebecca H. Matlack. They lived on a farm at Kings Highway and had another farm on Fork Landing Road. Later William became manager of the Matlack Ice Cream business with headquarters on Kings Highway. Retiring from these occupations to the town of Moorestown he assisted in the maintenance department of the University of Pennsylvania and later was a salesman for Bryon Roberts, fruit grower. For many years Marian was a member of the Board of Directors of the Burlington County Y.W.C.A., and has

been assisting in later years in the dining service department of Temple University. Their children are Edward Jones Matlack and Charles William Matlack.

Charles Barclay Jones

Born on January 16, 1887, at West Grove, Pennsylvania, son of S. Morris and Jane Canby Balderston Jones. He attended the local West Grove Friends' School and graduated at Westtown (1904). After his graduation he had a clerical position with the Conard and Jones Company, which became afterwards Conard and Pyle Company. After a summer spent working with his classmate, Carroll Brown at Back Log Camp, he died (1906) from appendicitis and is buried near his father and mother in the West Grove Meeting House Burial Ground.

Edward Morris Jones

Born March 9, 1893 at West Grove, Pennsylvania, son of Samuel Morris and Jane Canby Balderston Jones, was educated at West Grove Friends School, Westtown School 1910, and Haverford College 1914. After graduating from Haverford he was a partner in Skillcrafters, Inc., a jewelry and stationery business and later went into business for himself.

In 1923, he married Esther Fisher Holmes, born April 17, 1895 at Riverton, New Jersey, daughter of Edmund S. and Mary Fisher Holmes. Swarthmore College A.B. 1918. She is an Accredited Observer in the United Nations representing the Friends General Conference since 1940 and in this capacity escorts numerous groups to the U.N. They travel taking pictures of the U.N. work in foreign countries and share their information with a wide audience.

Esther is President of the Religion and Life Group, an interfaith fellowship in Philadelphia, and Edward is Clerk of the Green Street Monthly Meeting, on School Lane, in Germantown.

CHARLES AND EFFIE BALDERSTON AND FAMILY

by Stephanie B. Battey

Charles Balderston's favorite story of childhood days was that he and his sister Jane disappeared into a bedroom at the end of the hall upstairs one day with a pair of scissors. He had remarkable shining, brown curls which his mother loved to observe. When the children returned to the kitchen, little Charles was radiant, and minus all of the curls.

After his student days, he decided to make his home in Philadelphia. It is very much to our regret that we do not know where he studied architecture, but are reasonably sure that he studied with a man who had arrived in that profession, probably as an apprentice, as was often the custom.*

He became a member of the American Institute of Architects in November, 1903.

In the 1880's, Effie Dillaye was graduated from Miss Bonney's School for Young Ladies, first located at 19th and Walnut Streets, later renamed the Ogontz School when it changed its locale to a very beautiful, extensive campus at Ogontz, near Jenkintown. She was a niece of Miss Bonney, and was not a Quakeress.

Therefore when Charles met and married her, his own membership in the Society of Friends was terminated; the custom then. They were married in Washington, D. C., 2-7-1882.

They settled in Spencer Terrace, just west of the Schuylkill River, near Powelton Ave. Charles began to receive frequent assignments. He was for some time in partnership with a Mr. Sloan. They became well-known. We know that one of their achievements

* Aunt Anne says he was with his Uncle Mark.

was the building of Swarthmore College's Parrish Hall, which is seen up the vista of trees from Swarthmore station. No more accurate a date than between 1882 and 1885 is available. Unfortunately, we have been unable to procure any further records of Charles' work other than three edifices which I mention. We are fairly sure there are several office buildings, at least, in Philadelphia, that he did, but are convinced that we are ignorant of probably the greater amount of his achievements.

We learned in a very exciting way in 1937 of another building he designed during this period. Having settled in Rutledge, Dick and I found our small community celebrating its fiftieth year of existence in the small school auditorium. The president of the school board, in his turn, announced that the school house had been designed by an architect named Charles Balderston, in 1887. He could never have guessed that so long afterward his own two grandchildren were to go to school there for eight years.

As early as 1898 approximately, Charles joined a small group of men interested in a golf club. They called it the Aronimink Golf Club, located at 51st St., West Philadelphia. As long as I can remember, until a date near 1917, he was secretary of the club, and very active in its life. In 1912 it moved to a site in the new suburb Drexel Hill, and was called the Aronimink Country Club. When its 18 hole course was purchased for the Drexelbrook Community in the 1940's, it again moved to its present location near Radnor.

Although research has failed to disclose a complete list of his works it is known that perhaps the largest of his assignments of office buildings in Philadelphia was a Kolb's Bakery.

He interested the Patriotic Sons of America in a monument for the grave of Betsy Ross. The graceful memorial of our famed forbear still stands in Mt. Moriah Cemetery, in Philadelphia.

He then built a substantial private home for the retired editor-in-chief of the Public Ledger, Charles H. Heustis, on 48th St. and Kingsessin.

In June of 1913 he married again (Mabel Nicholson). But this marriage was not a successful one, and in a few short years he was left alone again.

In November 1921, his only daughter married a young man from Providence, Rhode Island, whom Richard Balderston had introduced, a Richard Battey.

From about 1910 his remaining years were busy with a very responsible and painstaking job; being supervising-architect for all the branches of the Free Libraries of Phila.

He lived to see his first grandchild, Eloise, twice. He was taken very suddenly, in apparent health, by a heart attack, in the middle of March, 1924.

Postscript:

Canby and Charles were inventors in partnership. On October 23rd, 1883, they were granted a patent from the United States Patent Office, Washington, for a car coupling and buffer.

Again on July 29th, 1884, their invention of a reverse-way cock was patented, and the engraved and sealed certificate is still intact. The reverse-cock had to do with the transferral from one vessel to another, in either direction, of gas, steam or liquid.

WILLIAM AND STELLA S. BALDERSTON AND FAMILY

by Katharine C. Balderston

In writing the following account of my father, William Balderston, I have assumed that what would be most valuable for the family record would be something more than a mere recital of the facts. I shall give those, of course, and then attempt to give something of the "living man" -- his personality and character. I shall try to be objective about him, and shall probably not succeed, since I admired him and loved him this side of idolatry.

The bare facts of his life were these. He was brought up, of course, at Colora. After graduating at Westtown, where he showed aptitude at mathematics, he decided against being a farmer (for which he was clearly not suited) and went to Philadelphia. After several years of unsatisfactory employment there, he decided to seek his fortunes in the West. A Philadelphia mining company, headed by the well-known James Wharton, offered him a job as a surveyor and storekeeper in the El Dorado Canyon, on the Colorado River, near Las Vegas, Nevada. He went there in the spring of 1879, and stayed until June of 1880, when the unendurable heat and the petering out of the claim, decided him to seek another job. After a return home, he set out again in December, 1880, for the newly discovered silver mines of Aspen, Colorado. He went out as assistant general manager of a Philadelphia company called the Roaring Fork Improvement Company, which had bought the town-site, and planned to establish roads, lumber mills, etc., in this high wilderness of the Colorado Rockies. He reached Aspen on Dec. 10, after a 60 mile horseback ride through a blizzard, over the 13,000-foot-high Cottonwood Pass.

It is a great temptation to enlarge this memoir with the details of Father's adventurous life in those rugged pioneering days in Aspen. His letters from this period seem eminently worthy of publication, so vivid a picture do they give of life in an absolutely raw mining town, cut off by high mountains and all-but-impassable trails, and in winter by heavy snows

and the constant threat of avalanches, from the outside world. According to F. L. Wentworth's book, Aspen on the Roaring Fork, "only thirty-five people were courageous enough to brave the long, hard winter of 1880-81 in that snow-bound region." (That was the year of his arrival there.) But very soon Aspen became relatively civilized, with churches, schools, and finally a railroad. Father was delighted to discover, that first winter, that the German storekeeper, Mr. Cowenhoven, had a respectable library in his log-house, and that there was already established a debating society, the Lyceum, which published a small paper on the side. Father joined this, and wrote occasional articles for the paper -- one a "temperance lecture which even George would approve."

He returned to Philadelphia in the late winter of 1881-82, I think on business for the Company, and when he set out again for Aspen in May it was as Manager of the company. We have no letters for the period between July of 1882 and January 25, 1891. The reason for this, as I now know, was that during that time Father had an unhappy first marriage which ended in divorce. Aunt Anne, who returned Father's letters to Mother after his death, had removed all the letters referring to this unhappy period. Therefore we do not know just when Father became a newspaper editor. When the letters resume, in 1891, he is editor of the Aspen Times, owned by B. Clark Wheeler, whose picturesque career and influence on Colorado history, occupy a whole chapter in Wentworth's Aspen on the Roaring Fork.

In March, 1891, he moved to Salt Lake, Utah, to become editor of the Salt Lake Times. He married my mother in June of that year, and took her to Salt Lake as a bride.

This is the appropriate place to tell of Mother's family and background. Her father, Isaiah Fletcher Sain, was a lawyer-farmer in Mt. Pleasant, Ohio, where Mother was born. Her mother, Lanissa (Dunkel) Sain, died shortly after Mother's birth. She had an only brother, to whom she was devoted, and when Charles went to Aspen as a newspaper reporter on the Aspen

Times, Mother followed him, in 1885. She taught grade-school there in one of the newly-opened Aspen public schools. There, of course, she met my father. It was the happiest of marriages.

Father was soon called to be editor of the Idaho Daily Statesman. In the November following their marriage, they moved to Boise. There we four children were born and there, as I grew up, Father became a dominant reality in my own life. The facts of his public life in Boise, if adequately told, would require a resume of a great deal of Idaho history. As editor of the most influential newspaper in the territory (which was soon to become a state), he helped to mold public opinion on all important public issues, social, economic, and political. Sometimes his uncompromising stand against what he considered wrong brought him into real danger. When the Coeur d'Alene mining troubles broke out in northern Idaho, in the late '90's, Father went himself to report the trials, and so unflinchingly exposed the policy of violence and class-struggle which had fomented the strike that the Western Federation of Miners marked him as an enemy, and he received threats of assassination. For years afterwards he went armed against possible ambush, when he returned home in the dark early morning hours from the Statesman office. He was early friend and admirer of William E. Borah, and Mr. Borah never forgot the help given him by the Statesman in his first campaign for the United States Senate.

The steady grind, irregular hours, and nervous tension of Father's work must have been very bad for his health, which had never been robust. Finally, the strain put upon him by the events of the summer of 1907 precipitated a grave illness. That was the summer of the trial of "Big Bill" Heywood for complicity in the murder of ex-Governor Steunenberg. Heywood had been the moving spirit of the Western Federation of Miners, and later became the organizer of the I.W.W. His trial, in which he was defended by Clarence Darrow, with Borah acting as attorney for the prosecution, made Boise the center of national, and even international interest for several dreadful months. Father drove

himself mercilessly, until his health broke. He was so gravely ill that we nearly lost him. After his recovery it was forbidden him to return to his newspaper work, and he then became Registrar of the Federal Land Office, a position he held until his death on May 5, 1914.

So much for the facts of Father's life. Now I shall try to describe what kind of man he was.

As I remember him first, he was a kind of benevolent deity in the house, always first in everyone's thoughts, and seldom seen. He was still abed when we got up to go to school, and the first lesson every child learned was to be quiet. He was always home for the evening dinner, of course; but our real innings were on Sunday, when he was free. He was a wonderful story-teller, and our greatest treat was to gather around him on the floor of a Sunday evening, for a fresh chapter in the career of a certain Mr. Featherstone, a sleuth who rivalled Sherlock Holmes in our esteem. Father had a creative gift which never found adequate expression, though he did try his hand sometimes at story-writing, and he often wrote charming little verses. These were mostly to his children, and he tucked them into our shoes or pinned them to our beds when he came home late at night. We still have a sheaf of those, which Mother rescued and treasured.

Father's two recreational outlets were good books and hunting and fishing trips into the wilds. He instilled the love of both into all of us. The only personal indulgence he allowed himself was his modest sporting equipment, and a Blue Belton setter which he imported from the East (and which we children promptly spoiled by turning him into a house pet). But he could rarely indulge himself in the wild outings he so loved.

Father carried west with him the plain, good, gentle standards of his Quaker up-bringing. He carried with him also the Friendly reserve. He never became what is called a "typical Westerner", given to

easy familiarity. Even his closest friends called him "Mr. Balderston", and some of them called him "Judge", which speaks volumes for the instinctive respect they felt for him. It was only his family who knew his merry side and his occasional bursts of high-spirits. He had special, and rather ridiculous, pet names for all of us. (Mine was "Toady"!)

His family ties and family affections for Col-
ora and all its inhabitants remained unbroken through his life. The fact that he wrote so often and so fully to the "folks at home" is a fortunate one for us, as it is from those letters that we have learned what we know of his Arizona and Colorado days. He speaks in one of those early letters of his deep gratification that he is not adrift from his family, as were so many of the men he met with in the West. As his brothers married and founded families of their own, a "round-robin" arrangement grew up, as the most satisfactory way of keeping everybody in touch with each other, and this was the origin of the family Circle, which has meant so much to all of us. Among the vividest memories of my childhood are the occasions of the arrival of the Circle, with Father reading it aloud, and telling us who was who, and what was what. And when one of the eastern aunts, uncles, or cousins managed the long journey out to Idaho, those were truly momentous events. I remember Aunt Mary Culin's visit, and Uncle Canby's. And Cousin Walter actually came to live with us for several years, and became virtually a member of our family.

I think that Father always considered himself a Friend, even though he had been "read out of meeting" for marrying Mother. He never joined the Episcopal church, in which we were all baptized and brought up. This used to puzzle me, for I knew his strong religious faith. He was always close friends with our succession of Deans at St. Michael's Cathedral. It was in fact on an evening visit at Dean Smith's that he was stricken with the heart attack that caused his death.

I never saw my father angry at, or heard him speak other than mildly to any human being. But he could grow terribly angry, on rare occasions, at some reported cruelty or injustice, some large wrong in the world. He then grew red, and his blue eyes blazed, and he paced back and forth biting his tongue, and stamping a clenched fist into his cupped palm. These moments were deeply impressive to his children. What could make my father angry must be terrible indeed.

He thought of himself as lacking in proper self-assertiveness, for he could never push his own interests. He earnestly counselled my brother Bill not to follow his example in this respect, telling by way of illustration an occasion of his own youth when he had heard of an opening in the Philadelphia firm of Williams, Brown and Earle, and had not been able to summon up the courage to enter after he had reached the door. This trait was, however, simply a part of his basic personal modesty and unworldliness. His confidence was not in himself but in his principles. His courage was moral courage.

Of course none of us, as children, could see the qualities of character in our parents that the perspective of the years has taught us to value. We only knew that we had a happy home, and that our parents were very dear to us, and that for their sakes we must "do our best." Now of course I fully perceive that they gave us the vision of what was "best" through their own lives.

Elizabeth Canby Balderston Lindsey

Born April 9, 1892, in Boise, Idaho. Educated in Boise public schools and at Drexel Institute in Philadelphia. Taught home economics at Meridian, Idaho for one year. Married in 1915, divorced in 1921. Entered Massachusetts General School of Nursing in Boston in 1921, graduating R.N. Followed nursing profession in Public Health Service in Wisconsin, in private nursing, and finally as Night Supervisor at Philips House, Mass. General Hospital until bad health forced retirement in 1935. Died at Wilmington, Delaware on August 10, 1952.

Katharine Canby Balderston

Born January 2, 1895, in Boise, Idaho. Educated in Boise public schools and at Wellesley College (B.A., 1916). Instructed in English at Southern Methodist University, Dallas, Texas., 1916-19. Received M.A. from Radcliffe College in 1920. Instructed in English Literature Department at Wellesley, 1920-23. Received Ph.D. from Yale University in 1925. Since then has taught continuously at Wellesley, as assistant, associate and full professor. Acted as chairman of Department of English Literature, 1939-44. Has specialized in the Eighteenth Century, and published articles and books dealing with the Johnson circle.

Present address: 8 Hallowell House, Wellesley 81, Mass.

Stella Marie Balderston

Born November 5, 1900, in Boise, Idaho. Educated in Boise public schools and at Wellesley College (B.A., 1923) and Simmons College (M.S., 1933). After several years in secretarial work in Madison, Wisconsin, became assistant buyer at Lord and Taylor department store in New York. After receiving her M.S. degree became personnel manager at Gil-

christ's in Boston. Then studied art at Art Students' League in New York, and Teachers' College, Columbia. Taught art at Milwaukee Downer Seminary for four years before going to Delaware as county supervisor of art in public schools. Joined the U.S. Navy in World War II, serving for two years as lieutenant in the WAVES. Resumed art teaching in Delaware at the end of the war. Now teaching Fourth Grade in the Claymont Elementary School.

Present address: 413 Claymont Gardens, Claymont, Delaware.

William Balderston - by Philco Co.

Born in Boise, Idaho, December 13, 1896. After graduating from the Boise High School in 1913, he worked for two years as a surveyor for the United States Reclamation Service in Wyoming. He then entered the University of Wisconsin and earned a war diploma in civil engineering. In the First World War, he served as a first lieutenant, 33rd Field Artillery, Lafayette Division.

In 1919 Mr. Balderston went to work for the Ray-O-Vac Company of Madison, Wisconsin, and subsequently became vice president and factory manager of that company. In 1930 he joined Philco to organize the Car Manufacturers Division with offices in Detroit to handle sales of automobile radios to the motor car industry.

During the war, Mr. Balderston made his headquarters in Washington to act as liaison between the Army and Navy and Philco Corporation, which was given the responsibility of developing and mass producing large quantities of advanced airborne radar equipment. In recognition of his war contribution he was awarded the Certificate of Merit by order of President Truman in November, 1947.

In 1944 Mr. Balderston was named vice-president in charge of operations of Philco Corporation and in

this capacity he directed the Company's reconversion to civilian production at the end of the war. Then from 1946 to 1948, he served as executive vice president of Philco, and was elected president of the Corporation in 1948. He became Chairman of the Board in August 1954.

In 1918, Mr. Balderston married the former Susan Bowen Ramsay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Ramsay of Maple Bluff, Madison, Wisconsin. They have four children: Eleanore B. (Mrs. Joseph Hoeffel), Susan Ramsay (Mrs. T. W. Sears, Jr.), William and James Claypool.

He makes his home in Meadowbrook, Pa. just outside Philadelphia.

ELWOOD AND SARAH BALDERSTON AND FAMILY

by Mark Balderston

On the wall in the parlor at Colora hangs a lovely little painting of a spray of arbutus done on a piece of native slate by mother's sister Nellie. It was painted at father's request to commemorate the picnic in search of arbutus when he asked mother to be his bride. They were married at Colora Meeting on March 14, 1883 and started house-keeping at Sunnyslope, the farm which Uncle Canby had purchased just south of Colora. Two years later they moved into the Colora home when, after grandmother's death, grandfather insisted that father take over in his place. With the farm father assumed as well the responsibility of carrying out the programs of soil and herd improvement. I remember well the pride with which he announced to grandfather a bumper crop of corn on the field that had proved the most difficult to build up into a condition of good tilth. The improvement of the dairy herd was interrupted by the fire of 1893 and again by an outbreak of tuberculosis which took some of the most promising cows; but with improved testing services, both herd and milk production were eventually brought to a high state of perfection. All of this with no fanfare - just daily attention to detail and quiet study of the newest advances in farming methods. The scourge of San Jose scale which destroyed the peach trees and threatened the apple orchard, forced spraying which soon resulted in better fruit and greater yield. The spraying equipment built to combat the scale, made possible the development of a new industry on the Colora farm.

Though many interests on a dairy farm are time and energy consuming, father always found time for work in civic affairs. He was a regular attender and for many years secretary of the Cecil Farmers' Club. About the turn of the century he played a leading role in the establishment of the Farmers' Telephone Company and was president of the company for several years. He was active in the State Horticultural Society and was a prime mover in the

County Cow Testers' Association. In 1913 he was a member of a committee to draw up a constitution for the newly organized Farmers' Business and Civic League of the county.

It was a natural culmination of this interest in county affairs that lead him to accede to the pressure of his friends to run for delegate to the Maryland State Legislature in the 1915 election. The campaign was an interesting experience, taking him to every section of the county and bringing him in contact with most of its key men. He was elected and the subsequent session of the legislature proved an extremely interesting experience. As a member of the minority party, he could watch with detachment the struggle between Baltimore and "the counties" for control of the House of Delegates. He found the same cleavage over the local option bill and the anti-betting bill in each of which he was much interested. He was a member of the Educational Committee and the bill they finally presented father felt was one of the accomplishments of the session. He was disturbed by the inadequacy of negro education in the state. Some colored teachers at that time were receiving as little as \$81 yearly and in some of the negro schools terms were as short as four months. Father talked the matter over with the Republican floor leader who verified the facts but said that under the current administration nothing substantial could be done. A bill to establish military training in the High Schools of the state was introduced in the closing hours of the session and it is quite probable that except for father's vigilance, it might have slipped through unchallenged.

The first term's work father found intensely interesting and challenging but before the second term was over we were in World War I. Much of the legislation was connected with the war effort and father felt more comfortable not to be a part of it so at the conclusion of his term he decided not to run for re-election. This decision was made with reluctance, for in the work at Annapolis he had found a great satisfaction in coming to grips with the so-

cial and economic problems which came before the legislature.

A trip by father and mother to the St. Louis World Fair in 1904 with a visit to Canby and Kelsey relatives in Chicago was a highlight to be long remembered. Father made a trip to New Orleans as delegate to the Farmers' National Congress in November 1912. Mother did not feel up to the trip, a fact that father always regretted. Here he was a member of the Committee on Resolutions and it is interesting that he notes as the most important resolutions one looking toward sending a committee of 100 to Germany to examine the German Rural Credit system and another to "acquaint itself with the co-operative rural school system that is being started in some of the southern states". In the spring of 1921 father and mother with Lloyd and Richard drove to Guilford College North Carolina, where I was teaching and we drove home together after a visit at Guilford. On the way we visited Luray Caverns. It was not until we came out of the caverns that we realized the pains that had been troubling father occasionally since Yearly Meeting had been most severe during the long hike through the cave. "I have long wished to see Luray. I am glad to have seen the caverns," he said simply, "but I would not want to do it again." This was the first intimation of the seriousness of the illness that was to culminate in his death less than six months later.

Mother, though crushed by the great sense of loss, carried on bravely, not only keeping house for the two sons who were at home but advising them on the problems that arose in the conduct of the farm in the same quiet manner she had used with us in boyhood. Throughout the years after father and mother moved into the Colora homestead the family had always been a large one. Stresses in such a household were inevitable; yet never did we receive from mother a sharp rebuke. "You know mother does not approve of that. If you stop and think, you will understand." She did not say "I do not approve"; that would have arrogated to herself the authority which she wished to reserve for motherhood. It was somehow a symbol of her quiet selflessness.

After Richard's marriage in 1923, she and Lloyd were alone in the big house except as one of the cousins would come to help with the fruit during the summer months. The fact that Richard and Rachel were living nearby and that I was near enough to get home from Columbia University for occasional weekends, helped some to lessen the sense of loneliness which was never to leave her completely. Lloyd was married in April 1925 and I the following June, bringing new adjustments. During the years to follow mother divided her time between her three sons' homes. She often spent several weeks at a time with us but the urge always came to get back to Colora. For several years she spent a month each summer at the Oakwood at Pocono Manor where she enjoyed very much the companionship of the kindred souls whom she met there. Easton being very near, we frequently drove over to take her on a picnic or for a ride through the mountain roads. She greatly enjoyed these occasions and her enjoyment was heightened by the enthusiastic love for her of her granddaughter Jean then three or four years old. Jean and Richard's daughter Nancy were a great comfort to their grandmother.

During her last years mother spent an increasing amount of her time at Colora. She put in order much of the material stored in the closets and chests on the third floor and became as much of an authority on the early days of grandfather's family as though she herself had grown up in the household. And it was here at Colora among the mementoes of the past that there came to its close the life of this quiet unassuming mother so like the wildflower she and father had gathered on that spring day nearly fifty years before.

Richard, the youngest of the three sons, was the gay member of the trio. He was willing to attempt and able to carry through any project that seemed worthwhile. This characteristic is amusingly illustrated by an episode in freshman mathematics at Haverford College when the professor, bringing out his models of a hexahedron and an icosohedron, in an unguarded moment offered an "A" to any student who would make him a dodecahedron to match the other two. He was amazed when Dick produced the model. (Dick got his "A".) At the end of his junior year at Haverford he volunteered

for work with the Friends' Service Committee and spent the next two years in France where he was head of the Transport Department of the Mission and carried through the closing up of the department in France and its transfer to Austria in 1920.

Upon receiving his BS in engineering at Haverford in 1921 he started an electrical service and supply business. He was kept more than busy for this was the period of great expansion of rural electrification in the county. In 1923 he and Rachel McKee were married at the West Nottingham Church where her father was pastor. They bought and remodelled a home in Rising Sun and in the succeeding years built a summer cottage at Carpenter's Point on an arm of the Chesapeake Bay.

In 1936 occurred Richard's sudden death in an automobile accident. To Rachel the blow was catastrophic and to all of us it came with an impact even greater than father's death. We were to miss more than we knew Dick's gay enthusiasm and cheerful smile.

Rachel carried on valiantly to make a life for herself and Nancy. She decided to make her home in Wilmington which offered more business opportunities than Rising Sun. She has found many interesting things to do, one of the most intriguing being a recent project for DuPont making women's apparel using their new synthetic materials. She and Nancy make the garments which are then tested by being worn under controlled conditions by DuPont workers.

Nancy was graduated from Drexel Institute in Home Economics in 1949, having married Leonard Conrad the previous Christmas. In the modern fashion of college students they started housekeeping in Charlestown, Maryland from which Nancy commuted to Drexel during the last half of her senior year, while Leonard continued his work at the Aberdeen Proving Grounds. He has recently set up an automobile service station in Rising Sun. They are now living in the house they built on the corner of the apple orchard next to the village of Colora where

Rachel spends many happy weekends with them and their children.

Lloyd was the son best fitted by temperament, interest and ability to carry on the tradition of progressive farming at Colora. He has proved that he has both the vision of what is needed to meet the increasing number of problems and also the knowledge and ability to transform ideas into action, vision into reality. The herd and dairy have been awarded the coveted Golden Guernsey rating. The dairy barn and equipment of latest design are a model for the county. He has planted new orchards, built a packing house and cold storage plant.

Lloyd graduated from Westtown in 1910. In 1915 he completed a two year course in agronomy at Pennsylvania State University. In 1931 he received the Master Farmer Award and at the commencement of Maryland University in 1947 he received the Award of Meritorious Achievement in Agriculture. He has for several years been a member of the Maryland State Fair Commission and of the State Apple Commission.

In all this work he has had the enthusiastic and able help of Lydia whom he married in 1925. She had come from Westtown to Colora to help Bertha in the greenhouses and her interest in and knowledge of growing things make her a great asset. Together they attend cattle grower and horticultural conventions, tour apple orchards, and watch demonstrations of farm machinery. Lydia is an active member of the Women's Club and she is continually sought after to help with community projects.

When we think of Lloyd and Lydia we think of them most as the gracious host and hostess, carrying out the tradition of generous hospitality which has always been associated with the Colora home. I am sure that they would want me to say that the latch string is always out for any of the family who can find time to return to Colora.

As for myself - Westtown 1907; AB Haverford 1912; PhD Columbia University 1926. After my graduation at Westtown a term of teaching at Barnesville School in Ohio turned my thoughts toward academic work and the next fall found me a freshman at Haverford. There never was any doubt in my mind concerning my major - the phenomena of Physics had always intrigued me. It has proved a rewarding experience to have been working in a field during a period when such tremendous progress has been made. My part in this momentous advance has been that of striving to keep abreast of the new work so that I could rebuild the college courses to include the new without sacrificing the fundamental material of the older physics and to devise new laboratory experiments at the undergraduate level. These have proved challenging problems.

Outside of the classroom and laboratory I have been at various times president of the Faculty Club, of the local chapter of Phi Beta Kappa and AAUP and of the Lehigh Valley Physics Club. In lighter vein I was for one year "entertainment chairman" of the Faculty Club and with much help from Anna put on among other events a Hallowe'en Masquerade and dance!

On June 13, 1925 we had been married in New York City. Statistics for Anna: Westtown 1910; AB Bryn Mawr 1915; Certificate from the Sorbonne 1920; MA (French) Columbia University 1923. We met at Guilford where we were both teaching, but since our marriage we have lived in Easton. Here her interests and activities range from leading roles in Lafayette College Little Theatre plays to a position in the Infra Red Spectroscopy Laboratory at General Aniline; from making major contributions to terracing our hillside garden to designing a needlepoint cover for our Victorian sofa. A member of several literary groups, she is a prime mover in the International Relations group of the AAUW and also has taken part in the Planned Parenthood Association and in the Easton Chapter of the AAUW of which she has served as president.

No account of us could be complete without a word about our daughter, Jean. I was really flattered when she too chose Physics as her major at Connecticut College where she graduated in 1948, returning the next year to be assistant in the physics department and complete her work for a major in chemistry. In 1950 she married Richard H. Wilcox, an EE major at Lafayette, where he was completing his course which had been interrupted by three years in the Navy.

LLOYD AND MARY F. ALSOP BALDERSTON AND FAMILY

by Esther B. Jones

"Here is a pink string I do not want, so I will give it thee", said the blond, curly headed baby boy to a visiting Aunt. This saying was to become a family by-word in years to come for the descendants of Lloyd Balderston Junior, the youngest of the twelve children of Lloyd and Catharine Canby Balderston. He was born at Colora homestead the day of the Battle of Gettysburg, 7 mo. 3rd, 1863, with the booming of the guns audible in the distance. The little fellow was the pet of the household, where the older children were already entering manhood and womanhood, but was the special charge of his sisters, Jane and Anne. The latter's letters of this period often detail amusing incidents of the precocious child. Says Lloyd himself, "I was regarded by some persons as a "spoiled child". Perhaps so, but I was a happy child and always busy."* He loved to repeat long words and often convulsed the family by his appropriate use of them when one could not believe he understood what he was saying!

He took his share of the chores and tasks around the busy household from early boyhood, and received his first formal training from his sister, Anne, who taught school for the children of neighbors as well as her relatives in the converted shed building East of the home. By the time Lloyd followed the others to Westtown, sister Anne and brother Canby were both teaching there, and brother Elwood was a student. So he could not have felt very strange, in fact he admits that he rather looked down on homesick boys. His first letters home say he misses most tool shed and the interesting activities he carried on there, for he was always mending, making or inventing something, all his life long.

Lloyd's autobiographical notes, written in 1931,

* L.B. jr. Autobiographic Notes, p. 4. Unless otherwise indicated, all quotations are from this same source.

give many details of his life at Westtown; first of his studies, which gave him no trouble; then of his associates, many of whom were life-long friends; then of the sports, for which he had great enthusiasm. Skating, sledding and building sleds he thoroughly enjoyed, and also speaks of helping make the first tennis court and the first racquettes used there. These had leather thongs which had to be tightened after each game. Baseball, too, was a favorite.

But studies, friends and games were by no means his only interests at Westtown. "Everyone knew", he used to say to his children, that Mary Alsop was the prettiest and the brightest girl at Westtown". He had an especially good opportunity to become well acquainted with her because she convalesced after an illness at his brother Canby's home (Marianna was her Mother's cousin) and he helped her to collect and press plants for her Aunt. So when she left school in 1880 to go with her family to Colorado for her Father's health, he said his "feelings were irreparably involved". They were allowed to write once a month!

That summer of 1879 a "pain in his right heart" as he used to call it developed into active tuberculosis. The Doctor allowed him to go back to school if he lived at his brother's and by taking life easily he was able to graduate with his class in 1880. That Fall he returned to Westtown as Assistant Teacher. This meant taking the work of any teacher who was ill or absent. But further hemorrhages followed severe exertion, and from 1881-1884 even with great care there were several relapses. But much work was done around the home, marketing, building, making sorghum and apple-butter, all out of doors; so the good air and sun finally did their work, curing the lungs so effectively that in after years a Doctor would scarcely believe he had tuberculosis, since there were then no X-rays to show the scars.

Lloyd says of himself at this time, "I must

have been a sad prig at this period. I was a very conscientious and determined Friend, and kept to the straight collar which Westtown imposed, and to the "plain speech" to everybody. I had conscientious scruples against reading novels, and discussed the propriety in all these and other matters at great length and with many unnecessarily long words". His early feelings against the theater went so deep that even when his own son's play was a hit on Broadway, he would not go to see it, though he did read his plays and even gave advice on scientific points while they were being written.

In 1883 when the Alsop family returned for a while from the West, Lloyd tells us that "Mary gave me her promise of marriage at some time in the future". That time proved to be 9 mo. 16th, 1886, after Lloyd had completed one year of teaching at Barnesville School, in Ohio. The wedding was at Coulter St. Meeting in Germantown and the reception at Grandfather William Kite's home. They had a happy year together at Barnesville, where Lloyd smilingly recalled that he was elderered by the Committee Friends for wearing a necktie and for curling his hair. His locks would stick out over his ears when in need of cutting. But Mary's health was not good and so they returned to German-town where Lloyd took up teaching at Elizabeth Head's School for Girls. In 1891 he was offered a position at Friends Select School in Philadelphia.

During this period the three children were born. Lloyd's health had improved to the point where his physical stamina was tremendous and he used to ride his bicycle to and from school five miles away. In the evenings at home all three children would swarm over him at once for gay romps, to their mutual delight. Always his interest and affection for his scholars was outstanding and his favorites were household names to the family.

Summers were spent during these years, at Cragmoor, New York, where the Alsop and Kite relatives had cottages. Lloyd's active mind was en-

thusiastically interested in the flora and fauna, and in long hikes and explorations, including clearing and making and mapping many trails over the mountain tops to caves and lakes and waterfalls.

But during the school year and week-ends, and in some summers, he began to take courses at Haverford and Amherst and the University of Pennsylvania to complete the college course of which his earlier poor health had deprived him. One reason he delayed so long, he confesses in his notes, was that he feared that further study might affect his religious faith. "After thinking it over seriously," he says, "I came to the conclusion that it was foolish to be afraid that any faith worth having would be upset by anything I might learn in college. This conclusion was fully justified by the event". So his children remember going to the huge Academy of Music to see him get his B.S. degree in 1902, and his Ph. D. in 1904. He was the first Balderston to achieve that degree, and certainly started a numerous train. He was also elected to Sigma Xi; again the first of a long list of Balderstons in Sigma Xi and Phi Beta Kappa. In order to complete his thesis on the Speed of Sound in Water, he had to give up teaching at F.S.S. So the last year was spent living near the University of Penna. with his brother Canby's family, scraping along on fellowship awards.

The next move, in 1904, was to the West Chester Normal School as professor of Physics. Even now, when he has been dead 32 years, former pupils still tell us what a wonderful teacher he was, either as "Master Lloyd" at Barnesville and Friends' Select, or as "Dr. Balderston" at West Chester. "It is a rather curious fact," says Lloyd in his sketch, "that in all my life I have never got a position by applying for it. All the jobs I ever got came to me without applying."

During the six years at West Chester Lloyd wrote a Physics text Book which went into two edi-

tions, but is now out of print. He also brought out "A History of the American Flag", a great deal of the material for which had been assembled by Uncle George Canby, whose name is printed as co-author. This publication led, later, to the invitation to speak to the Rotary Club of New York City, on "Flag Day," June 14th, 1925. The "History of the American Flag" is also out of print, but very successfully explodes the claims of those rather mythical people who say that Betsy Ross did not make the flag with the red and white stripes and the thirteen five pointed stars in a circle on a blue field, to represent a new constellation, i.e. the new nation.

While still living in West Chester, in 1907-08 L.B. was President of the Westtown Alumni Association, and gave the Commencement Address that year when a daughter graduated. Perhaps he was too conscientious with his large classes at West Chester, but at any rate he suffered from arthritis and felt he must give up his beloved teaching. So in 1910 he accepted a position under his brother-in-law, William K. Alsop, in the laboratory of the Elk Tanning Co., in Ridgway, Penna. Here he was responsible for working out new methods of tanning and testing leather and for introducing these discoveries into the various tanneries belonging to the Company. He also edited the Journal of the American Leather Chemists' Association.

The life in Ridgway meant, for the first time, separation from close association with the Society of Friends. But the whole family attended the Presbyterian Church and took part in all its activities. Lloyd taught a Bible class, and he and the whole family profited by the broadening experience, acquiring tolerance and respect for non-Quaker Christians.

In 1914 a deep interest in Japan developed, as daughter Esther went out to teach in the Friends Girls School in Tokyo. So when in 1917 an offer came through the Japanese Government to start a department of Leather Chemistry in the Hokkaido Im-

perial University, on the northern island, he accepted for a three year term.

This move was a real adventure for a couple now in their middle fifties, but Lloyd plunged in with his usual enthusiasms -- for his colleagues -- his students -- the missionary community -- the challenge of the language -- and the scientific problems of the different flora. He travelled widely over Hokkaido and made a census of all the tannin-bearing trees, a service which added greatly to the country's resources of that material.

Patience was never an inherent virtue of Lloyd's, but through the years he cultivated it painstakingly, and the Japanese experience was a severe discipline. Designing his own apparatus and machinery for the new Laboratory was part of his work, and when, for instance, the long-awaited oven would be delivered, after weeks of waiting, it was sure to have square holes where round were specified, or some such "ad lib" which ruined its scientific precision. In despair, he made much apparatus himself.

To his family and friends, the most marked result of the three years in Japan, which would have been more if Mary's health had permitted, was the beautiful flowering of his spiritual nature. What had begun in Ridgway, as the tight restrictions of the early years loosened, was now carried further. Never, before going to Japan, had anyone heard him speak in Meeting or offer prayer in public. He had always been a faithful attender and committee worker, and Bible School teacher, and there was always family Bible reading. But one felt that his experience of God was so precious it was guarded in a locked room. The Ridgway experience had broadened his appreciation of other Christians, but in Japan he found himself, willy-nilly, a representative of Christianity before a non-Christian world, and when he was asked to lead prayer meeting or to say grace, he simply had to! This opened up the secret room,

and on his return home after settling in Wilmington, he was soon recognized a Minister. His messages were usually brief, but extremely stimulating and pertinent, showing a wide knowledge of the Bible, of science, of human nature and of God's ways with men.

Before leaving Japan, Lloyd and Mary were showered with beautiful gifts from the University and individuals, and left many warm friends behind them, with some of whom they kept contact the rest of their lives. The trip home was by "the ports", with the help of son John. Indeed it would have been a great disappointment not to have gone home through England, for John had married, and they wanted to welcome the new daughter-in-law. "How glad we are she is an American, and of Quaker stock! I always feared I never could understand an English daughter-in-law", said Mary. The stops en route, to visit the W. W. Cadburys at Canton Christian College, and at the usual ports of call, Singapore, Columbo, Aden, Port Said, gave them much prized glimpses into other cultures. Italy Switzerland and France were added to the list before the visit to John and Marion in England.

A position was waiting for Lloyd which took him to Wilmington, Del. as head of the Chemical Laboratory of the J. E. Rhoads and Son Leather Belting Co. Here he continued to combine his scientific accuracy with inventive gifts, and not only made a new woven belt, but also designed the machinery to manufacture it.

Activities in the American Leather Chemists' Association were resumed on returning from Japan, and Lloyd served on the Executive Committee and then as President. During that term of office he went to London to the International Convention, Mary going along to visit with John and Marion and grandson Jack. Lloyd gave the main address at the Lord Mayor's Banquet in the old Leather-seller's Hall. His neighbor noticed him turning up his wine glass. "That's all right for a young

man like you", he said, "but when you get to be my age you'll need the stuff". Restraining his desire to talk on temperance, Lloyd asked "How old do you think me?" "In the forties, I'd say", was the answer, and the gentleman would hardly believe Lloyd when he said he was over sixty. He always looked young and vigorous and his hair turned gray very late.

In 1922 a new life opened again for Lloyd and Mary, when daughter Catharine's husband, Aubrey J. Swift, died suddenly in Indiana, and she and the four children came to make their home with the grandparents, in Wilmington. This meant a roomy house instead of an apartment, and a lively household, with the joy of young lives shaping before them.

The largest share of Lloyd's activities outside the home and laboratory and the A.L.A., were Meeting affairs. He was a member of the Representative Meeting, the Extension Committee, and the important Committee on the Revision of the Discipline. It was a slow process to secure the adoptions of the revisions. "We'll have to wait for a few more funerals", he'd say. But he did see the results of their labors approved by the Yearly Meeting.

Another Yearly Meeting activity was Chairman of the Mission Board, which he undertook shortly after his return to America. During his term of service he was greatly disturbed by the decision of his son-in-law, Thomas E. Jones, not to return to Japan, but to go to Fisk University in Nashville, Tenn. "It is the hardest cross I have ever been called to bear", he said. But after he had visited the Joneses at Fisk, he said he understood and was reconciled. He and his sons-in-law were very congenial, enjoying many jokes and hearty laughter together, agreeing to differ on some points, but deeply attached to each other.

Another long journey now loomed up. In the Fall of 1925 the American Friends Service Committee

asked Lloyd to undertake a trip to China, to see at what point the Committee might render service in their usual pattern of helping people to help themselves. This investigation lasted several strenuous months, and took a great physical toll. It resulted in the A.F.S.C.'s starting industrial housing and a Friends' Center in Shanghai, as well as encouraging the Mass Education work of Dr. "Jimmy" Yen. He also brought back, from the Christian Council of China, an invitation to Rufus M. Jones to go out to speak to their Assembly. This trip did as much to broaden out R.M.J.'s outlook as life in Japan had L.B.'s. On the journey back from China, Lloyd was able to revisit friends in Japan, a precious experience. On his return many lectures on China were added to those on Japan.

The physical deterioration, mentioned above, which developed into heart trouble, was carefully concealed from Mary as long as possible, but finally, in about 1931 he had to give in to Doctor's orders and become, as he said, "half a man", submitting to severe restrictions on his bodily activities. But his mind raced on and his ingenuity continued, in making games of skill of his own invention for his grandchildren, writing articles, and in long hours spent classifying his photographs and slides, and the accumulated stamp collections from both sides of the family. Genealogy too, had always been one of his hobbies, and it received much painstaking attention. The end came on 6 mo. 3rd, 1933, one month short of 70 years of age. His sweet Mary outlived him, and all the many other members of their generation of Balderstons, dying on 4 mo. 19, 1954.

Brought up a very strict Quaker, life opened many windows for Lloyd Balderston, but he always kept his deep devotion to Quakerism and a fierce hate of wrong and injustice. He learned to keep a tight rein on his quick temper, and developed great patience. His mind was encyclopedic, and his fund of available knowledge extraordinary. Through all his life his spirit was that of a humble seeker of God's Truth.

THE CHILDREN OF
LLOYD BALDERSTON, Jr. AND MARY F. BALDERSTON

by Marion R. Balderston & Esther B. Jones

John Lloyd Balderston (he was named for his father's favorite brother) was the sort of man all children and animals adored. His sister remembers that a cat they had, terrified of everyone else, was his devoted pet, and a squirrel at Columbia University who adopted him was always on his window sill or in his room. In later life, whenever he went out for his afternoon walk, the children and dogs of the neighborhood waited for him, and he would come back, like the Pied Piper, with a string of them behind and around him.

As a growing boy he had two passionate enthusiasms; sports and the mounting tension in Europe. He was never sturdy enough physically to take an active part in baseball or football, but he made up for it by keeping long lists of his sports' heroes' achievements, and as he had an extraordinary memory for dates, he could remember what any one of them had done on any particular occasion. His formal education was irregular, as the usual class work bored him, so he cut classes or stayed away whenever possible, to go to the library and read what he wanted; ancient history and modern politics. Naturally he wasn't popular with his teachers, particularly if they usually found him the brains behind any special piece of mischief.

At fifteen, he refused to be a financial burden on his family any longer and got himself a job as reporter on the Cape May (N. J.) Wave, and from there went on to a better job on a Plainfield paper. With his own money now and freedom, he could satisfy his enthusiasm for the theatre and for music. He loved opera and wanted to share this with his younger sister. The only way he could get his father's permission to take her was to say it was an opera with a Biblical theme. He didn't add that the opera was Salome.

He liked the interesting and often exciting life of a newspaper reporter, though his mother was

alarmed when she found he had "covered" a balloon ascension by going up with the balloonist. Even a peaceful assignment south for the baseball league's spring training resulted in the league's mascot, a "tame" lion, ripping open his arm. Then the Philadelphia Record sent him to their New York office.

This was even better; he and his telegrapher were the entire staff, he got the wire and cable news from all over the world, selected, cut, edited or rewrote it as necessary and sent it on to his paper. The big and exciting city of New York was open to him. The work was at night, so he spent his days and lived at Columbia and at last could study Greek and philosophy, Latin and history, and buy in cheap reprints or second-hand, the classic writers he had so far missed. But it wasn't all a student's life; the press card would admit him to a night club as well as an opera, the race track as well as to an interview with a visiting celebrity.

Then came the war in 1914, and his years of study of European politics paid off. He wanted to cover this most exciting of all stories independently, and persuaded enough papers to take his dispatches to justify raising the money to go. With London as his headquarters, he began sending stories that gave the news and what was behind the news, and what might be expected to happen next. His predictions were so often right that one of the biggest men in the State Department asked him to send him weekly "confidential" letters to let him know what was really happening, and he soon had an impressive string of American papers taking his copy. Also, as a young and good looking man alone in London, and going back and forth from GHQ in France, he became socially very popular. He saw the end of the great Victorian and Edwardian period of England, met and became friends with the statesmen and literary figures of that day, men and women whose biographies are now being published. It was a wonderful world to a young Philadelphia newspaper reporter.

With our entry into the war - which he had always predicted - he was put in charge of the Committee on Public Information for Great Britain, and the McClure Syndicate took over and handled his dispatches. After the war he became editor of the Outlook, a London political weekly. In 1923 he was given one of the big journalistic "plums." He became chief London correspondent and European manager of the New York World, and stayed with that until the World ceased publication in 1931.

Meantime he had been writing plays. His second one, Berkeley Square, was put on in London in 1927, revived in 1929, went to New York in 1929 and was an immediate hit. It has been revived several times since, translated into French, German, Swedish and Spanish and was a great success recently at the National Theatre in Madrid. It remains his best known play, and the critics have called it "a minor classic."

In 1921 in London, he married Marion Rubicam, herself a writer and of Quaker stock, from Philadelphia. There was one son, John L. Jr., now married and the father of two children, John L. III and Elizabeth.

The success of Berkeley Square made Hollywood offers inevitable. At the end of 1931 John went to California, never intending to stay. But over the years he wrote films, mostly for Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, some other plays, collected books and coins. Knowing the second World War to be inevitable, he gave up films to work with Clarence Streit and William Allen White to bring America in with the British to shorten the conflict, and to prepare his own country for what he knew must happen. During his last two years he jokingly remarked that he had succumbed to the family tradition of teaching, and he gave a seminar in play writing at U. S. C. where his students were touchingly appreciative.

He was that unusual combination; a scholar and a practical newspaper man. He made money easily,

lost or gave it away with equal facility. He rarely knew what he was eating or wearing. He was a brilliant talker when the conversation interested him, bored and impatient when it didn't. But he was, as his wife said, "a good Quaker in spite of himself."

The second of Lloyd and Mary's children, Esther Alsop, pursued an uneventful course through Friends' Schools (Germantown, Friends Select, and Westtown) and after a year at West Chester Normal where her Father was teaching, went to Wellesley. She was graduated in 1913 and then took some work at Hartford School of Missions. This was in preparation for teaching at the Friends Girls' School in Tokyo. She seems to have been the first Balderston to attempt foreign mission work, though Jane Dye and Catharine Cadbury followed shortly.

In 1917 Esther was allowed to come home for 6 mos. and was married to Thomas Elsa Jones. They returned to Japan for seven years. Their two sons, David Lloyd and Thomas Canby, were born there. Returning on furlough, Thomas Jones completed his Ph. D. at Columbia, and to everyone's surprise, including his own, did not return to Japan, but went to Nashville, Tennessee as President of Fisk University. For Esther, the busy life of a College President's wife proved not so very different from mission life. Their daughter Catharine Balderston, was born in Nashville. After twenty years in the South, Esther followed her husband to his Alma Mater, Earlham College, in Richmond, Indiana, where they have continued enjoying life since 1946, and are now the proud grandparents of four.

Catharine Canby, youngest of Lloyd and Mary's children, was a curly-head like her Father and also pursued the placid path of the "guarded education" offered by Friends' schools. She was extremely good in athletics, but since her health was

not very robust, was prevented from her heart's desire of taking training as a physical training instructor. When the family moved to Ridgway, Pa. she was the admiration of the small town girls for her prowess in tennis and outdoor pursuits. In 1914 she became engaged to Aubrey Judson Swift. While he was getting his Master's Degree in Animal Husbandry, she entered Earlham College, but left after a semester to be married. Theirs was the first "Friends' wedding" in Ridgway.

They lived first in Morgantown, W. Va. where Aubrey taught in the University, and then moved to Eaton, Ohio where he was County Agent. Their daughter, Mary Balderston, was born while they lived in Morgantown; Charles James and Josephine Reno were born while they lived in Eaton, and Lloyd Balderston in Richmond, Indiana. The family moved to Richmond to go on a dairy farm, and later Aubrey accepted the position of manager of Joseph H. Hill's dairy. They had scarcely started life on the beautiful "Rose Hill Farm" when Aubrey was accidentally killed. Catharine, not yet 30, took her young family to her parents' home in Wilmington, after the Colora relatives had sheltered them awhile until a larger home could be made ready.

By patient adjustments and hard work the four children were brought through the many vicissitudes of childhood, with pleasant summer interludes at Pocono Lake provided by loving Aunts. Catharine succeeded in putting all of her children through Westtown. For thirteen years she was Secretary of the Westtown Committee. All her children married, and she is the proud grandmother of thirteen. In 1946 Catharine brought her Mother from Wilmington and moved back to Richmond, where she joined her sister's household, while holding a position at the college and carrying many responsibilities in her meeting.

SECTION IV

LETTERS FROM THE FAMILY CIRCLE

Station #39.

Previous letter dated 9-12-49.

LLOYD B. JONES

WOODACRES

MALVERN. R. D. 2. PENNSYLVANIA

May 29th, 1952.

Dear Circle:

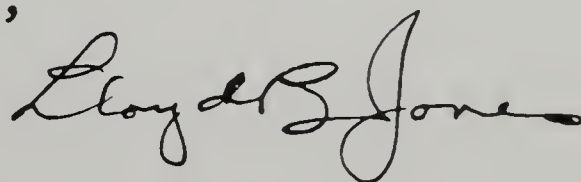
A family letter with 56 stations is something more than the term "letter" implies. It isn't a budget and it isn't a lexicon and it isn't a biography, but what is it?

Anyhow, it is a good way to keep informed on the activities of the family in all their ramifications. My last letter speaks of the coming removal of our family members from China after so many years of residence. Today the separation is even more complete than we were then expecting!

The last letter also speaks of our dilemma "to build or not to build". Now we have been living here comfortably for most of two years. The location is one mile west of Malvern, on the crest of South Hill, overlooking the Chester Valley, with the Pennsylvania Railroad and the Lincoln Highway just below, and the Pennsylvania Turnpike crossing North Hill just about opposite us. We had 30 acres of timber, mostly oak with some poplar, and the spot we chose for the house is near the center of the tract. So we think we know something of what it means to carve a home out of the wilderness, so to speak, but the aid of bulldozers and chain saws rather modifies any comparisons with the primitive methods of our ancestors. Since it has always been in timber, we have a good many interesting wild flowers, but the white man has left many scars from fire, and we can only wonder what a paradise of floral life it might be if it were unspoiled. We are reached from Summit Road, which takes north from King Road one mile west of the Malvern Bank.

The coming Oxford Conference looms large on the family horizon just now, with so many members planning to go. The Letter should contain many interesting bits of experience on its next round. It will be a noteworthy event. The views of the fourth generation on current events and trends are always interesting and even if solutions are not supplied for all the national problems, we note that Grandfather's ability to observe and appraise has been passed down the line in no small degree. I recall, too, his unswerving devotion to Truth as he saw it.

Sincerely,



(2) Akin M. French
Margaret J. French

33 Club Road
Riverside, Conn.
May 6th, 1952.

"A report from Riverside this time of year is concerned mostly with gardening. We have a great time keeping our acre plus in shape.

Recently the children and I returned from a visit with Father and Mother at "Woodacres", and saw again how it should be done.

Indeed "Woodacres" is a lovely spot, blossoming under expert and loving care. Our trip to Malvern took place during Carol's vacation from Kindergarten. It is hard for us to realize she is starting the long school haul, and Janey fast behind her. Of course Tommy, with the tutelage of older sisters, probably won't need school at all."

Margaret Jones French

(3) Charles Jones
Ruth G. Jones

Hagerstown, Md.

This letter told of their activities, Charles still with airplanes, and Ruth with Girl Scouts, but your Editor sincerely regrets that her notes on the letter disappeared.

(4) Margaret Dupree
Alfred Dupree

"Garden seems to be worse every year. We do manage to keep the weeds out of enough vegetables to serve the table all summer and some canning.

Berry bushes of various kinds provide about 100 glasses of jelly each season.

Some day I want to go in for more roses. Our lawn looks the worse for the annual sledding, but we have the only good slope locally.

Mother is visiting us again. She came to keep house while Caroline and I were in Camp. The latest activity is the formation of a small Friends Meeting here in Downers Grove last December. We have only about 10 families, which means about 15 children, but the group is growing."

Margaret B. Dupree

(5)

June 28th, 1952

"Margaret and I have been reading the letters together with great pleasure, and enjoying the picture gallery. Have you ever seen a better portrayal of grand-parently pride and satisfaction than Dr. and Catherine show? It is a charming picture.

This past winter has been spent with Ruth and Alfred Cope at Syracuse, N. Y. This is a very stimulating and wide awake town. There is a budding Association for U.N. to which I devoted one afternoon a week with much interest. This winter I plan to spend at Hershey with Lewis and Betty. Betty has the responsibility of opening a new Cafeteria in a nearby school and I can be the constant quantity for her."

Martha W. Balderston

(6)	Lewis	36	Robert	12
	Betty	36	Lewis	9 3/4
			Beth	6

Hershey, Pa.
221 E. Areba Ave.
Aug. 20th, 1952

"A year ago this month Lew left the Hershey Estates to go into the Life Insurance Business. This type of work meant he didn't have to leave Hershey, which suited all of us. This letter arrived just before Margaret and Alfred came to spend their vacation. The six children got along fine together.

The boys have been busy all summer with classes in clarinet, band and orchestra for Bob, and violin for Lewis."

Betty B. Maurer

(7) Walter and Marydel Balderston
R. Davis 9
John L. 6
Stephen W. 1 1/2

University of Western Ontario
London, Canada.
September 14th, 1952

"Our activities of the past two years or so have been pretty much restricted to teaching and raising a family. This summer we were able to take a trip to Syracuse and Utica, N. Y. At Syracuse we were able to introduce our boys to their first cousin, Joan Cope, and at Utica we visited with Marydel's sister and family. Teaching history here is much the same as it would be at any liberal arts college of about 1800 enrollment. My course work

has been mainly in general courses in English and European History. Our three boys keep us fully occupied at home. Davis has just entered fifth grade. He is an omniverous reader, and has liked his school work from the beginning. John is just beginning first, and somewhat more doubtful about the joys of learning at the moment. (Stephen is no longer the baby - Peter arrived in 1954.)

We have found more than once that the Balderston name has helped. During the war when we were working with American Japanese we met a number of American Missionaries from Japan, and we found that Uncle Lloyd was still fondly remembered by those who had known him and Aunt Mary. We also found that Cousin Tom and Esther were lovingly recalled by many. Here in London the Minister of the Church we have been attending was in Chengtu and knew the Dyes.

Once more we send our greetings to you far and near, and remind you we are on the direct line from Buffalo to Detroit by car."

Walter Balderston

(8)	Lloyd B. Swift	32	Alan Aubrey	3
	Gladys Hubbard Swift	31	Jonathan Charles-	
	Eric Hubbard	7	3 weeks	
	Lloyd B., Jr.	5		

Richmond, Ind.
November 26, 1953

"For many of you the last news you had of our family was through Mother's letter in 1949, at which time we were finishing our first academic year at the College of Rural Reconstruction in Szechwan, China. That summer we had a brief but much appreciated visit from Jane Dye. "Liberation" came to

Chungking and surroundings at the end of November, 1949.

We moved after the first of 1950 into Chungking, expecting permission soon to travel to Peking, but had to wait three months. In May we made our final preparation for the glorious boat trip down the Yangtze. This was marred for me with a bout with typhoid, and the family, consisting of Gladys' parents, the Hugh Hubbards, Eric, Lloyd, Jr. and ourselves left me in Hankow in the Hospital and hurried on to Peking before their passes expired. The Korean war broke out while I was still in bed. I boarded the train to Peking as soon as the Doctor would let me, and rejoined the family there. We spent eight months at Yenching University, reluctantly leaving in March 1951. From China we proceeded to Rangoon for a month's visit with Gladys' sister Emma Rose and her husband, Ed Martin, of the American Embassy there. Thence by air to Istanbul, and the beginning of a new career in Turkey. Our two years there were spent in Talas, the first year on language study with only nominal school duties. The second year I took over as assistant principal of the middle school for boys age 11 to 16, of the American Board. Outside the school we had certain work with local Christian groups, and with audio-visual work for the mission as a whole"

Lloyd B. Swift

(Lloyd and Gladys and four children left for Turkey in 1954 as planned.)

(9)	Mary S. Telfair	37	Jo-Ann	9
	David Telfair	41	Billy	6
	Jane	12 in January	Louise	5

R.R.A. Box 7,
Richmond, Ind.
December 20, 1953

"Our children are rapidly growing up in spite of themselves or their parents. Jane is now in Junior High, and views with considerable disdain the passion which Jo-Ann has developed for horses. Both girls have continued their piano lessons, and are making progress. Girl scouting also receives some of their attention. Billy takes pride in being able to read stories from his first grade readers to his parents. Last summer he revelled in riding on trucks, wagons, tractors, and combines while his daddy painted some of the Earlham farm buildings. After the school bus leaves at about 8 A.M., Louise and I usually have the house to ourselves. This has made possible a project of re-decorating the house, now nearing completion. Dave enjoys his teaching more and more. He is still spending part time in Soils Research, and spent two weeks in August at the U.S.D.A. Soils Lab. in Beltsville, Md. One of the highlights of the year was a week long reunion of the Swift Family - Mother Catherine and all four of her children and their families. Adults were considerably outnumbered - 12 children - ten of them under seven, so the week was a bit hectic as well as happy."

Mary S. Telfair

(10)	Thomas E. Jones	65
	Esther B. Jones	62
	Catherine B. Swift	60

Earlham College
December 26th, 1953

"In the spring of 1951 our house was started, and Sept. 1st we moved right in on top of from 4 to 16 workmen. It took months to get settled, but we do enjoy the most functional house which the college has provided. When the shrubs and trees grow

up the outside will look less stark, and the inside is very homey with all the Canby and Balderston and Alsop and Kite furniture, now old enough to be called "antiques".

Our darling Mother "Aunt Mary" to most of you, was with Aunt Stella at the 1950 reunion, the two remaining "in-laws" of generation II. Now dear Aunt Stella is gone, and Mother is 89. (Aunt Mary slipped away on 4-19-54, and her remains were interred at Colora shortly after those of her son, John, who died 3-8-54.)

Tom and I have done more travelling than usual this past year because of a financial campaign for the college, and I accompany him sometimes. So I was with him twice in California in one year - a marvelous thing since I hadn't been there since our wedding journey 36 years ago. And I alone of all our family had never visited my brother John. We found him greatly improved since his heart attack three years ago, able to be at the studio part time, and also to teach a course at U.S.C., which he seemed to be enjoying. Walter and Edith were wonderful to us, taking us to dinner in town, and then down to their lovely cottage on Balboa Bay, where we had some fine rest, and a deep sea fishing trip too. I hooked a shark, but of course one never lands those!

Our children may write, but in case they don't - David and Gladys and their three - Gregory 8, Nita $4\frac{1}{2}$ and Thomas Christopher 5 months are at State College, Pa. where Dave took his M.S. last summer and is now pursuing his Ph.D. in Meteorology.

Canby and Eunice and Timmy are spending 10 or 11 months in England at Woodbrooke, where he is assembling material for his Ph.D. thesis on George Fox. He comes back to Yale next year to write it.

Catharine is in her second year of teaching on the faculty of the College of Nursing, Cornell U., New York Hospital. She has a 5th floor apart-

ment, and is enthusiastic about her work. We are in our 8th year at Earlham, have four more before retiring."

Esther B. Jones

(11)	Charles R. Lord	34
	Josephine S. Lord	33
	Elizabeth S.	5 3/4
	Donna S.	4
	Ronald C.	2

R.R.1
Grinnell, Iowa
January 1954

"The children are a never-ending source of joy, surprise, amusement, and aggravation. Libby (5½) is delighted to be going to kindergarten. She rides the bus into Grinnell because our rural school is closed, to our deep regret. Donna (4) is "Daddy's little bitty angel" -- Ronny (20 mos.) is a bright, alert, quiet imp - more calm by nature than either of the girls. Joy has gained a lot from attending an evening class for parents. Charlie seems too busy to do as much as he would like of Peace and Service work for the local and quarterly meetings. The farm is being slowly improved. Snow we have now will help, but not make up for 10 inches less than normal rain."

Charlie and Joy Lord

(These young folks are no longer on the parental farm - Newest address is in Africa)

Chikore Mission, S. Rhodesia

(12) Donald Balderston
Jane
Donna Jane

"Valle-hi"
Colora, Md.
Feb. 1954

"Both of us having the love of the land in our veins, knew the farm was the place we wished to make our home and bring up our family, and so we planned, dreamed, and after 3½ years built our "Valle-hi". We are on the hill across from the greenhouses, overlooking the orchards, hills and valleys of Colora countryside. The view is magnificent, and the livability of the house couldn't be finer. Don did most of the work on our house himself, putting in plumbing, heating, and keeping the workmen supplied with materials.

Home wouldn't be much without our Donna. She will be two this May, and is eagerly awaiting the arrival of baby brother or sister due to arrive shortly before her birthday. (Stephen Lloyd born May 23rd, 1954.)

Don adds details for the Engineers in the Family circle as follows:

"The house is 30 x 66' with a 12' x 16' extension plus a porch. It has a full basement. The outside is of rough field stone up to the bottom of the windows, and the rest frame. Lloyd of Malvern has a larger fireplace."

Don Balderston

(13)

Stone Cottage
Colora, Md.
March 14, 1954

"Bertha's letter was a long one, telling of

her trip to Southa Dakota, following the sudden death of Brother Edward. Lloyd and Lydia drove her out, making the round trip in about ten days. They picked up Sarah in Minneapolis, and she was with them at McLaughlin for their work there. I quote briefly:

"We pitched right in, doing what we could in the next 26 hours to leave things in shape for others to take care of. Several reasons seemed to help us determine that we should finish our task that evening, and take Sarah back to Mo-bridge to return to her job. We stayed overnight, and made necessary arrangements with the Attorney for settling the estate. Leaving Mo-bridge at 12 o'clock Western time, we started home in a more southernly direction. In Iowa we stopped first at the University at Ames to look up Mr. Seaman, the German who spent about a year at Colora about 1940. He has a very good job there where he has been most of the time since his wife joined him with their two children, and they went West to Iowa. They asked especially for Martha." (Robert had helped the Seamans to come to America as refugees, helped by A.F.S.C., and we at Sunnyslope felt it was a real privilege to have him during that Colora year. Our garden never looked the same before or since, R.B.L.) "After a very refreshing cup of coffee, with Ice cream and cakes, we started on our way to Grinnell to find the Lords. Mr. Seaman had told Jo we were coming, so she was looking for us, and gave us a warm welcome. Charley was out cutting wood to keep them warm, but he soon came home, and Grandpa Jesse Lord came home from his trip taking Libby to see the Doctor. Donna and Ronnie were taking their afternoon naps, but they soon awakened, and we all had a nice visit for an hour or so.

On Saturday, we pushed on to Richmond, Ind., and stopped there about 6 o'clock, to find all the folks we were looking for there, except Jane Lippincott, and the Telfairs who were out of town.

On to Barnesville, Ohio where we picked up

Ruth and her belongings, and made the last lap of our journey home. The speedometer registered 3340 miles more than when we started."

Bertha

(14)

"Oakcorner"
Colora, Md.
Feb. 17th, 1954

As you can see Leonard, Kay, Jo and myself have moved to Colora. We built (by Contractor) a house in the corner of the York Orchard in the fall of 1953, and moved in just before Christmas of that year. The house consists of three bedrooms, living room, kitchen and bath, attic and full cellar. We miss being so near to the River where we had lived the first four years, but we love being in Colora and having our own home. Now there are eight families of relations here, 28 persons in all of the fifth generation, so that we have the makings of a lively reunion right here. Leonard is still working at the Aberdeen Proving Grounds where he started in 1939 as a test driver. He is now in Test Facilities (Automotive) as an Engineering Aide."

Nancy

(Notes on 8 families at Colora.)

April 1st, 1955

Of the eight "Clan" families at Colora only three have reported in this round, for which we are very sorry.

Lloyd and Lydia are still the owners and very efficient managers of the Colora Farms.

Bertha reported for herself, but did not mention the two sisters, Alice and Anne, who are living with her. Alice is the housekeeper, with the Y.M. Indian Committee her special outreach. Anne spends a lot of her time with Marian Tatum, whose home is next door, taking her chair caning, sewing for Needlework Guild, etc. over there to work on. Her most recent nursing task was the care of an elderly couple, who both died last Spring, releasing her in time to join a Pennsylvania Farmer Tour of Europe, which she enjoyed thoroughly.

Levi and Anna are alone now in the little house for which Uncle Charles drew the plans, except when the children and grandchildren come pouring in. Levi is enjoying helping in the Greenhouses again, and Anna is still the gracious homemaker she has always been.

Helen and Alton Bell and their four lively children are living now in our old home, and have taken over the Greenhouse business most efficiently. At Christmas time 1954 they invited all of us who could make it to be with them, and of the ten children who had been raised there, six were present. George was with his own children and Sarah was in the West. It was indeed a memorable day.

Tom and Betty Lee Lippincott and their two boys are now owners of the "Sunnyslope" Acres, having purchased the farm in the Fall of 1951. They are continuing the dairy and orchard projects with improved equipment and many new ideas, and are making places for themselves in the community.

Myra and Earl Barrett moved from their "Sunnyslope" apartment to a home he had purchased for them in Colora when Kathy was almost a year old. Here they have made many improvements, and two boys have been added to the family. Earl is

neighborhood mail carrier, and a handyman called on by everybody.

R. B. L.

(15) Robert L. Balderston
Doris F.
Richard A. 2 yrs. 11 Mos.
Bruce K. 3 Mos.

1015 Aikens Road
Penfield Downs
March 26th, 1954

"Since writing our last letter in December of '50 our family has doubled in size. Richard Atwater, our first addition, was born April 24th, 1951, and our second, Bruce Kenneth (10 lbs. 9½ oz.) December 15th, 1953. Needless to say we are overjoyed with the two children, especially since we were married way back in '45. The miracle of birth - a new healthy baby and a new personality - has made quite an impression on us. We are still located in suburban Philadelphia and enjoy very much our home, lawn and small garden.

Bob has been with Nice Ball Bearing for nearly 14 years, in the Engineering and Sales section.

One night a week is spent with Junior Achievement, a program for teaching the free enterprise system to teenagers, and much time devoted to the present Building Fund Campaign at Haverford College, where he is representative for the Class of '39.

Our very best to all,"

Doris and Bob

Will opens his letter, December 23rd, with an account of his parents sudden passing on, commenting on the "togetherness" in going and making a very happy entrance into Eternal Life.

(16)

34 Simpson Road,
Ardmore, Penna.
April 5th, 1954

"It is certainly good to have a chance to read all the family letters again. Bob brought them over last week, but what with being a representative to yearly meeting, and enduring a lengthy convalescence, we just got them finished today. You will all be interested to know that yearly meeting gave much time to considering the next steps toward Organic Union. - When it is clearly and obviously God's Will, Union will be completed. --- (Achieved in 1955)

It was a great relief to all concerned to move from Mother B's. bungalow at Westtown to the home in Ardmore. This was done the end of August.

Ev's days are more peaceful with the five older children at Alexander School in Media, and Laura sleeping 2 or 3 hours in the middle of the day. Perhaps 4 sisters, 1 brother and 2 parents could spoil a baby more, but --

Susie at 5 is the only girl in Grandma Kirk's Kindergarten.

Annie, $6\frac{1}{4}$ is in 1st Grade, and very pleased to have a room of her own on the 3rd floor.

Caroline is $8\frac{1}{2}$, and in the 4th grade, - 58 inches already, and as tall as Jim and heavier.

Jim is $10\frac{1}{2}$, tall, thin, and like Grandpa Kirk in many ways.

Betsy is $12\frac{1}{2}$, working again this year at the

school, earns her piano lessons, and a large portion of the children's school lunches.

Will and Ev at the advanced age of 38, are starting to get too many grey hairs to pull. They took a wonderful trip the first week in October through central Pennsylvania, New York, Vermont, New Hampshire, Maine and home via the Jersey Shore for a swim. Brother Bob Kirk and wife Lynn held the fort while we were gone, bless them. The autumn foliage and weather were marvelous."

Will and Ev

(17) Henry Lloyd Balderston, Jr.
Ruth Kimble
Walter Lloyd 12
Cara Ruth 7

Chemclene Corp.,
Malvern, Penna.

May 6th, 1954

"Our letterhead is that of the smallest Corporation in Pennsylvania, which Ruth and I (together with the savings accounts of our youngsters) started almost eight years ago. We are agents of DuPonts in the sale of two synthetic (vs. petroleum) degreasing solvents. We have now moved into a stage which we had planned with Dad for some time before his passing. We are still working at the "build-it-yourself" level around here, and though gradually we are exchanging green underfoot for the sea of mud that we have had so long, there are still many projects stretching ahead.

The warmth of family ties and the strength that came from them when Mother and Dad left us,

as never before, proud to be members of this clan. The void of their passing has been much eased by the example they set."

Love from all four of us.

(18) A. Bennett & Marianna B. Kimble
Rebecca & Warren D. Tilghman
Ben Jr., Canby and Ted Kimble

Ovieda, Fla.
June 24th, 1954

"They don't all live here, but it is headquarters, and still "home" for the Sons.

We have enjoyed the big letter, but have kept it too long. The Tilghmans have just moved to Sarasota, where Warren has accepted a call to a small Baptist Church at Tatun Ridge, 8 miles out of the City. This is on the Florida West Coast.

Our main interest in life are our five grandchildren, and working around on our "estate", and attending all meetings at our adopted Church, Methodist. Ben Jr. is a Philco Tech. Representative at the Minecraft Base, Charleston, S. C. Canby is at Fort Eustis, Newport News, Va. and Ted is still in Burlington, N. C. with Western Electric. We miss the ones who have left the family circle very much."

Marianna

(19) Stephanie B. Battey

Rutledge, Penna.
October 1st, 1954

"Last fall I became a member of a Child Care Bureau in Bryn Mawr. We are on call, and often take care of homes for four or five days or a week and upwards. Of course my star experience in baby care in 1954 came this summer when Joyce and Bob's little Sally Jane put in her appearance --- the 100th child in the 5th famous generation.

Eloise and Van will tell about their year in Arlington, Mass., and Van's studies in the field of education."

Stephanie

(20)

Lansdowne, Penna.
October 8th, 1954

"Our life is somewhat circumscribed until Bob graduates from Haverford, which transpires this coming June.

We are living with the senior Michaels. As for Sally Jane, she is our ray of sunshine, with jolly smiles and chuckles issuing from her wee mouth at the slightest provocation. We have decided parenthood is here to stay."

Joyce and Bob Michael

(21) Ida R. S. Balderston
C. Canby Balderston
Fred and Judith
Robert and Dorothea

3337 P. Street, N.W.
Georgetown,
Washington, D. C.
Dec. 6th, 1954

"The Penncrest" Balderstons are now scattered. Dr. Fred and Judy are now at Berkeley, Cal., where Fred is Assistant Professor of Economics. They have two children and a charming house on the hill above the Bay. Bob and Dorothea are at Unity, Oregon, where Bob runs one of the Ellingson Lumber Mills. They were in Hawaii this past winter. Ida and I are in Washington from Mondays to Friday, and at Penncrest, the farm near Media, on weekends. My work in Washington is at the Federal Reserve Board, which has 7 Governors, a staff of 600, and one of the most beautiful buildings in Washington, just two miles from our house. The work is stimulating and the problems are intriguing, even if baffling.

I left the Wharton School after 13 years as Dean and 30 years as a Teacher.

The Washington appointment is for 12 years.

We have felt the loss of Lloyd B. J., Henry and Cara, and Will."

Canby

(22) Susan R. Balderston
Wm. Balderston
Eleanore B. Hoeffel
Dr. Jos. M. Hoeffel
Lynn 7
Jos. III 4

Susan B. Sears
Thomas Sears
Susan 7
Margaret 5
Elizabeth 1½

Wm. B. III
Ruth McKinney B.
Wm. IV 2
David M. 10 Mos.

James Claypoole B.
Doris Lang B.

January 18th, 1953

"The letter found "Sunswept" pretty well deserted. Susan is in Florida spending a month with her Mother, and I am batching it during her absence.

The young Hoeffel family live about 2 miles from us.

Joe is a very successful young surgeon on the staff of the Pennsy Hospital, and the Abington Memorial Hospital in Abington, Penna. They have two children, Lynn and Joseph III.

Susan Sears and Tom live in Springfield, Mass., where Tom is associated with the Monsanto Chemical Co. They have three girls, Susan, Margaret and Elizabeth Canby.

Bill and Ruth live in the Whitemarsh area. Bill is in the Purchasing Department of the Philco Corp. They have two boys, William IV and David Miller. Jim and Doris Lang were married just about a year ago and they live in Montclair, N. J., where Jim is working for the Henry L. Crowley Company.

Two years ago we bought a small plot of ground near Moose, Wyoming, and have built a log cabin

where we hope to spend most of our summers."

Wm. Balderston

(23)

145 Prospect Avenue,
West Grove, Penna.

January 30th, 1955

"I am still holding the same position here at West Grove with different problems coming up every day to make Banking the interesting work that it is.

The rest of our family are now located as follows:

George and Marge and son David Mark, born July 13th, '54 live at 224 Heather Road, Upper Darby, where George is connected in an engineering capacity with Philadelphia Electric.

Peggy Ellen and Ken Brownell live at 4038 N. Warner Rd., Lafayette Hill, with two boys - Eric Kennedy 3½ and Robert Maxwell 2 - some lively boys! Ken is connected with Strawbridge and Clothier as Furniture Buyer.

Virginia and I have the 2nd Floor apartment here."

George Balderston

(24) Edward M. Jones
Esther Holmes Jones
Esther Jones Bissell
Robert K. Bissell
Alice S. Bissell 6-1-52
Edward Holmes Bissell 7-3-53

654 Carpenter Lane,
Phila. 19, Pa.
Feb. 4th, 1955

"As Esther was a delegate to the World Conference of Quakers at Oxford, we spent some of the summer of 1952 in Europe. After we returned home my brother Lloyd invited members of the Jones family to his beautiful home at "Woodacres". He had been an official delegate to the National Presbyterian Convention in Cincinnati. His sudden passing has been a keen loss to us all.

During the summer of 1953 our grandson Edward Holmes Bissell arrived here in Philadelphia, and we spent most of the summer here with our two grandchildren.

Esther has kept up her interest in the United Nations, and has been taking many groups to the sessions.

This past summer we went to the Friends Conference in Cape May. Esther is still responsible for the International Relations round table, which meets in the Auditorium on the Pier.

Esther has a new Leica M3 camera, which her brother brought from Germany. It takes unusually good pictures, and we have some wonderful shots."

Edward and Esther Jones

(25)

99 Branch Street
Mt. Holly, N. J.

Feb. 26th, 1955

"It has been a little over three years since our last contribution to the large letter. In the three weeks since it was handed to us there have been two more breaks in the family circle - Walter P. B. in Los Angeles on Feb. 10th, and Sister Sarah B. Harker in Sante Fe, New Mexico on Feb. 23rd.

Walter's death followed quite a long illness with Cancer of the Pancreas. Sarah's, on the other hand, was very sudden; an internal difficulty and she just collapsed.

We are still carrying on here at the John Woolman Memorial of which we gave you some description in our last letter. We have had about 1000 visitors each year since coming here, a small proportion of whom have stayed overnight or longer. Many have come for classes of various sorts, or discussion groups.

A new venture during the past year has been an "Incident Control Class" which met here once a week for ten consecutive weeks. The more than 30 members of the class included Jews, Catholics, several kinds of Protestants:- Negroes as well as Whites - quite a cross section of the community. The leader was a Jewish Lawyer from Philadelphia, who has been leading classes of this sort for a few years."

Jane B. Dye

(26) Dr. Wm. W. & Catharine J. Cadbury

Bruce K. Symonds	}	Kirkwood, M.
Dr. Jane C. Symonds		
Billy 3½		
Ann 2		

Dr. Lindley J. Burton	}	Lake Forest College Lake Forest, Ill.
Emma C. Burton		
Jane 6		
Ann 4		
Jimmy 1½		

Dr. T. William Lambe	}	Concord, Mass.
Catherine C. Lambe		
Phillip 5		
Virginia 3½		
Dicky 2		
Bobby 3 mos.		

274 Main Street,
Moorestown, N. J.
April 7th, 1955

"Last summer we had the joy of having our three families join us at a small New Jersey resort, Shipbottom, on an island. We had three small cottages for the four families, and ate one meal together with daily rendezvous on the Beach. It certainly was a good way for the families to get better acquainted, since they are widely separated now.

Bruce is now working at the home office of the Ralston Purina Company, editing a magazine for their various chores. His publicity work takes him all over the United States collecting material, and before long he is going to South America on a similar errand. Fortunately he travels only one week out of four.

Mamma Jane goes to two Well-Baby Clinics as Physician in Charge for two afternoons a week and

thus keeps in touch with her profession.

Lindley and Emma are located during the school year at Lake Forest, Ill. where Lindley is in charge of a steadily increasing Mathematics Department. He and Emma live in an apartment in a Dormitory not now used for students, so that we have the pleasure of staying in some of the unused rooms when we go to see them, and can get acquainted with Jane 6, Ann 4, and Jimmy nearly 2, and into everything of course.

Lindley and Emma take great interest in a new and constantly growing Meeting in Lake Forest, and are active in the Chicago F.O.R.

William and Catherine Lambe have outdistanced the rest of our family in number of children, with Philip 5, Virginia $3\frac{1}{2}$, Dicky 2, and Bobby 3 months. They live in a new ranch type split level home in Thoreau's Woods called Conantum, near Walden Pond, in Concord, Mass.

Bill commutes to his work as Asst. Prof. of Soil Engineering at M.I.T. Recently his researches in the solidification of soil brought him the task of advising on the building of a reservoir in Jamaica. On his last trip Catherine went with him to Jamaica, Trinidad and Tobago, and went to a reception for Princess Margaret.

The older generation find many things to keep them busy ---- Catherine and Jane working on W.I.L. 40th Anniversary dinner. Besides Meeting interests, Doctor has botanical and medical claims and obligations to Haverford and the U. of P.

We hope and pray that Quemoy and Matsu will be returned to Communist China, and that Formosa may be given international confirmation of status.

Catherine J. Cadbury

The next letters are included because your Editor feels they should be a part of this chapter of gleanings from our Comet's Trail. They were all in the big envelope that Dr. Cadbury handed to me at 12th Street on the day of the Memorial Service for Sarah, 3-19-55.

Barker, N. Y.
Dec. 4th, 1947

Dear Circle,

I have had quite a thrill reading all the letters and looking at the pictures, and I wish I might take time to go over them all again, but it is time to get it started to the next station.

I sure would like to have been at the reunion last summer, but I just could not make it. (Reunion at Penn Crest.) I look over the picture I have often, and try to figure you all out. This picture has Aunt Stella in it. I was glad to see that; some of the others were a little changed but the children keep me guessing.

But really I think it is wonderful how we have kept in touch as a family all these years and I am sure it is this circle that has kept up the interest. I hope it will never get lost in the mail. Hope we can make better time next trip.

Love to all,

Mary A. B.

4/21/50

Dear Folks:

First an "Oscar" for Ruth for the family chart which contains information so badly needed by most of us - especially those at distant stations.

The principal event in our normally quiet lives this past winter was a couple of months sojourn of Henry and Cara at the beach cottage on Balboa Bay. Henry and I renewed the days of our youth by catching fish 6 inches to a foot long - about all we have to offer out here during the winter. Meanwhile Cara made a most astounding collection of shells which, in fifteen years around there, we never knew existed.

We had a bad time with our weather trying to make a good showing to two Florida winter habitues - it was quite a raw winter. In any event we enjoyed having them "handy" more than a little.

The next "Oscar" goes to J. L. B. Jr. for a real effort to do something about the only sane plan which has been advanced to the world. The fact that it is impossible to put any decent or Christian plan into effect in the world so long as a considerable part of it is dominated by the disciples of brute force and totalitarianism, doesn't alter the fact that under any other conditions, it could be, and I believe would be operable. And what could be one of the greatest tragedies in history lies in the fact that the only country in the world which could have prevented the "cold war" and general aggression of the Russians, was too naive to do so. It seems incredible that there should not have been some one man of standing and authority in our government who understood the basic Oriental philosophy of force. Had there been, no force would ever have been necessary. As it is, one man, or one small collection of men, again has the entire world in turmoil and unrest, and it is very doubtful whether the world can settle down to the era of peace and decency all the rest of it wants, without another war.

But there is still the possibility the Atom Bombs and H Bombs may turn out to be the greatest peace makers ever devised. I personally just cannot believe even the Russians want to promote their philosophy badly enough to take them - and no matter how many they have themselves they'll have to take them too. And that comes under the head of things they can understand. They may make the difference.

Love to all,

Walter

All our scattered family in
So. Calif. have seen the letter.
All are well.

615 N. Rodeo Dr.
Beverly Hills,
Calif.

June 12, '50

Dear Circle:

While my last letter was long and impersonal, this will be short and personal. I hope this gets back to Colora in time.

The chief news as far as I am concerned is an amendment to the Chart to take place the 21st of this month; namely my marriage to Jeanne Marion Beswetherick. I have already added this to the appropriate spot. The next time this letter comes around, we'll enclose a picture of ourselves and, we hope, one of number 70-odd in the 5th generation.

I'm really sorry I can't make the reunion. I

had been looking forward to it and wanted to bring Jeanne. But she as a 6th grade teacher here does not get out until the end of this week.

My thanks to Walter B., Fred B., Ruth Cope (with interest as to what the heretofore foggy impression was), David Jones for their comments on my thoughts-out-loud on the state of the world. I have done little in the past two years to justify Walter's oscar, since receiving the impression that world government activities are butting themselves against a stone wall (or iron curtain) I have sunk towards a state of helplessness with a resulting don't-think-about-it attitude. But I wish those who, like Dave, are carrying on, all the luck in the world.

Regards.

John L. Balderston, Jr.

Henry and Cara M. G. Balderston

Dec. 14th, 1950

Dear Circle:

Doris and Bob brought the big Letter to us the past week-end, and we were on the way to Westtown to have supper with Lloyd and Ruth, so took it along. Cara read every letter to us around the open fire, and we surely enjoyed the news from the corners of the country. I should have made notes of comments I wanted to make, as most have been submerged in the sea of details involved in the getting off to Florida (Oviedo), tomorrow. Cara has the rough end of putting 34 Simpson into rentable condition for a nice family who are coming tomorrow for three months, but I haven't exactly stood idly by.

To add to the excitement Canby Kimble is en-route from Occupied Germany to Oviedo, and we're trying to catch him at Fort Dix so he can drive down with us. Otherwise Lloyd will go to do most of the driving, and he is very busy.

Most of you know that Cara and I spent last winter in Walter P. B.'s "Beach House" at Corona del Mar, on Newport Harbor, California. Canby and Ida very kindly drove a car out for us, and got there in time for the "Tournament of Roses" as Pasadena January 1st, 1950. It was a chilly and cloudy day, but we got a few fair color pictures of the best floats. It is really a prodigious show, in true California style.

At a Haverford College dinner in L.A. a few days later we met Jack and his (then) fiance, who is certainly a fine young woman. Since our return home his father, J.L.B.Jr., wrote to tell us how sorry he was that we did not get out to their place for a visit. We are pulling L.'s Higgins Al. Folding trailer to Florida, and expect him back next March to camp in it.

This winter we've had to move fast, because the folks who were referred to us by our last winter's tenants, are at loose ends, having sold their Baltimore home, the father's business now being with the Piasecki Long Double-rotor Autogyro Company near Swarthmore. They come tomorrow noon.

We feel too little has been said about the famous 110th Anniversary Celebration 6/17 and 18th, 1950 at Colora. We saw a few Colora pictures at Esther Jones wedding in Germantown this fall, and I have just 1 Kodachrome slide, which I'm taking to Oviedo to show Marianna and family.

Bennett, who was in California last winter, and lived with us for a time, has just given up a job in a highly scientific instrument plant, turning out unbelievably accurate cameras for a continuous picture of the ground flown over by a plane,

and is back in Oviedo. Selfishly I hope he "stays awhile". I know I'll get more and better fishing if he is there.

We hear, however, that Canby is due to be home for 2½ months, and Teddy may be too. He has just finished his course at Georgia Tech. and has two job offers.

Lloyd and Luella's new house at Malvern is a wonder - way in the woods on a hill.

Cara wants a bit of space so I must stop."

Love,

Henry L. B.

Dear Circle:

"We are hurrying our contribution off to join the big Letter, though I could have chosen a better time to write and comment on the various most interesting letters than the night before leaving for three months in Florida. I will keep house for Mrs. Carter on Lake Cherrin in Oviedo where we have been for two other winters. It was fine being in California last winter, but it's much too far from our seven interesting grandchildren. Lloydie and Cara Dee are at the "Lane" School at Westtown, and Betsy, Jimmy and Caroline go to the Alexander Foundation School in Media.

I do hope that Will and Ev can get the "Comet". Neither of them could come to Lloyds the one night we had it. Will is literally on the road day and night on business. It is just too busy a world anyhow, for by the time you do all the things you have to there is just next to no time to do the things you would like to. It seems to me the Family gathering at Colora last June was an event long to be remembered.

The last time I wrote it was to announce the arrival of Will and Ev's youngest, Susan, the 40th member of the famous 5th generation, and this time I have the honor of greeting little Joan Ellen Cope who arrived Nov. 29th, and Robert Ellis Bell who arrived the next week. He made the 60th baby; 20 of the 5th generation in two years is surely a fine record. Henry had his usual good visit last evening with Clapps. I am so glad Molly put the pictures in even if she didn't have anything to write. Please all of you write, even if it is only a line or so."

Cara M. G. Balderston

Canby and Ida Balderston
Fred and Judith Balderston
Robert W. and Dorothea Balderston

35 Appleton St.
Cambridge 38, Mass.

Dear Family:

I will attempt to summarize the news from this wing of the family, although the reporting problem is complicated slightly by our own separation from each other, geographically.

The most dramatic single item since our last report was Bob's marriage to Miss Dorothea Ellingson, whom he met in Colorado where he was working for General Foods, but whose home and family are in Oregon. They were married last September in Klamath Falls, Oregon, and are now living in the hamlet of Unity, Oregon, which it is possible to find on the map by placing one's finger in the middle of Oregon and then letting it drift slowly downward and to the right. Bob is busy and very enthusiastic about his work in the lumber business,

and also, of course, about his wife! Dad flew out for the wedding and returned with glowing reports of the bride. We are looking forward to meeting her shortly, for she and Bob will be coming East for a visit in February.

Canby and Ida Balderston carry on at full pace. Ida has retired, as of last Fall, from her work as a teacher at Haverford School. This has two advantages: she is free to teach at other schools (presently she is instructing the young denizens of Swarthmore, Pa.) and she is able to devote herself more fully to the intricate network of gardens and other projects at "Penncrest". In order to relieve a crisis of space for potted plants during the winter months, a small greenhouse was added to the side of the house; a sufficient number of plants was acquired, however, to stock up the greenhouse and leave almost precisely the pre-greenhouse number of plants in place in their nooks and crannies on all the porches, windowsills, shelves, and stairway landings!

Canby is also a-building--a new home for the Wharton School, for which money was raised during the past couple of years. Construction is now in progress. During the Fall he also whipped around the country attending conferences, making a number of speeches, and in general discharging the obligations of a weighty member of the community. (In his absence, I absconded with the Comet and contracted to write this report; therefore, neither Canby nor Ida is responsible for it!)

Judy and I went down from Cambridge for the Christmas holiday, and with a vast manpower pool of Smedleys and Balderstons to draw on, it proved to be a very lively occasion indeed. Canby and Ida had been to Mexico in the Fall, with my Grandmother (Mrs. Emery), and the Yuletide decor was an admirably confused mixture of Biblical Bethlehem, exotic Taxco, and pagan Pennsylvania. Approximately seven children of the believing age were on hand to give the grown-ups joy and excitement.

Judy and I have been working at research jobs (she at Harvard and I at M.I.T.) and settling gradually into a roomy house. We had dinner just before the holiday with K.B. at Wellesley, and received a very approving, if somewhat breathless, report of the Balderston Salmon River Expedition. It must have been very wonderful: Lewis and Clark, plus Kodachrome!

There is an active Friends' Meeting not five minutes' walk from our house. New England Headquarters of the American Friends' Service Committee are also located in the same buildings. As I participate in Meeting and receive the bounty of that stream of thought and inward revelation upon which we place reliance, I often reflect upon the difficulties of being a really convinced Friend in these days of crisis. There is a core of faith, and an attitude of worship, which Quakers can always share. But, if this is a proper forum in which to approach such a serious and delicate question, each Friend will be subject to inward conflict as to the manner in which he can apply the most essential testimonies, and differences will naturally develop among Friends as to the way of conscience. Belief that organized violence between nations is unfortunate and immoral has much to support it both in conscience and in history. Belief in freedom and in a society that is focused upon the individual also has much to support it, both in conscience and in history. When the occasion of international crisis is a conflict between a society which we find powerfully attractive, as citizens and as Friends, and an expansionary dictatorship like the Soviet Union, something has to give between the belief in peace and the belief in freedom. There is no way in which to testify, simultaneously, for all our convictions in equal degree. A few can cut through this difficulty by some spiritual transformation; if they are successful, they become saints. For the rest of us, any program of action can be decided only after argument and examination. In this context, Friends find themselves forced to make up their minds about national policy. It is then a peculiar temptation facing people of peaceable inclinations to con-

fuse a policy that looks like a peaceful one (for example, hemispheric isolation) with the genuine article.

So much for Hooverism!

Best regards to all,

Fred Balderston

John and Isabella Balderston Harker
Scott E.
Lynne B.
Michele

35 Walnut Street
Reading, Mass.
October 3, 1951

Dear Circle,

Its good to see the letters of all the family and to realize again the tremendous area that the clan covers. These letters, more than anything else that we contact, bring home to us the influence that it is possible to exert on the course of affairs. Individuals and couples who are working for the good of their home and community all over the country are not alone in their efforts, but are tied together spiritually and intellectually as well as through their family bonds. As we move along from our school days and become responsible adult members of the community the value of our heritage becomes clear and important to us.

As for our personal report, the Comet finds us recently settled in our home in a typical New England town on the outskirts of Boston. Having spent most of our lives in Philadelphia we found that moving away was difficult but the future beckoned and we went. We had heard about the coolness of

but fail to find that it is true. There is a deep loyalty to the traditional things here and strong community spirit such as we never knew in the suburbs of Philadelphia. We are finding that a strong interest in our new town is very satisfying and we look forward to participating in many of its activities.

The position which called us to Boston is that of Personnel Research Assistant with The First National Bank of Boston. I feel that I must outline what the duties of the job are, as many folk wonder what it is. It is a new type of technical work that has only developed in the last ten or twenty years with the growth of the large Personnel Departments in most companies. While the duties are subject to development, with nothing constant about them, during the last six months I have been busy guiding the development of the aptitude testing program by which we try to put people into jobs where they can best use their native ability. I have completed several projects in connection with salary administration, and I have studied and revised a number of the basic personnel forms and procedures. In addition I am learning about the field of group life insurance and pensions. All this has been possible because of the attitude of the people for whom I work and is an unusual situation.

The family and I are very pleased with New England. The communities are attractively developed with plenty of room around each house. Because of the age of many of them the landscaping is most attractive and the older style frame homes are well kept up. Spring comes very slowly and the freshness of the colors lasted through most of the summer. The fall season is comparable to Philadelphia, however, even though we are 300 miles north of the old homestead.

Our oldest child, Scott, started in first grade this fall and we are rapidly accumulating a house full of crayoned pictures of horses, cats,

dogs and what have you. We are looking forward to the first Parent Teachers night so that we can find out just what sort of a program they have for the children. The stories that a six year old brings home from school are not very reliable.

New England being a great summer attraction for tourists, we want any of you who are coming up this way to feel free to stop over with us when you are in the Boston area. You'll find us in the phone book and we'll give you the detailed directions to reach our house.

Love to all,

John

Bill
Marian
Edward and Sue
Charles and Peggy

261 W. 3rd St.
Moorestown, N. J.
Nov. 18th, 1951

"I am quite impressed with the way this large family has spread over this big country of ours, and one family in the British possession, Canada.

Our family are doing pretty well to help keep us scattered for Edward is now living in San Francisco. He went there shortly after I wrote my last letter for this letter, almost three years ago. He was married in June to Sue Trove, a fine girl he met out there though she was also born in N. J.

Charles has been in Albuquerque, N. M. since June 1950, where he went to study for his Doctor's degree in Modern Language, with emphasis on Spanish.

I have had the privilege of two trips to the West since I last wrote. In 1949 Charles and Peggy and I drove Edward's Ford out for him, taking about three weeks to do it. This summer I made another trip going by train.

Bill joins in Love and Best Wishes to one and all."

Marian Matlack

Anna R.
Mark

Jean
Dick Wilcox 3500 Minnesota Ave.
Washington 19, D. C.

128 Parker Ave.
Easton, Penna.
January 22, 1952

"We have greatly enjoyed reading your letters and catching up with you again. It is particularly pleasing to us who are oldsters, to hear of the new households getting established, and of the rapidly growing new generation. It seems a very recent yesterday when we were of the youngest generation, and thrilled at the reminiscences of our Uncles, which frequently enlivened the Letter. Who was it that went without breakfast before an early morning trip to Port Deposit because he happened to notice that Grandmother fried some frogs legs for his brother in the same pan with the fried potatoes?

The main event of our past three years was of course Jean and Dick's wedding, to which we were glad many of you could come. Now they are both in the Naval Research Laboratories at Washington, D. C.

Dick working in Electronics and Jean in the Technical Information Office.

We continue in much the same way. Anna is Infra-Red Spectroscopist at General Analine Central Laboratories, and I am teaching Physics at Lafayette. Our yard is a joy and a chore. We never seem to accomplish all we plan for.

Both the world and the national situation give us pause - we need to get back to some pretty straight thinking, and thinking is something we seem to shirk.

Best of good wishes to you all, and may the Letter speed on its way."

Anna and Mark

413 Claymont Gardens
Claymont, Delaware
January 23, 1952

Dear Family Circle,

Mark has sent the letter to me here at Claymont, most obligingly, instead of to my temporarily abandoned address at Wellesley. I'm afraid that this side excursion will mean a slightly extended journey for the letter, but I am trying to make up for it by answering the very day that it arrived. My last contribution, which I have just extracted, was written in December 1949, and I am somewhat appalled by the need to cover two years of past history in order to bring the record up-to-date, as far as our immediate family is concerned. Fortunately, both Susan and Stella have contributed in the meantime, so there are some items that I can skip.

Mother's death a year ago last November is known to all of you, and mourned by all of you who

knew her, I know. To her children it is an irremediable loss. I was so glad that a large number of the cousins were able to attend the funeral service for her, at the Huntington Valley Chapel, on one of the most beautiful November days I have ever seen. It was her wish that she should be buried with Father, in Boise. Stella and Betsey are going to take her ashes to Boise next June--and I only regret that there has had to be such a long delay.

Sue has told about the latest grandchild--Eleanor Hoeffel's bouncing son, who is the first grandson in the immediate family, and quite a character already at the age of 16 months. I have just been on a week's visit there (the Hoeffels have acquired a home in Abington, Pa., not far from Meadowbrook) and in spite of all my resolutions not to act the doting great-aunt, I became his willing slave. He is christened Joseph Merrill Jr., but is called Jamie, to keep from having two Joes in the family. But then he is now to be confused with his Uncle Jim! While I was there, the Hoeffels took me on a sight-seeing tour to Pennsbury, the reconstructed manor-house of William Penn on the Delaware, which I had never even heard of before; and in addition to all the other interesting and historical objects that caught our attention, there was an old 17th century map of the region, showing the original grants of land, among others two assigned to James Claypoole--the Balderston ancestor, I presume.

Susan also told of young Bill's marriage to Ruth McKinney. But she gave their expected address as Frederick, Maryland, whereas they have really settled down in Plymouth Meeting, a charming little village near Norristown, where they are busily engaged in painting and papering an old house dating back at least to 1700, with a stair-case so steep that it literally winds around a post. Bill is taking a training-course at the Philco plant in Lansdowne (or do I mean Lansdale?) near there. Ruth is a fine girl, with whom I got well-acquainted a year ago last summer, on the family trip down the

Salmon River. I hope that many of you will meet her soon.

And speaking of the Salmon River--one of the striking features of the family history in the past two years has been the number of you who have made your first journeys to the West. Some of us have been telling you for years what a wonderful region it was--and now you know.

My own history is uneventful. I am on sabbatical leave from Wellesley this year, and have been living here in Claymont with Betsey and Stella, making forays out to various libraries, reading a great deal, and not accomplishing much except the reading of a great many things that I've always wanted and needed to read, and haven't. It has been nice to be so near Bill's family, and to see a number of the cousins--though not so many as I wish I had. In March I am going to Italy, for a long-looked-forward-to introduction to that country. I shall be gone four months, and shall end up in England, where I am very much at home. Then back to Wellesley in July.

Bill and Sue have gone on a trip to South America - a very rapid jaunt over the whole continent, mostly by air. We haven't heard from them yet--they land in Rio today. We expect them home on Feb. 24.

Stella says that it isn't her turn to write, as she contributed last June, just before she went to Europe. This seems to be our year for travel-ling. She and Betsey join me in sending greetings and good wishes to all.

Your affectionate cousin,

K. B.

A BALLAD

written for the Poets Club, Mt. Holly
4-24-54

The exciting excursion was almost done,
The Boat trip down Chesapeake Bay.
Faces were burned, but hearts were light,
'Twas the end of a happy day.
But we must get home again, again
We must get home again.

The boat would soon dock, then 'twas five more
miles
To reach one's home and bed;
There were carriages, but not enough
Some must go by train instead.
For we must get home again, again
We must get home again.

The train was supposed to await the boat
But tonight the boat was late.
If we should not make it, that would be sad
What then would be our fate.
For we must get home again, again,
We must get home again.

Two Uncles decided that for others they
Could leave their places twain;
So the minute we docked at Havre de Grace
They rushed off to catch the train;
This should help us get home again, again
This should help us get home again.

Then two Aunts decided- "We too should leave
Each with a child in tow
The station is surely not far away:
Hurry up, and off we go."
For we must get home again, again
We must get home again.

A half-hour later Port was reached;
 There stood train with engine hissing;
Two Uncles were on her, all safe and sound;
 But the women folk were missing.
 O how can we now get home again.
 How can we now get home again?

Phone Havre de Grace; no women were there,
 Evidently they were too late;
Alack and alas, what could we do next?
 We could not leave them to fate?
 Oh how could we all get home again.
 How could we all get home again?

One carriage must now be used for the search
 Back along the river track;
But where or how they could find the folk
 Was a nut which no one could crack.
 How could we get home again, again
 How could we get home again?

In the meantime aunties with children too
 Panting along, quite famished
Saw the train pull out- hurried back to the boat
 To find it, too, had vanished.
 How were they now to get home again
 How were they to get home again?

They then hailed a boat with two strong men;
 It meant rowing with might and main
Across the river and up to Port
 To find their party again.
 For all must get home again, again,
 All must get home again.

At a point where road and river met
 What before them did they see
But a carriage and driver they recognized;
 Now no longer need they flee.
 For all could get home again, again
 All could now get home again.

All's well that ends well, we hear it said;
And so it proved that day.
Reunited at last, we reached our beds
And slept the night away.
For we all did get home again, again,
We all did get home again.

Jane B. Dye

SIXTH GENERATION

1. Robert Franklin Maurer
2. Betsy Ross Balderston
3. Jane Telfair
4. Caroline Thorne Dupree
5. Walter Lloyd Balderston
6. Lewis Leshner Maurer
7. James Henry Balderston
8. Douglas Stewart Pomeroy
9. George Randall Harker
10. Robert Davis Balderston
11. Bruce Rogers Harker
12. Sue Ann Bell
13. Jo-Ann Telfair
14. Martha Ann Dupree
15. Scott Evans Harker
16. Caroline Gibbons Balderston
17. Anne Ellen Harker
18. Gregory Rees Jones
19. Alan Butler Harker
20. Elizabeth Canby Maurer
21. John Lloyd Balderston
22. Catherine Bertie Tilghman
23. Eric Hubbard Swift
24. Caroline Akin French
25. Kathleen Rebecca Swift
26. Cara Ruth Balderston
27. William Boys Telfair
28. Lynne Harker
29. Kent Richard Morris
30. Kay Lynn Bell

- 3-17-1940
- 5-21-1941
- 1-24-1942
- 4-15-1942
- 9-19-1942
- 10-13-1942
- 5-7-1943
- 9-10-1943
- 9-26-1943
- 10-18-1943
- 12-7-1943
- 1-18-1944
- 4-6-1944
- 8-17-1944
- 5-5-1945
- 6-5-1945
- 10-22-1945
- 4-6-1946
- 5-7-1946
- 8-11-1946
- 8-14-1946
- 8-29-1946
- 9-2-1946
- 9-5-1946
- 11-12-1946
- 12-31-1946
- 4-8-1947
- 5-30-1947
- 7-19-1947
- 8-12-1947

- Betty B. and Lewis
- Will and Evelyn
- Mary Swift and David
- Margaret B. and Al.
- Lloyd and Ruth Kimble
- Betty B. and Lewis
- Will and Evelyn
- Janet B. and Stewart
- William H. and Ellen Jones
- Walter and Marydel
- George and Janet
- Helen B. and Alton
- Mary Swift and David
- Margaret and Al.
- John and Isabella
- Will and Evelyn
- William and Ellen
- David and Gladys
- George and Janet
- Betty and Lewis
- Walter and Marydel
- Rebecca Kimble and Warren
- Lloyd and Gladys
- Peggy Jones and Akin
- Charles and Florence
- Lloyd and Ruth Kimble
- Mary Swift and David
- John and Isabella
- Eloise Battey and Van Cleve
- Helen B. and Alton

31.	Anne Kirk Balderston	9-25-1947	Will and Evelyn
32.	Susan Ramsey Sears	11-21-1947	Susan B. and Thomas
33.	Eleanor Ramsey Hoeffel	11-28-1947	Eleanor B. and Joseph
34.	Susanna Carol Tilghman	12-2-1947	Rebecca K. and Warren
35.	Jane Canby French	12-13-1947	Peggy J. and Akin
36.	Elizabeth Swanson Lord	4-13-1948	Josephine Swift and Charles
37.	Kathleen Ruth Barrett	6-8-1948	Myra Lippincott and Earl
38.	Alfred James Dupree	8-16-1948	Margaret B. and Alfred
39.	Alice Louise Telfair	11-7-1948	Mary Swift and David
40.	Susan Hannah Balderston	11-10-1948	Will and Evelyn
41.	Anne Balderston	12-7-1948	Walter P. B. and Elizabeth
42.	Lloyd Balderston Swift, Jr.	1-29-1949	Lloyd and Gladys
43.	Jane Lindley Burton	2-24-1949	Emma Cadbury and Lindley
44.	Terry Alton Bell	3-1-1949	Helen B. and Alton
45.	Allen William Harker	3-17-1949	William and Ellen
46.	T. Edward Lippincott	4-2-1949	Thomas and Betty Lee
47.	Dorothy Anita Jones	5-7-1949	David and Gladys
48.	Deborah Kite Tilghman	6-13-1949	Rebecca K. and Warren
49.	Timothy Harvey Jones	8-16-1949	T. Canby and Eunice Jones
50.	Margaret Hamilton Sears	9-1-1949	Susan B. and Thomas
51.	Donna Swift Lord	1-25-1950	Josephine and Charles
52.	Philip Cadbury Lambe	2-15-1950	Catharine and Thomas
53.	Candace Winston Harker	2-22-1950	George and Janet
54.	Kay Lee Conrad	3-13-1950	Nancy and Leonard
55.	Bruce Duncan Pomeroy	5-20-1950	Janet and Stewart
56.	Thomas Lloyd French	6-22-1950	Margaret and Akin
57.	Joseph Merrill Hoeffel	9-3-1950	Eleanor and Joseph
58.	Ann Whitney Burton	10-2-1950	Emma and Lindley
59.	Joan Ellen Cope	11-28-1950	Ruth and Alfred
60.	Robert Ellis Bell	12-7-1950	Helen and Alton
61.	Alan Aubry Swift	1-11-1951	Lloyd and Gladys-Peking, China
62.	Susan Balderston	1-20-1951	Walter and Elizabeth
63.	Michele (Shelley) Harker	1-24-1951	John and Isabella

64. Stephen Walter Balderston
65. Warren D. Tilghman, Jr.
66. Richard Atwater Balderston
67. William Cadbury Symonds
68. Eric Kennedy Brownell
69. Robert Thomas Vaughan, Jr.
70. Jo Lynn Conrad
71. Virginia Habel Lambe
72. John Daniel Lippincott
73. Ronald Canby Lord
74. Daniel Emery Balderston
75. Donna Jane Balderston
76. Alice Seymour Bissell
77. John Roberts Harker
78. John Lloyd Balderston III
79. William Balderston IV
80. Ann Fisk Symonds
81. Laura Steer Balderston
82. Robert Maxwell Brownell
83. Richard Lee Lambe
84. Ellis Harold Barrett
85. William Swift (Adopted) 1953
86. Carol Matlack
87. Janet Caroline Tilghman
88. Lucy Lee Morris
89. James Cadbury Burton
90. Elizabeth Canby Sears
91. Thomas Christopher Jones
92. Edward Holmes Bissell
93. Deborah Hall French
94. Jonathon Charles Swift
95. Bruce Kenneth Balderston

3-15-1951
3-23-1951
4-24-1951
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5-28-1952
6-1-1952
6-6-1952
7-28-1952
10-19-1952
11-5-1952
11-14-1952
12-11-1952
1-27-1953
2-8-1953
1-6-1949
4-16-1953
4-20-1953
5-29-1953
5-30-1953
7-2-1953
7-3-1953
7-3-1953
8-22-1953
11-5-1953
12-15-1953

Walter and Marydell; Canada
Rebecca and Warren
Robert and Doris
Jane and Bruce
Peggy and Kenneth
Kate and Robert
Nancy and Leonard
Catherine and Thomas
Thomas and Betty Lee
Josephine and Charles
Fred and Judith
Donald and Jane
Esther and Robert
John and Isabella
John Jr. and Jean Marion
William and Ruth
Jane and Bruce
Will and Evelyn
Peggy and Kenneth
Catherine and Thomas
Myra and Earl
Charles and Florence
Edward and Sue
Rebecca and Warren
Eloise and Van Cleve
Emma and Lindley
Susan and Thomas
David and Gladys
Esther and Robert
Margaret and Akin
Lloyd and Gladys
Robert and Doris

96.	David Miller Balderston	3-31-1954	William and Ruth
97.	Ann Louise Matlack	4-12-1954	Charles and Margaret
98.	Steven Thomas Barrett	5-9-1954	Myra and Earl
99.	Stephen Lloyd Balderston	5-23-1954	Donald and Jane
100.	Sally Jane Michael	6-11-1954	Joyce and Robert
101.	Sara Canby Balderston	6-30-1954	Fred and Judith
102.	David Mark Balderston	7-13-1954	George Jr. and Margaret
103.	Peter Benton Balderston	8-17-1954	Walter and Marydell - Canada
104.	William Lloyd Vaughan	9-5-1954	Kate and Robert
105.	William Fuller Matlack	10-21-1954	Edward and Sue
106.	Robert Henry Lambe	10-26-1954	Catharine and Thomas
107.	Elizabeth Balderston	3- 1955	John and Jean
108.	Eric Lloyd Conrad	8-22-1955	Nancy and Leonard
109.	Janet Anne Morris	11-7-1955	Eloise and Van Cleave
110.	James C. Balderston, Jr.	11-7-1955	James and Doris
111.	Katharine Balderston	11-14-1955	Walter and Elizabeth
112.	Ward Cotton Burton, II	12-13-1955	Emma and Lindley
113.	Anne Louise Lippincott	3-22-1956	Thomas and Betty Lee
114.	Thomas Marshall Balderston	7-26-1956	Fred and Judy
115.	Frederick David Tilghman	7-9-1956	Rebecca and Warren
116.	Bart Canby Brownell	9-10-1956	Peggy and Kenneth
117.	Philip Alan Balderston	10-30-1956	George and Margaret
118.	Holly Louise Vaughan	12-19-1956	Kate and Robert
119.	Susan Eloise Michael	12-19-1956	Joyce and Robert
120.	Thomas William Matlack	6-4-1957	Charles and Margaret
121.	Nancy Lang Balderston	7-28-1957	James and Doris
122.	Timothy Ross Balderston	8-31-1957	Robert and Doris
123.	Thomas Eric Balderston	10-10-1957	Walter and Elizabeth
124.	Linda Roberta Wilcox	4-27-1958	Jean and Richard
125.	Peter Ramsay Balderston	5-6-1958	William and Ruth
126.	Susan Elizabeth Lambe	6-15-1958	Catharine and William

SECTION V

GENEALOGICAL RECORD OF

DESCENDANTS

of

MARK BALDERSTON - 1778-1823

FALLSINGTON, BUCKS COUNTY, PA.

INTRODUCTION

"Of all the affections of man, those which connect him with anecestry are among the most natural and generous. They enlarge the sphere of his interests, multiply his motives to virtue, and give intensity to his sense of duty to generations to come, by the perception of obligation to those which are past."

Josiah Quincy

On a spring day in 1883 when Rufus Jones was a student at Haverford College, he was sought out by "a long-lost aunt" from Maine, who had become the second wife of my grandfather, Mark Balderston. Thus did Lloyd Balderston's younger brother become Rufus' "Uncle" Mark, and thus did the country lad from South China find a new home in the big city, at 508 Marshall Street in Philadelphia, where he was always welcome and where he usually spent his college holidays. A delightful chapter in The Trail of Life in College reports:

"Mark Balderston was a solid 'seasoned' Friend of the good old, unspoiled type. * * * He walked a straight path. But I soon found that he had a charming humor, a fine, happy inward spirit, a rich geniality, and he and I became fast friends. I have often seen that man, who outwardly seemed both stern and narrow, sit in the silence of North Meeting * * * with tears of joy coursing down his cheeks as in the hush he felt himself to be in the near presence of his God. * * * Their home was, in Yearly Meeting week, one of those old-fashioned centers of hospitality. * * * Here on these occasions I met almost literally 'Friends from everywhere' * * * a living nucleus of pure and unalloyed old-time Quakerism, * * * an extraordinary experience * * * that could no more be found on earth to-day than could the dodo in his native habitat."

Having learned the trade of a carpenter in his youth, it is not surprising that a man of my grandfather's character became a building contractor with a large and successful business. My mother, his only child, told me he built the original department store for Strawbridge and Clothier at 8th and Market Streets, and scored a "first" in working around the clock in two shifts of twelve hours each. The night shift worked by portable gas lights and presumably there were no protests from labor unions. He also built the monumental entrance gateway to the Centennial Exposition (1876), and moved the Letitia Street House (popularly known as the "William Penn House") to its present location in Fairmount Park.

About the year 1875 he made six sturdy rocking chairs of English walnut with upholstered seats and backs, and presented one to each of the following: his sister-in-law Catherine Canby Balderston, his sister Maria B. Taylor, his niece Jane C. Balderston (Jones), his second wife Lydia Ellen Balderston, whom Rufus Jones called "Aunt Lydia", and his daughter Elizabeth who was married in the Old North Meeting House at 6th and Noble Streets. Altho she was his only child, his line is now represented by 51 living descendants. They are indeed grateful to the compilers of this history of the Colora family for inclusion with our valued cousins in this genealogical section.

My grandfather lived in retirement in Haddonfield, N. J. only long enough for me to be remembered in a codicil to his will, but his older brother, my Uncle Lloyd, long survived him. As a small boy, with what awe and pride I observed him in Arch St. Yearly Meeting as he sat with his peers in the world's largest (5-tier) Quaker gallery! Rising occasionally to express a profound spiritual truth, or to sound a cryptic caution in faith, morals or manners, he was capable also of unconscious humor. When, during Yearly Meeting week, my parents' home welcomed Uncle Lloyd and his daughter Cousin Anne for an overnight visit,

there was "feast of reason and flow of soul." Years after her father's death, Cousin Anne's cheery visits continued, weaving together for us the multiplying threads of the family saga. Through these contacts with Uncle Lloyd and Cousin Anne I feel that I almost "remember" my grandfather, with filial respect and affection. "There is no death for such men and women. Theirs is the spirit of an unclosed book."

The motives of the amateur genealogist vary according to the personality of the researcher and of the "researched." Just among ourselves, the descendants of Mark Balderston "the first" would probably agree that we seek to be sensitive to the promptings of the Holy Spirit, that we seek continuous participations and improvement in our service to society throughout the world, and that we are gaining a truer historical perspective in each successive generation. We agree with Macaulay that people who are responsive to the achievements of remote ancestors are more likely to achieve something worthy to be remembered by their descendants.

Francis R. Bacon

3 The Knoll
Lansdowne, Pa.

1st Generation

1 - 1 MARK BALDERSTON - born 5-1-1778
died 9-3-1823
Married 3-18-1801 - 1st Ann Brown - born
7-10-1778; died 8-25-1802
11-15-1805 - 2nd Elizabeth Lloyd -
born 11-24-1777; died
10-17-1826

Children -

2-1 - John (By Ann Brown)
2-2 - Charles
2-3 - Ann
2-4 - Sarah
2-5 - George
2-6 - Maria
2-7 - Lloyd
2-8 - Mark

2nd Generation

2 - 1 JOHN BALDERSTON - born 1-27-1802
died 11-1-1876
Married 4-12-1826 - Letitia Cadwaladar -
born 1804 - died 1876

Children -

3-1 - Mary
3-2 - Ann
3-3 - Elizabeth
3-4 - Edward
3-5 - William

2 - 2 CHARLES BALDERSTON - born 8-3-1806
died 11-2-1826
Unmarried

2 - 3 ANN BALDERSTON - born 1-9-1809
died 11-1-1826
Unmarried

2 - 4 SARAH BALDERSTON - born 5-23-1811
died 11-19-1831
Unmarried

2 - 5 GEORGE BALDERSTON - born 7-16-1813
died
Unmarried

2 - 6 MARIA BALDERSTON - born 2-9-1816
died
Married 1840 - Jesse W. Taylor -
born
died

Children -

3-6 - George
3-7 - William
3-8 - Charles J.
3-9 - Mark B.
3-10 - Henry
3-11 - Ellen
3-12 - John B.
3-13 - Anna

2 - 7 LLOYD BALDERSTON - born 7-21-1818 at
Falls, Pa.
died 12-23-1907 at
Colora, Md.
Married 11-9-1843 at Phila. Mulberry St.
Meeting (later called Arch St.) -
Catharine Canby - born 5-16-1819 at
Phila.; died 2-10-1884 at Colora, Md.
Daughter of Caleb H. & Jane C. Canby

Children -

3-14 - Anne
3-15 - George
3-16 - C. Canby
3-17 - John L.
3-18 - Jane C.
3-19 - Charles
3-20 - Catharine
3-21 - William
3-22 - Elwood
3-23 - Mark
3-24 - Alice
3-25 - Lloyd

2 - 8 MARK BALDERSTON - born 12-26-1820
died 1889
6-7-1854 - Married 1st Ann Scattergood -
1829 - 1858

Children -
3-26 - Elizabeth

3-3-1869 - 2nd marriage - Lydia E. Van
Blarcom (no issue)

3rd Generation

Children of John and Letitia (Cadwalader) B.

3 - 1 MARY BALDERSTON - born 1827 - died 1895

Married 1848 - David Heston - born 1827 -
died 1904

Children -
4-1 - Charles
4-2 - William
4-3 - John B.
4-4 - Anne

3 - 2 ANNA BALDERSTON - born 1828 - died 1830

3 - 3 ELIZABETH BALDERSTON - born 1831 - died 1917

Married 1853 - James H. Moon - born 1830
- died 1923

Children -
4-5 - Edward
4-6 - John
4-7 - Lindley
4-8 - Everett
4-9 - Alfred H.
4-10 - Jane C.
4-11 - William B.
4-12 - Elizabeth L.
4-13 - Rachel T.

3 - 4 EDWARD BALDERSTON - born 1834 - died 1879

Married Elizabeth Brown - 1867

Children -

4-14 - John

4-15 - Anne

3 - 5 WILLIAM BALDERSTON - born 1841 - died 1920

Married 1865 - Sarah Brown - born
died

Children -

4-16 - George

4-17 - Wm. Henry

Children of Jesse and Maria B. Taylor

3 - 6 GEORGE B. TAYLOR - born 1841 - died 1887

Married 1865 - Hannah M. Smedley - born 1842
- died 1910

Children -

4-18 - Walter S.

4-19 - Laura H.

4-20 - Frederick S.

4-21 - Anna B.

3 - 7 WM. TAYLOR - born 1842 - died 1888

Married 1869 - Sarah J. Jenkins - born 1841
- died

Children -

4-22 - Bertha Maria

4-23 - Ella Frances

3 - 8 CHARLES J. TAYLOR - born 1845 - died 1906
Married 1872 - Annie D. Wilson - born 1848
- died 1882

Children -
4-24 - Howard W.
4-25 - William H.

3 - 9 MARK B. TAYLOR - born 1848 - died 1916
Married Amanda Allen - born 1848 -
died 1925

Children -
4-26 - John A.
4-27 - Helen B.
4-28 - Wm. K.

3-10 HENRY TAYLOR - born - died
Married Minnie Mercer - born died

3-11 ELLEN M. TAYLOR - born 1850 - died 1911
Married 1875 - Wm. H. Moon - born 1849
- died 1911

Children -
4-29 - Edith C.
4-30 - Henry T.
4-31 - J. Edward
4-32 - Maria B.

3 - 12 JOHN B. TAYLOR (died in infancy)

3 - 13 ANNA TAYLOR - born died
Married Walter P. Stokes - born
- died

Children -
4-33 - Walter P. Stokes

Children of Lloyd and Catharine (Canby) B.

3 - 14 ANNE BALDERSTON - born 9-7-1844 at Colora,
Md.; died 4-27-1934 at
Colora
Unmarried

3 - 15 GEORGE BALDERSTON - born 6-2-1846 at
Colora, Md.; died 4-28-1907
at Colora

Married 12-11-1878 at Somerset, Niagara Co.,
N. Y. - Myra Jane Atwater - born
12-14-1855 at Somerset, N. Y.
died 2-14-1943 at Colora
Daughter of Levi H. and Mary Crane
Atwater

Children -
4-34 - Mary
4-35 - Edward
4-36 - Alice
4-37 - Catharine
4-38 - Jane C.
4-39 - Bertha
4-40 - Anne
4-41 - Levi H.
4-42 - Sarah
4-43 - Ruth
4-44 - George Jr.
4-45 - Harlan

3 - 16 C. CANBY BALDERSTON - born 8-24-1847 at
Colora, Md.; died 8-20-1923 at
Nottingham, Pa.

Married 10-9-1873 at Arch St., Phila. -
Mary Anna Brown 3-6-1849 at Phila.
died 10-31-1930 at Ardmore
Daughter of Nathaniel H. and
Rebecca (Kite) Brown

Children -
4-46 - Henry L.
4-47 - Walter P.
4-48 - Marianna
4-49 - Edith C. C.

3 - 17 JOHN LLOYD BALDERSTON - born 2-22-1849 at
Colora, Md.; died
4- -1921 at Ken-
nett Sq., Pa.

Married 3-17-1881 at Parkerville, Pa.
Anna Elizabeth Marshall - born
3-25-1856 at Rosedale, Pa.;
died 5- -1925 at Media
Daughter of William & Martha
(Walter) Marshall

Children -
4-50 - Robert W.
4-51 - C. Canby

3 - 18 JANE CANBY BALDERSTON - born 1-16-1851 at
Colora, Md.; died
1-10-1924 West
Grove

Married 4-14-1880 at Colora, Md. - Samuel
Morris Jones - born 1-11-1857 at
Germantown; died 9-5-1939 at Winter
Garden, Fla.
Son of Charles and Ann (Megargee)
Jones

Children -
4-52 - Lloyd B. Jones
4-53 - Catharine Jones
4-54 - C. Barclay Jones
4-55 - Marian Jones
4-56 - Edward M. Jones

3 - 19 CHARLES BALDERSTON - born 3-17-1852 at Col-
ora, Md.; died 3-12-
1924 W. Phila.

Married 2-7-1882 at Washington, D. C.
1 - Effie M. Dillaye - born 4-13-1853 at
Casonovia, N. Y.; died 3-17-1908 at
W. Phila.
Daughter of Stephen and Charlotte M.
Dillaye

2 - Mabel

Children -

4-57 - Stephanie

3 - 20 CATHARINE BALDERSTON - born 5-14-1854 at
Colora, Md.; died
7-3-1858 at Colora
(age 4 yrs.)

3 - 21 WILLIAM BALDERSTON - born 8-30-1856 at Col-
ora, Md.; died 5-5-1914
at Boise, Idaho

Married (1) Marguerite 1882 - divorced 1887
(2) 6-1891 at Logan, Utah
Stella B. Sain - born 8-2-1864
Mt. Pleasant, Ohio
Died 11-4-1950 Wilmington, Del.
Daughter of Isaiah Fletcher and
Lanissa (Dunkel) Sain

Children -

4-58 - Elizabeth Canby
4-59 - Katharine Canby
4-60 - William Jr.
4-61 - Stella Marie

3 - 22 ELWOOD BALDERSTON - born 6-9-1858 at Colora,
Md.; died 11- -1921 at
Colora

Married 3-14-1883 at Colora - Sarah E.
Atwater - born 5-31-1859 Somerset,
N. Y.; died 8-2-1939 at Colora
Daughter of Levi H. and Mary (Crane)
Atwater

Children -

4-62 - William
4-63 - Elizabeth Canby
4-64 - Mark
4-65 - Lloyd III
4-66 - Richard Mead

- 3 - 23 MARK BALDERSTON - born 5-25-1860 at Col-
ora, Md.; died 5-30
(age 5 days)
- 3 - 24 ALICE BALDERSTON - born 9-20-1861 at Col-
ora, Md.; died 12-5-1864
(age 3 yrs.)
- 3 - 25 LLOYD BALDERSTON - born 7-3-1863 at Colora,
Md.; died 6-2-1933 Wil-
mington, Del.

Married 9-16-1886 at Germantown - Mary
Foster Alsop - born 8-9-1864 at
Germantown; died 4-19-1954 at
Phila.
Daughter of Samuel Jr. and Esther
(Kite) Alsop

Children -
4-67 - John Lloyd
4-68 - Esther Alsop
4-69 - Catharine Canby

Child of Mark and Anna (Scattergood) B.

- 3 - 26 ELIZABETH BALDERSTON - born 1855 - died
1914

Married 1875 - Samuel A. Bacon - born
1848; died 1908

Children -
4-70 - George
4-71 - Mark
4-72 - Francis
4-73 - Grace
4-74 - Alice

4th Generation

Children of David and Mary B. Heston

4 - 1 CHARLES B. HESTON - born 1850; died
Married 1883 - Jennie Williams -
born - died

Children -
5-1 - Charles B.
5-2 - Walter

4 - 2 WM. HESTON - born 1852 - died 1901

4 - 3 JOHN B. HESTON - born 1858; died 1909
Married 1894 - 1st Sarah W. Crenshaw
- 2nd A. C. Ridley

Children -
5-3 - Mary B.
5-4 - Virginia C.
5-5 - Margaret

4 - 4 ANNA HESTON - born 1865 - died
Married Charles D. Scholl

Children -
5-6 - John D.
5-7 - Anna H.
5-8 - Edward P.
5-9 - Arthur B.
5-10 - Elizabeth H.

Children of James H. and Elizabeth B. Moon

4 - 5 EDWARD MOON - born 1854; died 1857
(age 3 yrs.)

- 4 - 6 JOHN MOON - born 1857 - died 1876
 4 - 7 LINDLEY MOON - born 1859 - died 1859
 4 - 8 EVERETT MOON - born 1861 - died 1921
 4 - 9 ALFRED H. MOON - born 1863 - died

Married 1889 - 1st Beulah T. Evans -
 born -- died 1892
 2nd Harriet Snipes - born --
 died --

Children -
 5-11 - Charles T.
 5-12 - Edward R.

- 4 - 10 JANE C. MOON - born 1865 - died 1866
 4 - 11 WM. B. MOON - born 1868 - died 1910
 4 - 12 ELIZABETH L. MOON - born 1871 - died

Married 1900 - Henry S. Conard -
 born died

Children -
 5-13 - Elizabeth Moon
 5-14 - Caroline B.
 5-15 - Rebecca S.
 5-16 - Alfred

- 4 - 13 RACHEL T. MOON - born 1874; died 1921

Children of Edward and Elizabeth (Brown) B.

- 4 - 14 JOHN BALDERSTON - born died
 (died in infancy)
 4 - 15 ANNE BALDERSTON - born died

Children of William and Sarah (Brown) B.

4 - 16 GEORGE BALDERSTON - born 1865 - died

Married 1902 - Sarah Eastburn - born
died
- Emma Fawcett - born
died

4 - 17 WM. HENRY BALDERSTON - born 1876 -
died 1924

Married 1909 - Mary T. Lovett - born
1886 - died 1946

Children -

5-17 - William
5-18 - Robert
5-19 - Ruth

Children of George and Hanna (Smedley) Taylor

4 - 18 WALTER S. TAYLOR - born 1868 - died

Married 1897 - Helen Savery - born 1869 -
died

Children -

5-20 - Helen Louise

4 - 19 LAURA H. TAYLOR - born 1872 - died 2-19-50

Married 1891 - Charles Ecroyd - born 1867
died 1955

Children -

5-21 - Walter J.

4 - 20 FREDERICK S. TAYLOR - born 1877 - died 1900
Unmarried

4 - 21 ANNA BALDERSTON TAYLOR - born 8-20-1882
- died 7-22-1949

Married 1908 - Lindley E. Parker - born
7-16-1875

Children -

5-22 - Mary T.
5-23 - Rachel W.
5-24 - Eleanor
5-25 - John L.
5-26 - Anna T.
5-27 - Katharine
5-28 - George

Children of William and Sarah (Jenkins) Taylor

4 - 22 BERTHA M. TAYLOR - born 7-2-1869 - died 1956

Married 11-12-1889 - Clement B. Webster -
born 9-12-63; died 1-10-53

Children -

5-29 - William T.
5-30 - Clement
5-31 - George
5-32 - Bertha T.

4 - 23 ELLA FRANCES TAYLOR - born 1874 - died 1891
Unmarried

Children of Charles and Annie Wilson Taylor

4 - 24 HOWARD W. TAYLOR - born 11-10-1873 - died
4-7-1936

Married 2-11-1904 - Alice Underhill Lane -
born 6-12-1877

Children -

5-33 - Susan
5-34 - Lane
5-35 - Howard W. Jr.

4 - 25 WILLIAM HENRY TAYLOR - born 1880
- died 1921

Married 1900 - Charlotte F. Shapley -
- born 1882
- died 1942

Children -
5-36 - Howard W. II
5-37 - Theodore

Children of Mark and Amanda (Allen) Taylor

4 - 26 JOHN ALLEN TAYLOR - born 1877 - died

Married 1916 - Anne E. Nethery -
born
died

Children -
5-38 - Winifred E.
5-39 - John S.
5-40 - Anna L.

4 - 27 HELEN B. TAYLOR - born 1880 - died
Unmarried

4 - 28 WILLIAM K. TAYLOR - born 1886; died 9-17-1944

Married 1915 - Marie Henderson - born
died

Children -
5-41 - Wm. K. Jr.
5-42 - Mary E.

Children of Wm. H. and Ellen M. (Taylor) Moon

4 - 29 EDITH COLLINS MOON - born 10-19-1877
died 8-16-1950
Unmarried

4 - 30 HENRY TAYLOR MOON - born 12-21-1879
died 9-1-1933

Married 6-29-1905 - Julia French Haines -
born 12-13-1880

Children -

5-43 - Howard

5-44 - William H.

5-45 - Henry R. Jr.

4 - 31 JAMES EDWARD MOON - born 3-22-1883 -
died 1-3-1925

Married 9-18-1907 - Mary Platt Brown -
born 6-22-1882
No children

4 - 32 MARIA BALDERSTON MOON - born 1-19-1889
died 4-10-1957

Married 5-15-1915 - Henry Haines Albertson
born 1-9-1880

Children -

5-46 - Edith M.

5-47 - Elizabeth R.

5-48 - Eleanor T.

5-49 - Mary H.

Child of Walter P. and Anna (Taylor) Stokes

4 - 33 WALTER P. STOKES - born 1902

Married 1926 - Elizabeth O. Giyler

Children of George and Myra (Atwater) B.

4 - 34 MARY ATWATER BALDERSTON - born 10-16-1879
at Colora, Md.; died 3-12-1949 at
Barker, N. Y.
Unmarried

4 - 35 EDWARD BALDERSTON - born 3-21-1881 at Col-
ora, Md.
died 2-24-1954 at
McLaughlin, S. D.

Married 12-24-1910 at McLaughlin, S. D. -
Anna E. Dwight - born 1877
- died 5-1-1951

No children

4 - 36 ALICE BALDERSTON - born 11-22-1882 at Col-
ora, Md.
Unmarried

4 - 37 CATHARINE BALDERSTON - born 8-9-1884 at
Colora, Md. -
died 5-9-1886 (age 21
months)

4 - 38 JANE CANBY BALDERSTON - born 4-21-1886 at
Colora, Md.

Married 6-26-1919 at Chengtu, West China -
Daniel Sheets Dye - born 2-7-1884
at New Matamoras, Ohio
Son of Alonzo and Annie (Middles-
wort) Dye
No children

4 - 39 BERTHA BALDERSTON - born 1-4-1888 at Col-
ora, Md.
Unmarried

4 - 40 ANNE BALDERSTON - born 9-11-1889 at Colora,
Md.; died 1-8-1957 at
Colora, Md.
Unmarried

4 - 41 LEVI HOAG BALDERSTON - born 5-8-1891 at
Colora, Md.

Married 9-8-1915 at Washington, D. C. -
Anna E. Runner - born 9-19-1890
at Fulton House, Pa.
Daughter of Taylor and Margaret
(Greist) Runner

Children -
5-50 - Helen Greist
5-51 - Robert Levi
5-52 - Donald

4 - 42 SARAH BALDERSTON - born 9-26-1892 at Col-
ora, Md.
died 2-23-1955 at Santa
Fe, New Mexico

Married 2-6-1915 at Chicago, Friends Meet-
ing - Herbert Harker, Jr.; born
6-16-1892 at Richmond, Va., died
4-21-1944 at Cheltenham, Pa.
Son of Frank Scott and Kate (But-
ler) Harker

Children -
5-53 - William A.
5-54 - George S.
5-55 - John B.
5-56 - Kate B.

4 - 43 RUTH BALDERSTON - born 2-7-1895 at Colora,
Md.

Married 9-17-1921 at Colora, Friends Meet-
ing - John Edward Lippincott -
born 6-17-1889 at Germantown
died 7-4-1951 at Colora
Son of Edward and Ellen S. (Wick-
ersham) Lippincott

Children -
5-57 - Thomas E.

5-58 - Myra A.
5-59 - Ellen W.
5-60 - Anna M.
5-61 - Jane C.

4 - 44 GEORGE BALDERSTON - born 6-19-1896 at Col-
ora

Married 7-23-1919 at Independence Farm,
Port Deposit, Md. - Virginia Cam-
eron Maxwell - born 10-24-1896 at
Independence Farm, P.D., Md.
Daughter of Wilbert and Margaret
Ellen (Brown) Maxwell

Children -
5-62 - George Jr.
5-63 - Margaret E.

4 - 45 HARLAN BALDERSTON - born 1-28-1898
- died 7-8-1898 (age 7
months) at Colora

Children of C. Canby and Mary Anna (Brown) B.

4 - 46 HENRY LLOYD BALDERSTON - born 7-3-1881 at
Westtown
- died 2-10-1953 at
Ardmore

Married 12-5-1912 at Ardmore - Cara M. Gib-
bons - born 3-21-1886 at Coates-
ville; died 2-9-1953 at Ardmore
Daughter of William and Harriet L.
(Fuller) Gibbons

Children -
5-64 - William Gibbons
5-65 - Henry Lloyd, Jr.

Children of John L. and Anna E. (Marshall) B.

4 - 50 ROBERT WALTER BALDERSTON - born 6-25-1882
at Kennett Sq.
- died 4-12-1940
at Chicago

Married 9-8-1910 at Media, Pa. - Martha W.
Trimble - born 7-12-1884
Daughter of Henry and Mary Jenkins
(Warrington) Trimble

Children -

5-73 - Walter)
5-74 - Ruth) Twins
5-75 - Margaret
5-76 - Elizabeth

4 - 51 C. CANBY BALDERSTON - born 2-1-1897

Married 7-22-1922 at Phila. - Gertrude
Emery - born 3-14-1902 at Phila.;
died 12-29-41 at Drexel Hill
Daughter of Frederick R. and Jeanne
Thomson Emery

Married 11-21-1942 at Media, Pa. - Ida
(Roberts) Smedley - born 4-23-1896
at Moorestown
Daughter of Allen H. and Ida (Wil-
kins) Roberts; widow of Walter Smed-
ley

Children -

5-77 - Frederick Emery
5-78 - Robert Walter Jr.

Children of S. Morris and Jane C. B. Jones

4 - 52 LLOYD BALDERSTON JONES - born 9-30-1882 at
West Grove
- died 6-7-1953 at
Bryn Mawr Hosp.

Married 6-27-1907 at Flushing, Ohio -
Luella Letitia Walker - born
5-3-1880 at Flushing, Ohio
Daughter of Abel and Hannah
(French) Walker

Children -
5-79 - Charles W.
5-80 - Helen H.
5-81 - Margaret F.

4 - 53 CATHARINE BALDERSTON JONES - born 5-20-1884
at West Grove

Married 6-29-1917 at Canton, China - Wm. W.
Cadbury, M.D. - born 10-15-1877 at
Phila.
Son of Joel and Anna (Lowry) Cad-
bury

Children -
5-82 - Jane B.
5-83 - Emma Jr.
5-84 - Catharine C.

4 - 54 CHARLES BARCLAY JONES - born 1-16-1887 at
West Grove
- died 10-16-1906
at West Grove

4 - 55 MARIAN H. JONES - born 5-27-1889 at West
Grove

Married 10-5-1912 at West Grove - William
Matlack, Jr. - born 5-2-1888 at
Moorestown
Son of William and Rebecca (Haver-
stick) Matlack

Children -
5-85 - Edward J.
5-86 - Charles W.

4 - 56 EDWARD MORRIS JONES - born 3-9-1893 at
West Grove

Married 6-2-1923 at Riverton, N. J. -
Esther Fisher Holmes - born 5-17-
1895 at Riverton, N. J.
Daughter of Edwin S. and Mary
(Fisher) Holmes

Children -
5-87 - Esther F.

Child of Charles and Effie (Dillaye) B.

4 - 57 STEPHANIE BALDERSTON - born 3-20-1893 at
Phila.

Married 11-26-1921 at Arch St., Phila. -
Richard Thompson Battey - born
7-16-1897 at Providence, R. I.
died 4-23-1952 at Rutledge, Pa.
Son of Charles Heaton and Edith
(Thompson) Battey

Children -
5-88 - Eloise D.
5-89 - Joyce M.

Children of William and Stella B. (Sain) B.

4 - 58 ELIZABETH CANBY BALDERSTON - born 4-9-1892
at Boise,
Idaho
- died 8-10-1952
at Wilmington,
Del.

Married 12- -1915 at Boise, Idaho; divorc-
ed 1921 - W. Walter Lindsey

4 - 59 KATHARINE CANBY BALDERSTON - born 1-2-1895
at Boise,
Idaho
Unmarried

4 - 60 WILLIAM BALDERSTON II - born 12-13-1896 at
Boise, Idaho

Married 9-4-1918 at Madison, Wisc. - Susan
Bowen Ramsay - born 12-19-1897 at
Medford, Wisc.
Daughter of James Bowen and Grace
(Cochran) Ramsay

Children -

5-90 - Eleanore
5-91 - Susan R. Jr.
5-92 - William III
5-93 - James Claypoole

4 - 61 STELLA MARIE BALDERSTON - born 11-5-1900 at
Boise, Idaho

Married 2-28-1930 at Wellesley - divorced
1931 - Byron Alexander Brand

Children of Elwood and Sarah (Atwater) B.

4 - 62 WILLIAM LLOYD BALDERSTON - born 12-26-1883
at Colora, Md.
- died 2-10-1885
(age 14 months)

4 - 63 ELIZABETH CANBY BALDERSTON - born 7-17-
1885
- died 12-9-
1885 (age 5
months)

4 - 64 MARK BALDERSTON - born 5-2-1889 at Colora

Married 6-13-1925 at New York City - Anna
Wilkins Roberts - born 2-26-1894
at Moorestown, N. J.
Daughter of Isaac L. and Mary
(Wilkins) Roberts

Children -
5-94 - Jean

4 - 65 LLOYD BALDERSTON III - born 1-10-1893 at
Colora

Married 4-12-1925 at Colora - Lydia Havil-
and Tatum - born 4-22-1895 at
Ashton, Md.
Daughter of William and Marian
(Haviland) Tatum

Children -
5-95 - William T.
5-96 - James

4 - 66 RICHARD MEAD BALDERSTON - born 6-16-1895
at Colora
- died 6-22-1936
near Carpenters
Point, Md.

Married 4-23-1923 at West Nottingham Pres-
byterian Church - Rachel McKee -
born 11-26-1900 at Chanceford, Pa.
Daughter of Thomas Parker and
Adella (Houston) McKee

Children -
5-97 - Nancy McK.

Children of Lloyd II and Mary F. (Alsop) B.

4 - 67 JOHN LLOYD BALDERSTON, Jr. - born 10-22-1889
at Germantown -
died 3-8-1954 at
Beverley Hills, Cal.

Married 3-6-1921 at London, England -
Marian Alberta Rubicam - born
7-29-1891 at --- Pa.
Daughter of Albert R. and Ida
(Pike) Rubicam

Children -
5-98 - John L. III

4 - 68 ESTHER ALSOP BALDERSTON - born 4-11-1891 at
Germantown

Married 9-29-1917 at Haverford - Thomas
Elsa Jones - born 3-22-1888 at
Fairmount, Ind.
Son of David and Sarah (Thomas)
Jones

Children -
5-99 - David L.
5-100 - T. Canby
5-101 - Catharine B.

4 - 69 CATHARINE CANBY BALDERSTON - born 1-28-
1893 at Germantown

Married 12-27-1915 at Ridgway, Pa. -
Aubrey Judson Swift - born
11-5-1890 at Ridgway, Pa. - died
4-22-1922 at Richmond, Ind.
Son of Charles James and Josephine
(Reno) Swift

Children -
5-102 - Mary B.
5-103 - Charles J.
5-104 - Josephine R.
5-105 - Lloyd B.

Children of Samuel A. and Elizabeth B. Bacon

4 - 70 GEORGE BACON - born 1879

Married 1907 - Lucy M. Leeds - born 1882

Children -
5-106 - Elizabeth S.
5-107 - George Richard
5-108 - Howard A.

4 - 71 MARK BACON - born 1881 - died 1923

Married 1907 - Jane Eves Haines - born
1880 - died 1946

Children -
5-109 - Helen
5-110 - Roland H.
5-111 - Mark B. Jr.
5-112 - Mary Alice
5-113 - Ann Scattergood

4 - 72 FRANCIS ROGERS BACON - born 1888

Married 1915 - Edith M. Farquhar -
born 1892

Children -

5-114 - Francis F.
5-115 - Samuel Allen
5-116 - Alice C.
5-117 - Roger

4 - 73 GRACE SCATTERGOOD BACON - born 1891

Married 1914 - Alfred Lowry, Jr. - born
1888 - died 1935

Children -

5-118 - Lydia C.
5-119 - Alfred III
5-120 - Warrington S.
5-121 - Elizabeth B.
5-122 - Marjorie

4 - 74 ALICE C. BACON - born 1896 - died 1912
Unmarried

5th Generation

Children of Charles and Jennie (Williams) Heston

5 - 1 CHARLES B. HESTON - born 1883

5 - 2 WALTER B. HESTON - born 1887

Children of John and Sarah (Crenshaw) Heston

5 - 3 MARY B. HESTON - born 1895

5 - 4 VIRGINIA C. HESTON - born 1897

Married Charles L. Sheely

5 - 5 MARGARET HESTON - born 1900

Married William S. Savage

Children -

- Mary May - born 1924

Children of Charles D. and Anna (Heston) Scholl

5 - 6 JOHN D. SCHOLL - born 1896

5 - 7 ANNA H. SCHOLL - born 1898

5 - 8 *EDWARD P. SCHOLL - born 1900

Married 1927 - Leona Marrier

Children -

- Leona

5 - 9 *ARTHUR B. SCHOLL - born 1900

*Twins

5 - 10 ELIZABETH H. SCHOLL - born 1904

Married Wallace H. Geitz

Children of Alfred and Beulah (Evans) Moon

5 - 11 CHARLES T. MOON - born 1890

Married 1917 - Mary H. Gillet

Children -

- Alfred E.

5 - 12 EDWARD R. MOON - born 1892

Married 1920 - Elizabeth R. Martin

Children -

- John Martin - born 1920

- Elizabeth B. - born 1924

Children of Henry S. and Elizabeth (Moon) Conard

5 - 13 ELIZABETH MOON CONARD - born 1903

5 - 14 CAROLINE B. CONARD - born 1906

5 - 15 REBECCA S. CONARD - born 1909

5 - 16 ALFRED H. CONARD - born 1911

Children of Wm. Henry and Mary (Lovett) B.

5 - 17 WILLIAM BALDERSTON - born 1911

Married 1935 - Mary Anna Palmer - born 1914

Children -

- William Henry - born 1939

- Charles Christopher - born 1942

- Jane Davis - born 1944

5 - 18 ROBERT BALDERSTON - born 1914

Married 1938 - Helen Briggs - born 1913

Children -

- Anne Briggs - born 1941

- Barbara - born 1943

- Richard - born 1947

5 - 19 RUTH BALDERSTON - born 1919

Married 1940 - Stephen M. Trimble, Jr. -
born 1917

Children -

- David Brown - born 1943

- Judith Lovett - born 1947

Child of Walter S. and Helen (Savery) Taylor

5 - 20 HELEN LOUISE TAYLOR - born 9-8-1912 at
Wilmington, Del.

Married 1943 - Charles A. Fitzgerald, Jr.
born 9-11-1912 at St. Louis, Mo.

Children -

- Helen Savery - born 11-3-1944
at Wilmington, Del.
- Charles Augustus III - born
9-14-1946 at Bir-
mingham, Ala.
- Deborah Anne - born 2-6-1949
at Birmingham, Ala.
- Cynthia Louise - born 10-17-
1955 at Gates Mills,
Ohio

Child of Charles and Laura (Taylor) Ecroyd

5 - 21 WALTER J. ECROYD - born 9-7-1894 at Muncy,
Pa.

Married - 1926 - Helen Runyan - born
9-4-1887
No children

Children of Lindley E. and Anna (Taylor) Parker

5 - 22 MARY TAYLOR PARKER - born 2-17-1910 at
Relay, Md.

Married Harry Oscar Michel - born 5-15-1910
at Oakland, Cal.
Son of Caspar and Clara Thiemann
Michel

Children -

- Anthony Michel - born 3-4-1944
at Baltimore
- Suzanne - born 1-29-1947
at Baltimore
- Charles Parker - born 5-23-1948
at Baltimore

5 - 23 RACHEL WARNER PARKER - born 3-1-1911 at
Relay, Md.

Married 1937 - Lyman Creighton Craig -
born 6-12-1906 at Palmyra,
Iowa.

Son of William McCoy and
Anna Creighton Craig

Children -

- Anna Parker - born 11-2-1938
at New York City
- David Lindley - born 7-15-1941
at Mineola, N. Y.
- Mary Elizabeth - born 6-26-1945
at Mineola, N. Y.

5 - 24 ELEANOR TAYLOR PARKER - born 7-29-1912 at
Relay, Md.

Married 1936 - William Donald Risler -
divorced 1946

Married 1949 - Warren Lee Terry

Children -

- Dorothy Louise Risler Terry
born 2-19-1940, Haddon
Heights
- Frederick Donald Risler Terry
born 8-16-1941, Haddon Heights

5 - 25 JOHN LINDLEY PARKER - born 9-6-1913 at
Relay, Md.

Married 1938 - Elizabeth Somes - born
3-20-1917, Hughesville, Pa.
Daughter of Raymond and Beulah
Hill Somes

Children -

- Lindley Raymond - born 2-28-1945
at Baltimore
- Thomas Allen - born 7-12-1947
at Baltimore

- Deborah Elizabeth - born 4-7-1949
at Baltimore
- Margaret Hill - born 11-15-51
at Baltimore

5 - 26 ANNA TAYLOR PARKER - born 7-5-1916 at
Relay, Md.

Married 1942 - James Vail MacDowell,
of Ruxton, Md.
Son of Alexander H. and Mary
Vail MacDowell

Children -

- Rebecca Taylor - born
12-19-1943 at
Xenia, Ohio
- Caroline Lee - born 3-19-1946
at Springfield,
Ohio
- James Andrew - born 8-24-1947
at Springfield,
Ohio
- Mary Katharine - born 3-13-1953
at Richmond, Ind.

5 - 27 KATHARINE LOUISE PARKER - born 12-22-1919
at Baltimore

Married 1948 - George Abend - born 5-19-
1922 - N.Y.C.
Son of Nathan and Rose Dulberg
Abend

5 - 28 GEORGE EDWARD PARKER - born 1-6-1928 at
Baltimore
Unmarried

Children of Clement B. and Bertha M. (Taylor)
Webster

5 - 29 WILLIAM T. WEBSTER - born 10-25-1892

Married 12-31-1918 - Ruth Swan

Children -

- Jean Ruth - born 2-25-1921
Unmarried

5 - 30 CLEMENT B. WEBSTER, Jr. - born 9-12-1894
- died 1-15-1951

Married 4-15-1922 - Adelaide Park

Children -

- Clement B. Webster III -
born 8-14-1923 - Unmarried

- Nancy Park Webster - born
5-5-26
Married 6-26-48 - Schuyler
White Lininger
Children - Schuyler Jr. -
born 5-13-49
- Christopher W. -
born 9-18-51
- Mitchell Harding -
born 8-25-53

5 - 31 GEORGE S. WEBSTER - born 1897

Married 11-24-1938 - Nancy Smith

5 - 32 BERTHA T. WEBSTER - born 1905 - died 1907

Children of Howard and Alice (Lane) Taylor

5 - 33 SUSAN UNDERHILL TAYLOR - born 6-30-1908

Married 4-18-1931 - John Learned

Married 3-12-1940 - Henry Sage Goodwin

Children -

- Susan Barett - born 7-15-32 -
Learned
- Faith - born 7-31-35 -
Learned
- Judith Goodwin - born 4-20-44

5 - 34 LANE TAYLOR - born 6-11-1911

Married 10-5-1940 - Elizabeth Perkins
Townsend

Children -

- Lane Jr. - born 4-8-1942
- Elizabeth Taylor - born 4-13-44
- Jonathan Taylor - born 1-20-1947 -
twins
- Priscilla Taylor - born 1-20-1947

5 - 35 HOWARD W. TAYLOR, Jr. - born 11-19-1914

Married 6-21-1941 - Elizabeth Hemsley Avery

Children -

- Katherine Potter - born 7-20-1942
- Alice Lane II - born 2-19-1944

Children of Wm. Henry and Charlotte (Shapley) Taylor

5 - 36 HOWARD W. TAYLOR II - born 1901

Married 1932 - Zillah Clark Farnham

Children -

- Charlotte June

5 - 37 THEODORE TAYLOR - born 1905

Married 1930 - Alice Joan Dunning

Children -

- Neil Shapleigh - born 1934
- died 1954

Children of John Allen and Anne E. Nethery Taylor

5 - 38 WINIFRED ELIZABETH TAYLOR - born 1917
Married 10-16-1943 - Ernest A. Williams
Children - Stephen Ernest - born 8-6-1945
 - James Allen - born 4-3-1949

5 - 39 JOHN S. TAYLOR - born 1918 - Unmarried

5 - 40 ANNA LOUISE TAYLOR - born 1921
Married 2-10-1946 - Victor Taylor
No children

Children of Wm. K. and Marie (Henderson) Taylor

5 - 41 WILLIAM K. TAYLOR, Jr. - born 1916
Unmarried

5 - 42 MARY ELIZABETH TAYLOR - born 1924
Married 7-30-1949 - John Houseman, Jr.
Children -
 - Lee Ann - born 5-23-52

Children of Henry T. and Julia (Haines) Moon

5 - 43 HOWARD HAINES MOON - born 5-26-1906
Married 1-2-1932 - Dorothy Crawford -
 born 1-13-1908
Children -
 - Ellen F. - born 10-20-1936
 - Patricia L. - born 8-24-1942

5 - 44 WM. H. MOON - born 3-12-1911

Married - 4-5-1941 - Henrietta E. Jones
- born 2-21-1915

Children -

- Sylvia A. - born 10-22-1943
- Mark Wills - born 5--6-1946
- Lettice Haines - born 2-26-1948

5 - 45 HENRY T. MOON, Jr. - born 6-13-1914

Married 6-6-1942 - Katherine Greiner -
born 9-6-1917
died 3-17-1945

Children -

- Henry T. III - born 3-17-1945

Married 6-14-1947 - Maurine T. Driscoll -
born 5-16-1910

Children of Henry H. and Maria B. (Moon) Albertson

5 - 46 EDITH MOON ALBERTSON - born 1-28-1917

Married 12-14-1946 - David Gorham Greene -
born 2-5-1915

Children -

- Amy Albertson - born 1-31-1949
- Stephen Gorham - born 4-6-1952
- Eleanor Otis - born 4-3-1955

5 - 47 ELIZABETH RICHARDSON ALBERTSON - born
10-11-1919
Unmarried

5 - 48 ELEANOR TAYLOR ALBERTSON - born 7-11-1921

Married 1-12-1952 - William Rhoads Murphey -
born 8-3-1919

Children -

- David Albertson - born 11-23-1952

5 - 49 MARY HODGSON ALBERTSON - born 10-5-1924
Unmarried

Children of Levi H. and Anna (Runner) B.

5 - 50 HELEN GREIST BALDERSTON - born 8-5-1916
at Colora, Md.

Married 7-12-1942 at Colora - Alton Leroy
Bell - born 1-17-1915 at Edmunds,
Me.
Son of Ralph and Mildred (Hanscom)
Bell

Children -

- Sue Ann - born 1-18-1944 at
Colora, Md.
- Kay Lynn - born 8-12-1947 at
Colora, Md.
- Terry Alton - born 3-1-1949
at Colora, Md.
- Robert Ellis - born 12-7-1950
at Colora, Md.

5 - 51 ROBERT LEVI BALDERSTON - born 9-24-1917
at Colora, Md.

Married 9-22-1945 at Mediator Lutheran
Church, Phila. - Doris Fischer -
born 7-17-1924 at Philadelphia, Pa.
Daughter of Joseph F. and Anna
(Wege) Fischer

Children -

- Richard Atwater - born 4-24-
1951 at Phila.
- Bruce Kenneth - born 12-15-
1953 at Phila.
- Timothy Ross - born 8-31-
1957 at Phila.

5 - 52 DONALD BALDERSTON - born 5-13-1923 at
Colora, Md.

Married 6-24-1950 at Head of Christiana
Presbyterian Church, Newark, Del. -
Jane B. Martenis - born 12-7-1927
at North East, Md.
Daughter of Fred and Emily (Will-
iams) Martenis

Children -

- Donna Jane - born 5-28-1952 at
Colora, Md.
- Stephen Lloyd - born 5-23-1954
at Colora, Md.

Children of Herbert and Sarah B. Harker

5 - 53 WILLIAM ALFRED HARKER - born 1-20-1916 at
Milwaukee, Wisc.

Married 11-23-1942 at Mobile, Ala. - Ellen
Frances Jones - born 10-1-1916 at
Germantown, Pa.
Daughter of George T. and Julia A.
(Mullins) Jones

Children -

- George Randall - born 9-26-1943
at Red Bird, Ill.
- Anne Ellen - born 10-22-1945 at
Lakewood, Ohio
- Allan William - born 3-17-1949
at Berea, Ohio

5 - 54 GEORGE STANLEY HARKER - born 10-2-1918 at
Milwaukee, Wisc.

Married 7-17-1942 at Cheltenham - Janet
Collins - born 4-6-1918 at Laconia,
N. H.
Daughter of Frank Charles and Marie
(Philbrook) Collins

Children -

- Bruce Rogers - born 12-7-1943
at Laconia, N.H.
- Alan Butler - born 5-7-1946 at
Exeter, N. H.
- Candace Winston - born 2-22-
1950 at Iowa
City, Iowa

5 - 55 JOHN BALDERSTON HARKER - born 6-21-1922 at
Milwaukee, Wisc.

Married 5-20-1944 at Philadelphia, Pa. -
Isabella Roberts - born 10-21-1920
at Phila.
Daughter of Lynford and Violet
(Evans) Roberts

Children -

- Scott Evans - born 5-5-1945 at
Phila.
- Lynne - born 5-30-1947 at
Phila.
- Michele - born 1-24-1951 at
Phila.
- John Roberts - born 6-6-1952 at
Cambridge, Mass.

5 - 56 KATE BUTLER HARKER - born 11-5-1924 at
Milwaukee, Wisc.

Married 6-5-1948 at All Hallows Church,
Wyncote, Pa. - Robert Thomas Vaughan
- born 11-7-1924 at Cheltenham, Pa.
Son of Thomas Dugan and Frieda
(Wendt) Vaughan

Children -

- Robert Thomas, Jr. - born 7-23-
1951 at Chelten-
ham, Pa.
- William Lloyd - born 9-5-1954
at Cheltenham, Pa.
- Holly Louise - born 12-19-1956
at Cheltenham, Pa.

Children of John E. and Ruth B. Lippincott

5 - 57 THOMAS EDWARD LIPPINCOTT - born 2-23-1923
at Colora, Md.

Married 6-4-1948 at Hancock, Md. - Betty
Lee McFarland - born 11-12-1925
at Harrisville, W. Va.
Daughter of Daniel Willard and
Eula (Smith) McFarland

Children -

- Thomas Edward, Jr. - born
4-2-1949 at Colora, Md.
- John Daniel - born 3-16-1952
at Colora, Md.
- Anne Louise - born 3-22-1956
at Colora, Md.

5 - 58 MYRA ATWATER LIPPINCOTT - born 1-13-1925
at Colora, Md.

Married 11-9-1946 at Sunnyslope Farm,
 Colora, Md. - Earl Alvin Barrett -
 born 1-17-1917 at Rising Sun, Md.
 Son of Clifford and Kathleen
 (Ferguson) Barrett

Children -

- Kathleen Ruth - born 6-8-1948
at Colora
- Ellis Harold - born 2-8-1953
at Colora
- Steven Thomas - born 5-9-1954
at Colora

5 - 59 ELLEN WICKERSHAM LIPPINCOTT - born 12-9-
1926 - died 12-16-1926
(age 1 wk.) at Colora, Md.

5 - 60 ANNA MARY LIPPINCOTT - born 9-14-1928
- died 12-9-1929
(age 15 months)
at Colora, Md.

5 - 61 JANE CANBY LIPPINCOTT - born 11-8-1935 at
Colora, Md.

Married 7-24-1955 at Colora Friends Meet-
ing - Ronald W. Haldeman - born
6-10-1933 at Germantown, Pa.
Son of Warner and Maybelle (Weaver)
Haldeman

Children of George and Virginia (Maxwell) B.

5 - 62 GEORGE BALDERSTON, JR. - born 6-21-1920 at
Phila.

Married 10-13-1951 at Phila. - Margaret
Ivy Smith - born 5-19-1918 at
Phila.
Daughter of Harold James and Laura
(Creighton) Smith

Children -

- David Mark - born 7-13-1954 at
Phila.
- Phillip Alan - born 10-30-1956
at Phila.

5 - 63 MARGARET ELLEN BALDERSTON - born 7-21-1924
at West Chester,
Pa.

Married 9-10-1949 at West Chester, Pa. -
Kenneth Brownell-born 9-16-1926
at Rochester, N. Y.
Son of C. K. and Ruth (Kennedy)
Brownell

Children -

- Eric Kennedy - born 6-22-1951
at Phila.
- Robert Maxwell - born 12-11-
1952 at Phila.
- Bart Canby - born 9-10-1956
at Malvern

Children of Henry L. and Cara M. (Gibbons)
Balderston

5 - 64 WILLIAM GIBBONS BALDERSTON - born 7-23-
1915 at Llanerch, Pa.
- died 9-3-1954 at Ard-
more, Pa.

Married 8-24-1940 at Media, Pa. - Mary
Evalyn Kirk - born 7-22-1915 at
State College, Pa.
Daughter of Elisha T. and Alice
(Steer) Kirk

Children -
- Elizabeth Ross - born 5-20-
1941 at Phila.
- James Henry - born 5-7-1943 at
Phila.
- Caroline Gibbons - born 6-5-
1945 at Phila.
- Anne Kirk - born 9-25-1947 at
Phila.
- Susan Hannah - born 11-10-
1948 at Phila.
- Laura Steer - born 11-14-1952
at Norristown, Pa.

5 - 65 HENRY LLOYD BALDERSTON, Jr. - born 9-14-
1917 at Llanerch, Pa.

Married 5-17-1941 at Nottingham, Pa. -
Ruth Willard Kimble, born 12-31-
1910 at Nottingham
Daughter of Walter R. and Hope
Willard (Jenkins) Kimble

Children -
- Walter Lloyd - born 9-19-1942
at York, Pa.
- Cara Ruth - born 12-31-1946
at Westtown, Pa.

Children of Walter P. and Edith (Erickson) B.

5 - 66 JANET RAE BALDERSTON - born 5-15-1915 at
Salt Lake City,
Utah

Married Robert G. Swing - 6-7-1934 -
divorced

Married Stewart Pomeroy in 1942 - born
at Glendale, Calif.

Son of Nevin and Lou (Stewart) Pomeroy

Children -

- Douglas Stewart - born 9-10-1943 at Glendale, Cal.

- Bruce Duncan - born 5-20-1950 at Glendale, Cal.

5 - 67 WALTER PEASLEY BALDERSTON, Jr. - born
4-9-1917 at Alameda, Cal.

Married 1-17-1948 at San Marino, Cal. -
Elizabeth Merrick Gollong - born
10-19-1918, at Idaho
Daughter of Robert Endicott and
Anne () Merrick

Children -

- Anne - born 12-6-1948 at
Glendale

- Susan - born 1-20-1951 at
Glendale

- Katherine - born 11-14-1955
at Glendale

- Thomas Eric - born 10-10-1957
at Glendale

5 - 68 MARY LYLE BALDERSTON - born 10-12-1923 at
Alameda, Cal.

Married 1-22-1946 at Glendale - Donald
Ralph Mathiesen - born 6-25-1923
at Glendale
Son of Frank and Lily (Phillips)
Mathiesen
Divorced - no children

2nd marriage - James Wurtz Lucas -
8-24-1957

Children of A. Bennett and Marianna B. Kimble

5 - 69 REBECCA KITE KIMBLE - born 1-5-1922 at
Colora, Md.

Married 8-15-1944 at Ardmore, Pa. -
Warren D. Tilghman - born 1-22-
1921 at Lenoire Co., N. C.
Son of Kenneth W. and Bertie
(Williams) Tilghman

Children -

- Catharine Bertie - born 8-29-
1946 at Phila.
- Suzanne Carol - born 12-2-1947
at Charleston, S. C.
- Deborah Kite - born 6-13-1949
at Greenville, S. C.
- Warren D. Jr. - born 3-23-1951
at Lakeland, Fla.
- Janet Caroline - born 4-20-1953
at Lakeland, Fla.
- Frederick David - born 7-9-1956
at Lakeland, Fla.

5 - 70 A. BENNETT KIMBLE, Jr. - born 7-10-1923 at
Nottingham, Pa.
(West Grove Hosp.)

5 - 71 CANBY BALDERSTON KIMBLE - born 12-16-1924
at Nottingham, Pa.

5 - 72 THEODORE M. KIMBLE - born 2-5-1927 at
Ovieda, Fla.

Children of Robert and Martha (Trimble) B.

5 - 73 WALTER BALDERSTON - born 7-11-1912 at Kennett Sq., Pa.

Married 6-22-1941 at Whittier, Cal. -
Marydell Garretson - born 1-9-1915
at Whittier, Cal.
Daughter of Davis Rogers and Nellie May Benton Garretson

Children -

- Robert Davis - born 10-18-1943
at Whittier, Cal.
- John Lloyd - born 8-14-1946 at
London, Ontario, Canada
- Stephen Walter - born 3-15-1951
at London, Ontario,
Canada
- Peter Benton - born 8-17-1954
at London, Ontario,
Canada

5 - 74 RUTH TRIMBLE BALDERSTON - born 7-11-1912
at Kennett Square
(twin of Walter)

Married 8-23-1937 at Chicago - 57th St.
Meeting - Alfred Haines Cope -
born 5-29-1912
Son of Joseph and Ellen (Fussell)
Cope

Children -

- Joan Ellen - born 11-28-1950
at Syracuse, N. Y.

5 - 75 MARGARET BALDERSTON - born 3-22-1914 at
Kennett Square, Pa.

Married 6-22-1940 at Chicago, Ill. -
Alfred Eugene Dupree - born
5-12-1914 at Sayville, N. Y.
Son of Alfred H. and Caroline
Thorne Garrett Dupree

Children -

- Caroline Thorne - born 4-15-
1942 at Chicago, Ill.
- Martha Ann - born 8-17-1944 at
Chicago, Ill.
- Alfred James - born 8-16-1948
at Chicago, Ill.

5 - 76 ELIZABETH BALDERSTON - born 10-9-1915 at
Kennett Square, Pa.

Married 1-29-1938 at Middletown Meeting -
Lewis J. Maurer - born 12-5-1915
at New Berlin, Pa.
Son of Franklin Horace and Elsie
(Leshner) Maurer

Children -

- Robert Franklin - born 3-16-
1940 at Harrisburg,
Pa.
- Lewis Leshner - born 10-13-1942
at Harrisburg, Pa.
- Elizabeth Canby - born 8-11-
1946 at Harrisburg,
Pa.

Children of C. Canby and Gertrude (Emery) B.

5 - 77 FREDERICK EMERY BALDERSTON - born 8-15-
1923 at Phila.

Married 6-20-1949 at Putnam Valley, N. Y.
Judith S. Brande - born 7-2-1926
at New York
Daughter of Paul and Anne (Siegel)
Brande

Children -

- Daniel Emery - born 4-9-1952
at Cambridge,
Mass.
- Sara Canby - born 6-30-1954
at Berkeley,
Cal.
- Thomas Marshall - born 7-26-
1956 at Berke-
ley, Cal.

5 - 78 ROBERT WALTER BALDERSTON, Jr. - born 11-10-1924 at Phila.

Married 9-1-1950 at Klamath Falls, Oregon
Dorothea B. Ellingson - born 12-7-1923 at Klamath
Daughter of Robert P. and Myrtle
(Peterson) Ellingson

Children of Lloyd B. and Luella (Walker) Jones

5 - 79 CHARLES WALKER JONES - born 6-29-1909 at
Columbus, Ohio

Married 8-22-1936 at Ithaca, N. Y. - Ruth
C. Gibbs - born 9-14-1910 at
Ithaca, N. Y.
Daughter of R. Clifton and Clara
(Davis) Gibbs

5 - 80 HELEN HANNAH JONES - born 10-22-1910 at
Terre Haute, Ind.
- died 1-28-1929 at
Wellesley, Mass.

5 - 81 MARGARET T. JONES - born 10-18-1914 at
Toledo, Ohio

Married 2-24-1945 at Holidaysburg, Pa.
Akin Morris French - born 12-18-
1913 at Maplewood, N. J.
Son of Rolland H. and Esther
(Akin) French

Children -

- Caroline Akin - born 9-5-1946
at New York City
- Jane Canby - born 12-13-1947
at Riverside, Conn.
(Old Greenwich Hosp.)
- Thomas Lloyd - born 6-22-1950
at Riverside, Conn.
(Old Greenwich Hosp.)
- Deborah Hall - born 8-22-1953
at Riverside, Conn.
(Old Greenwich Hosp.)

Children of Dr. Wm. W. and Catharine (Jones) Cadbury

5 - 82 JANE BALDERSTON CADBURY - born 5-30-1918 at
Canton, China

Married 6-15-1950 at Moorestown, N. J. -
Bruce Knight Symonds - born 3-20-
1922 at Contoocook, N. H.
Son of Arthur and Winnifred (Chase)
Symonds

Children -

- Wm. Cadbury - born 6-17-1951 at
Manchester, N. H.
- Ann Fisk - born 11-5-1952 at
Manchester, N. H.

5 - 83 EMMA CADBURY, Jr. - born 3-11-1920 at Canton, China

Married 6-16-1947 at Cambridge, Mass. -
Lindley James Burton - born 4-1-1921 at Minneapolis, Minn.
Son of Ward Cotton and Ella (Lindley) Burton

Children -

- Jane Lindley - born 2-25-1949
at Bryn Mawr, Pa.
- Ann Whitney - born 11-2-1950 at
Bryn Mawr, Pa.
- James Cadbury - born 5-30-1953
at Lake Forest, Ill.
- Ward Cotton - born 12-13-1955
at Lake Forest, Ill.

5 - 84 CATHARINE CANBY CADBURY - born 12-6-1922 at Canton, China

Married 9-13-1947 at Cambridge, Mass. -
Thomas Wm. Lambe - born 11-28-1920
at Raleigh, N. C.
Son of Claude Milton and Mary
Jeanette (Habel) Lambe

Children -

- Philip Cadbury - born 2-15-1950
at Cambridge, Mass.
- Virginia Habel - born 10-10-1951 at Cambridge,
Mass.
- Richard Lee - born 1-27-1953
at Concord, Mass.
- Robert Henry - born 10-26-1954
at Concord, Mass.

Children of Wm. and Marian (Jones) Matlack

5 - 85 EDWARD JONES MATLACK - born 11-19-1913 at
Moorestown, N. J.

Married 6-15-1951 at San Francisco, Cal. -
Suzanne Eileen Trove - born 7-2-
1920 at Glen Ridge, N. J.
Daughter of Ernest Frederick and
Eileen (Fuller) Trove

Children -

- Carol - born 4-16-1953 at Oakland, Cal.
- William Fuller - born 10-21-1954 at San Francisco, Cal.

5 - 86 CHARLES WILLIAM MATLACK - born 10-7-1923
at Moorestown, N. J.

Married 9-4-1948 at Birdsboro, Pa. -
Margaret Jane McKinney - born
7-24-1923 at Birdsboro, Pa.
Daughter of Wm. T. and Catherine
(Eppiheimer) McKinney

Children -

- Ann Louise - born 4-12-1954 at Las Vegas, N. Mexico
- Thomas William - born 6-4-1957 at Richmond, Ind.

Child of Edward and Esther (Holmes) Jones

5 - 87 ESTHER FISHER JONES - born 10-11-1928 at Phila.

Married 8-30-1950 at Germantown - Robert
Kenyon Bissell - born 4-13-1926
at Boston, Mass.
Son of Howard Seymour and Marcia
(Kenyon) Bissell

Children -

- Alice Seymour - born 6-1-1952
at Phila.
- Edward Holmes - born 7-3-1953
at Phila.

Children of Richard T. and Stephanie B. Battey

5 - 88 ELOISE DILLAYE BATTEY - born 7-6-1923 at
Providence, R. I.

Married 2-9-1946 at Rutledge, Pa. - Van
Cleve Morris - born 6-28-1921 at
Kalamazoo, Mich.
Son of Stanley and Laura (Van
Cleve) Morris

Children -

- Kent Richard - born 7-19-1947
at Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Lucy Lee - born 5-29-1953 at
Athens, Ga.
- Janet Anne - born 11-7-1955 at
New Brunswick, N. J.

5 - 89 JOYCE MARJORIE BATTEY - born 4-20-1928 at
Providence, R. I.

Married 10- -1953 at Radnor, Pa. - John
Robert Michael - born 1-28-1929 at
Phila., Pa.
Son of Harry and Constance (Hunt)
Michael

Children -

- Sally Jane - born 6-11-1954
at Phila., Pa.
- Susan Eloise - born 12-19-1956
at Phila., Pa.

Children of Wm. II and Susan (Ramsay) B.

5 - 90 ELEANORE BALDERSTON - born 1-15-1920 at
Madison, Wisc.

Married 11-26-1943 at Jenkintown, Pa. -
Joseph Merrill Hoeffel - born
9-13-1917 at Green Bay, Wisc.
Son of Joseph M. and Helen
(Leslie) Hoeffel

Children -

- Eleanore Ramsay - born 11-28-
1947 at Phila.
- Joseph Merrill, Jr. - born
9-3-1950 at Phila.

5 - 91 SUSAN RAMSAY BALDERSTON - born 9-28-1922
at Madison, Wisc.

Married 5-25-1946 at Meadowbrook, Pa. -
Thomas Warren Sears, Jr. - born
1-8-1921 at Phila.
Son of Thomas W. and Ella (Finney)
Sears

Children -

- Susan Ramsay - born 11-21-1947
at Springfield, Mass.
- Margaret Hamilton - born 9-1-
1949 at Springfield,
Mass.
- Elizabeth Canby - born 7-2-1953
at Springfield, Mass.

5 - 92 WM. BALDERSTON III - born 12-10-1927 at
Madison, Wisc.

Married 2-19-1951 at Gwynedd, Pa. - Ruth
Frances McKinney - born 3-14-1928
at Phila.
Daughter of Walter Byron and Mary
(Miller) McKinney

Children -

- Wm. IV - born 10-10-1952 at Phila.
- David Miller - born 3-31-1954 at Phila.

5 - 93 JAMES CLAYPOOLE BALDERSTON - born 10-14-1929 at Evanston, Ill.

Married 3-6-1954 at Harrisburg, Pa. -
Doris Berlinger Lang - born 7-13-1930 at Harrisburg
Daughter of Walter Berlinger and Eva (Harting) Lang

Children -

- James C. Jr. - born 11-7-1955
- Nancy Lang - born 7-28-1957

Child of Mark and Anna (Roberts) B.

5 - 94 JEAN BALDERSTON - born 7-9-1927 at Easton, Pa.

Married 5-13-1950 at Lafayette College Chapel, Easton, Pa. - Richard Hoag Wilcox - born 9-23-1927 at

Son of Raymond B. and Hazel (Hoag) Wilcox

Children of Lloyd III and Lydia (Tatum) B.

5 - 95 WILLIAM TATUM BALDERSTON - born 2-3-1926 at Colora
- died 2-11-1926 (age 8 days)

5 - 96 JAMES BALDERSTON - Stillborn - 1930

Child of Richard and Rachel (McKee) B.

5 - 97 NANCY MC KEE BALDERSTON - born 2-13-1927
at Rising Sun, Md.

Married 12-25-1948 at West Nottingham
Presby. Ch. - Leonard Conrad -
born 9-8-1921 at Colora, Md.
Son of William Andrew and Bertha
(Astle) Conrad

Children -

- Kay Lee - born 3-13-1950 at Charlestown, Md.
- Jo Lynn - born 9-10-1951 at Charlestown, Md.
- Eric Lloyd - born 8-22-1955 at Colora, Md.

Child of John L. and Marian (Rubicam) B.

5 - 98 JOHN LLOYD BALDERSTON III - born 1-12-1923
at London, England

Married 6-21-1950 at Santa Monica, Calif. -
St. Augustine's By-the-Sea Episco-
pal Ch. - Jeanne Marion Beswether-
ick - born 6-18-1920 at

Daughter of Alfred and Kate Lillian
(Stoppe) Beswetherick

Children -

- John L. IV - born 7-28-1952 at Santa Monica, Cal.
- Elizabeth - born 3- -55 at Santa Monica, Cal.

Children of Thomas E. and Esther B. Jones

5 - 99 DAVID LLOYD JONES - born 4-11-1919 at Sapporo, Japan

Married 8-2-1942 at Asheville, N. C. -
Gladys W. Rees - born 10-6-1918 at

Daughter of James V. and Anita
(Wentworth) Rees

Children -

- Gregory Rees - born 4-6-1946
at Nashville, Tenn.
- Dorothy Anita - born 5-9-1949
at Nashville, Tenn.
- Thomas Christopher - born
7-3-1953 at State
College, Pa.

5 - 100 T. CANBY JONES - born 9-25-1921 at Karuizawa, Japan

Married 8-19-1945 at Danville, Ind. -
Helen Eunice Meeks - born 6-24-
1918 at Unadilla, Neb.
Daughter of Benjamin and Jessie
May (Harvey) Meeks

Children -

- Timothy Harvey - born 8-16-
1949 at Poughkeepsie,
N. Y.

5 - 101 CATHARINE BALDERSTON JONES - born 1-29-
1927 at Nashville,
Tenn.

Married 6-16-1956 to Roger A. Gaskill at
Richmond, Ind. - born 1927
Son of Earl R. and Emma Schmalz
Gaskill

Children of Aubrey J. and Catharine B. Swift

5 - 102 MARY BALDERSTON SWIFT - born 10-16-1916
at Ridgeway, Pa.

Married 7-8-1939 at Westtown, Pa. - David
Telfair - born 8-12-1912 at Wil-
mington, O.
Son of Wm. Boys and Alice (Green)
Telfair

Children -

- Jane - born 1-24-1942 at
Springfield, Mass.
- Jo-Ann - born 4-6-1944 at
Springfield, Mass.
- Wm. Boys - born 4-8-1947 at
Richmond, Ind.
- Alice Louise - born 11-8-1948
at Richmond, Ind.

5 - 103 CHARLES JAMES SWIFT - born 5-3-1918 at
Eaton, Ohio

Married 2-2-1946 at Washington, D. C. -
Florence Parker Edlund - born
10-16-1913 at El Paso, Texas.
Daughter of John Weston and Eunice
(Barton) Parker

Children -

- Kathleen Rebecca - born 11-12-
1946 at Phila.
- William Swift - born 1-6-1949
at Washington,
D. C. (adopt-
ed) 1953

5 - 104 JOSEPHINE RENO SWIFT - born 2-20-1920 at
Eaton, Ohio

Married 6-2-1945 at Wilmington, Del. -
Charles R. Lord - born 1-5-1920 at
Grinnell, Iowa
Son of Jesse and Elizabeth (Swanson)
Lord

Children -

- Elizabeth Swanson - born 4-13-
1948 at Phila.
- Donna Swift - born 1-25-1950
at Grinnell,
Iowa
- Ronald Canby - born 3-22-1952
at Grinnell,
Iowa

5 - 105 LLOYD BALDERSTON SWIFT - born 9-27-1921 at
Richmond, Ind.

Married 6-6-1943 at Wilmington, Del. -
Gladys M. Hubbard - born 11-26-
1919 at Peking, China
Daughter of Hugh and Mabel (Ellis)
Hubbard

Children -

- Eric Hubbard - born 9-2-1946
at Auburndale, Mass.
- Lloyd B. Jr. - born 1-29-1949
at Hsi-a-Ma-Chang,
W. China
- Alan Aubrey - born 1-11-1951 at
Peking, China
- Jonathan Charles - born 11-5-
1953 at Richmond,
Ind.

Children of George and Lucy (Leeds) Bacon

5 - 106 ELIZABETH S. BACON - born 1909

5 - 107 GEORGE RICHARD BACON - born 1910

Married 1934 - Ann Wills Evans - born 1910

Children -

- Carol Ann - born 1935

- Deborah Joan - born 1939

5 - 108 HOWARD A. BACON - born 1912

Married 1939 - Jane Beatty

No children

Children of Mark and Jane (Haines) Bacon

5 - 109 HELEN BACON - born 1908

Married 1936 - John Wm. Walker - born 1905

Children -

- Constance B. - born 1938

- Martha Lee - born 1939

- John M. - born 1945

- J. Jill - born 1945 } twins

5 - 110 ROLAND HAINES BACON - born 1911

Married 1935 - Edith Nietsch Clifton

Children -

- Julia H. - born 1946

- Mark B. III - born 1948

5 - 111 MARK BACON, Jr. - born 1913 - died in infancy

5 - 112 MARY ALICE BACON - born 1918

5 - 113 ANN SCATTERGOOD BACON - born 1919

Married 1948 - David Noel Griffis -
born 1914

Children -

- William - born 1949
- Stephen - born
- Andrew - born 1954
- Jane Ann - born 1957

Children of Francis R. and Edith (Farquhar) Bacon

5 - 114 FRANCIS FARQUHAR BACON - born 1917

Married 1941 - Julia Fuller Armour -
born 1919

Children -

- Albert L. - born 1942
- Rachel L. - born 1944
- Rebecca M. - born 1951
- Mary Ann - born 1953

5 - 115 SAMUEL ALLEN BACON - born 1919

Married 1944 - Margaret Hope Borchardt -
born 1921

Children -

- Margaret S. - born 1946
- Elizabeth H. - born 1948
- Peter F. - born 1950

5 - 116 ALICE COMFORT BACON - born 1924

Married 1948 - Jan W. Lang - born 1919

No children

5 - 117 ROGER BACON - born 1926

Married 1951 - Irene L. Pirschl - born
1927

Children -

- Loraine Ann - born 1954

Children of Alfred and Grace S. (Bacon) Lowry

5 - 118 LYDIA C. LOWRY - born 1916
died in infancy

5 - 119 ALFRED LOWRY III - born 1918

Married 1944 - Ellen B. Newton - born 1917

Children -

- David M. - born 1945
- Andrew B. - born 1949

5 - 120 WARRINGTON STOKES LOWRY - born 1920

Married 1948 - Marie King - born 1921

Children -

- Christine M. - born 1951
- Peter D. - born 1953

5 - 121 ELIZABETH BACON LOWRY - born 1922

Married 1st - 1942 Robert B. Lennox

Children -

- Stewart B. - born 1942
- Mary Elizabeth - born 1944
- William - born 1949

Married 2nd - Guillermo R. Brache -

Children -

- Dolores - born 1953
- Marjorie Lowry - born 1955 *
- Suzanne Bernhard - born 1955 *
*twins

5 - 122 MARJORIE LOWRY - born 1924

Married 1945 - Walter Harvey Cope -
born 1924

Children -

- John - born 1947
- Diana - born 1950
- Robert W. - born 1952
- Elizabeth - born 1957







